Wiping Up The Dance Floor in Alphabet City

Acoustic banging, chaotic din, envelops flailing grinders. Hot itchy jitterbugging keeps lovers mingled, naughty. Overwrought prancing quaintly releases sweat. Two unflinching voluptuous women exhale, yell “Zydeco!”

Zip, yelp, explosion. Wild variations undermine tunes. Sizzlers really quiver, pushing orgasmic, narrowly missing love. Kalimbas jump in, harmonicas garble, flutes etch downbeat, cool be-bop accentuates.