



SONG LYRICS

Everybody Get Up

CHORUS:

Everybody get up singing

1,2,3,4, Five will make you get down now

(Baby bring it on, bring it on now)

Everybody get up singing

1,2,3,4, Five will make you get down now

You gotta keep it real

You gotta keep it raw

I'm lyrically blessed so don't try to ignore

Time for some action creeping up your back and

keep the beat nasty like Janet my reaction

hard I'm addictive better lock your kids in

Coming to you area ya don't know what you're missing

go tell your family here comes

the enemy blowing up the spot tech remedy

[CHORUS]

Keep it move, keep it move, keep it moving on

Keep it move, keep it move, keep it moving on

I'll be the resident president, I'm the 5th element

Jimmy fly snooka stone cold is how I'm hittin' em'

better get together, put your hands in the sky

stick em up punk hit em low hit em high

Now I'm the bad boy that you invite for dinners

ain't got no manners cos I eat with my fingers

Lost boys terrorize the neighborhood

and hounds of the baskerville will be up to no good

so come on come on everybody keep checking us

coming with the funk being it on wickedness

[CHORUS]

Everybody better recognize we got the funky rhymes

Keep it together, baby don't even try to organize

We be the roughnecks no concept no business

We here to get down and make em grab your biscuits

So everybody, anybody, somebody

put your hands together represent like John Gotte

paragraph after grammar for gas

The party's armaggeddon hit em with the heavy

class I'm bugging, hitting with the hooligan bamn

I know you wanna stand-up so baby jump

