I am everyday people, yeah yeah (Yo Gang, let's kick the ballistics) Let's party big time, oh Get up everybody, Oh whoo yeah Uh Huh Uh Huh Uh Huh Sometimes I'm right, I can be wrong My own beliefs are in my song A thinker, a banker, a drummer and then Makes no difference what group I'm in I am everyday people, yeah yeah There is a blue one (uh-huh) that don't accept the green one (what you say) Crackin' on the fat one (uh-huh), like I'm about to be a skinny one (oh) Different strokes for different folks, and so on and so Scooby dooby doo-yaa-doo-yaa-doo Oh sha sha - we got to live together I am no better and neither are you We're basically the same whatever we do First you love me and then you hate me, you think you know me and then You can't figure out if (in-audible) I am everyday people, yeah yeah There is a cone head (uhhuh) that don't accept the dome head (what you say) Sisters and brothers (uh-huh) let's be cool with each other (oh) Different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on Etcetera, etcetera Oh sha sha - we got to live together, yeah This track is killin' me Lord have mercy Go go, go queen of soul There is a yellow one (yellow one) That ain't into the red one (red one) We don't about the black one (black one) Ha, What about white one y'all? (white one) Different lengths don't come with no dress And so on and so on Scooby dooby doo-bee-doo-yaa-doo I am everyday people, yeah yeah I am everyday people, yeah yeah

Wanna take you higher

Higher, Higher