

Fancy Footwork

Chromeo

Two Step, Two Step, Two Step
Two Step, Two Step, Two Step Bright lights, TV screen,
Feels like looking at a magazine.
You, her, on the floor,
Feels like dancing is the way to go. But if you let her see that Fancy Footwork,
Show her that you're not that shy.
Let her see that Fancy Footwork.
Show her you're that type of guy.
Two Step, Two Step, Two Step
Two Step, Two Step, Two Step Young boy don't be late.
This girl ain't really got time to wait.
You think it's all for show
but this is just the only way I know. But if you let her see that Fancy Footwork,
Show her that you're not that shy.
Let her see that Fancy Footwork.
Show her you're that type of guy. Two Step, Two Step, Two Step.
Two Step, Two Step, Two Step.
If you ever need a guy, a partner for a week,
You point in my direction
And just come and follow me.
We'll meet up on the floor, and maybe do The Twerk.
So show me what you got
In terms of Fancy Footwork. Two Step, Two Step, Two Step.
Two Step, Two Step, Two Step.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>