

# Don't Wanna Dance

Elle Varner

If it ain't my heart gettin' stepped on it's my feet  
Ice cold as the champagne Charmaine keeps spilling on me  
DJ playing all these love songs like I really need that  
And I'm about to get so messed up like I really need that  
Someone remind me, is this a party?

Cause I've been here too much, too long  
I don't really wanna dance and I hate most of these songs  
Plus my feet are killing me  
I don't really wanna dance, shoulda stayed my ass at home

I'm sittin' on this couch and my cellphone checking your name  
Driving myself bat-shit crazy, going insane  
Though there's a lot of fine boys in here, still thinkin' about you  
I should try to pretend I'm happy for a minute or two  
They playing Weezy, is this a party or what?

Cause I've been here too much, too long  
I don't really wanna dance and I hate most of these songs  
Plus my feet are killing me  
I don't really wanna dance, shoulda stayed my ass at home

See, I told your ass not to go to that damn party  
You don't listen, now you singing this damn sorry song  
We coulda stayed home and watched Martin  
Bruh Man from the 5th floor with the milk of carton  
Comin' through your window, we pillow talkin' until the morning  
Hit the studio, making love, and let you recorded  
Put it on your album, that shit'll be so retarded  
Damn your pretty body I just wanna polaroid it  
Blow it up, put it on my wall so we can both enjoy it  
Taking it down if my friends come over so they don't focus on it  
Cause I'm selfish with my baby, never felt this from a lady  
Got me going crazy, all them clubs janky  
And you need to come back home to me  
Giving your body a massage with the cozy feet  
New perfume, earlobes are sweet  
Forget them ghetto ass clubs with the phony VIPs

Cause I've been here too much, too long  
I don't really wanna dance and I hate most of these songs  
Plus my feet are killing me  
I don't really wanna dance, shoulda stayed my ass at home

Just stayed my ass at home  
I know I shoulda stayed my ass at home  
But my girls kept calling me  
Like Elle you gotta get your ass outta the house for a minute  
No I really wasn't with with it  
I came to this shit anyway, what can I say?