

BV: JACK M. BRANCH #FR17203
FLORIDA STATE PRISON

2. 3/28/18

"Let's Dance"

Boogie night's,
Highlight of the hour,
A night out on the town,
A little partying,
A little clowning around.
Stepping in a fresh pair of Gator's,
Smiling at the frown's of haters.
Growing in the name of a good time,
A predator on the prows,
Seeking prey that I can call mine.
Time and chance happen's to all,
That's why I'm content at going to
The Country Club instead of the Bar.
Smore some sess,
Let's get lifted,
Check out my vibes,
You'll swear that I'm gifted.
Hand in hand we'll creep on the low,
Round and round we'll go,
Where we end up for the night nobody will knew.
I beheld a dazzling sight before my eyes,
Come to me baby,
Come let me grind on my prize.
Winding to ever beat doing what,
I do best in the night with no sleep,
Baby we have done all else so now,
Let's Dance.

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