

Shake It

Coney Hatch

Downtown action where the streets alive 'til dawn
Another buck of quarters
And the clock on the wall says yawn

It's the new way
I guess it's here to stay
So shake it
(Shake it)
Shake the stick

Pointin's not polite
So keep your antique book of rules
We're the denim army
We're the faceless mob of fools

(Shake it)
It's the new way
(Shake it)
I guess it's here to stay
So shake it
Shake the stick

High score, my score eatin' less and scorin' more
(Shake it)
Is this the price you pay?
(Shake it)
I don't know what they'll say

(Solo)

Killing time again
But you're only killing dimes and blues
Words so reminiscent
Shake it, you're gonna lose

(Shake it)
It's the new way
(Shake it)
I guess it's here to stay
So shake it
Shake the stick

Shake it
(Shake it)
Shake the stick

Shake it

Yeah