

# Can't Dance Without You

Professor Green

A little birdy told me that I need to clean up  
Remove the C, the L, the N and the A  
Then put a D after the E and that's me, blud  
How you mean, blud?  
Sorry for complicating things, what I mean is I'm E'd up  
Oh my god, Stephen, that's enough  
Oh my lord, these are good  
All I wanna hear now's Ebenezer Goode  
A little something to remind me of the 90s  
Back when Es were good  
I don't think I ever wanna leave the shubs

All I need now is somebody's daughter  
Nothing could put me in a foul mood  
Just lost 3 quid on a bottle of water  
But I don't mind because I just found you

I can't dance without you  
You know, I never could  
You always have this special way  
Of making life feel good  
I can't dance without you  
Although I know I should  
You always have this special way  
Of making life feel good

I'm in a raving mood, wading through  
The crowd while they're playing my favourite tune  
Favourite tune? OK, I'm lying  
I don't know the name of the song that I'm raving to  
A raving loon, as long as I've got music  
I'll be raving until I shave my gooch  
I already saw the chick I wanna dance with  
And I've been aiming when to make my move  
Just when I went to move on it  
A man popped up but I ain't too bothered  
Because I make legs spread like the Bubonic plague  
Come on babe, I know you want it, ayy

No pics or I'm posing a threat  
Look at my boat, it's a mess  
Although right now I'm in the zone and I'm bless  
You can bet by Tuesday, I'll be an emotional wreck  
All alone in my room with the lights out  
Watching a rom com and crying my eyes out  
Wondering why I bother with you  
I wanna quit, it's just I can't dance without you

If I'm being honest, I can't dance at all, init  
I've got two left feet  
I can sing though, trust me  
No autotune needed  
You always have this special way  
Of making life feel-  
Alright, maybe not