

# Dance Apocalyptic

Janelle Monáe

Bands that make her dance  
Apocalyptic now  
Bands that make her dance  
Apocalyptic (Woo!)  
Bands that make her dance  
Apocalyptic now  
Bands that make her dance  
Apocalyptic

You're goin' crazy  
The hitmen always spy you  
Do that dance!  
Smokin' in the girls' room  
Kissin' friends  
It's over like a power book  
It's floatin' in the bathroom stall (Ah!)

You're so freaked out!  
Worried about the market  
You bought a house!  
But I'm allergic to the house bitch  
Credit card  
They bought a new wife  
Poor shattered little lonely men

But I really really wanna thank you  
For dancing till the end  
You found a way to break up  
You're not afraid to break out

But I need to know  
If the world says it's time to go  
Tell me should you break up

Smash, smash, bang, bang  
Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langlang! (ooh chanlanga-langlang)

But I need to know  
If the world says it's time to go  
Tell me we should break up

Smash, smash, bang, bang  
Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langlang!  
2x

You got a life  
But there's zombie in the front yard  
Take a bath  
But nothing gets the funk off  
You're on tv  
Rockin' and a rollercoaster  
Dangers love that rock and roll

Sick and tired  
Of bubble tasting plastic

You want to cry  
But -- real bitch  
You're asking why  
The pain is always equal  
But enjoy this -- espresso brown  
(Uh uh, uh uh!)

But I really really wanna thank you  
For dancing till the end  
You found a way to break up  
You're not afraid to break out

But I need to know  
If the world says it's time to go  
Tell me will you break up

Smash, smash, bang, bang  
Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langa-lang!

But I need to know  
If the world says it's time to go  
Tell me will you break up

Smash, smash, bang, bang  
Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langa-lang!  
2x

You're goin' crazy  
The hitmen always spy you  
Do that dance!  
Smokin' in the girls' room  
Kissin' friends  
Keep a rockin' and a rollin'  
Cause' the dangers love that rock and roll

You're so freaked out!  
Worried about the bomb threats  
You bought a house!  
But I'm allergic to the house bitch  
Credit card  
You're forking down the --  
Just to make enough to pay your rent

But I really really wanna thank you  
For dancing till the end  
You found a way to break up  
You're not afraid to break out

But I need to know  
If the world says it's time to go  
Tell me will you break up

Smash, smash, bang, bang  
Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langa-lang! (oh baby!)

But I need to know  
If the world says it's time to go  
Tell me will you break up

Smash, smash, bang, bang

Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langa-lang!  
2x

Look at cha!  
You're just like a little old earthquake  
Break it! Break It  
You got to break it!  
Ain't no order in this court room

Smash, smash, bang, bang (you all going to jail)  
Don't stop!  
Chalanga-langa-lang!

What's the matter?  
Your chicken taste like pork?  
You have triplets instead of twins?  
Does your food taste plastic?  
Grandaddy, I think I wanna dance.