But nobody dont dance no more, Enjoy yourself and start no war,

Dance for the whole rave,

So look, I'm in a dancing mood, So i hope you got on your dancin shoes, If you aint movin i aint askin you, I cant stop and talk i'm just passing you, Cause all im askin for is a fun night, I dont get a chance no more. You see that thats called a dancing floor, It's like nobody dont dance no more. (its like nobody dont dance no more) These kids now days, They dont make them like they used to, They dont even dance in the raves like we used to, One finger skank and two steppin in your new shoes, They just raise their gun fingers and see who they might move to. And they dont appreciate music they can use too, So if you aint cuttin it, Dont chat sh*t ill boo you, I just wana see some people move to my new tune, cause these new youths have definatley got a screw loose, Look im in a dancin mood, so i hope you got on your dancin shoes, When you see me no im jus passin through, With a beverage maybe a glass or two, All the man yeah im askin you, And the girls move your hips when your dancin too, Come get together and dance in twos, D.j we love that ratsed tune, You dont have to move too fast too, You can even do a slow wind like my aunts do, Im telling you, you can dance to a dark tune, So dont say play suttin a can dance to, You can do it dont say that you cant do, You can skank and still be this fit, They just need to be uplifted, Cause kids nowdays have gotten twisted, Kids nowdays, They dont make them like they used to, They dont even dance in the raves like we used to, One finger skank and two stepping in your new shoes, They just raise their gun fingers and see who they might move to, And they dont appreciate music they can use too, So if you aint cuttin it, Dont chat sh*t ill boo you, I just wana see some people move to my new tune, cause these new youths have definatley got a screw loose, Look i'm in a dancing mood, So i hope you've got on your dancing shoes, But dont think im one of them dancing dudes, I just got rid of my dancing tune,

Like venue there the good old days,
But aint no rave better than the old raves,
Shut Champagne and the low fade,
Skank out heartless i'm old school,
Love bug burden over you, it's overdue,
No hype no fighting over tunes,
Ten guys on the mic all over you,
No ravers just some rude girls,
They dont make them like they used to.

Kids nowdays, they dont make them like they used to,
They dont even dance in the raves like we used to,
One finger skank and two stepping in your new shoes,
They just raise their gun fingers and see who they might move to,
And they dont appreciate music they can use too,
So if you aint cuttin it,
Dont chat sh*t ill boo you,
I just wana see some people move to my new tune,
cause these new youths have definatley got a screw loose.

(it's like nobody dont dance no more)