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Thank God it's Friday
I have trimmed my physique
Friday is my day
The night you're looking cheek
We should be dancing
We should have a ball
So why are we fighting
The roots to the dance hall, oh
We should be dancing
But we choose to fight
We should be dancing still we blow away the party night
Sexual advancing (0-o-oh)
This is dynamite (O-o-oh)
We should be dancing we should shake like our religious rites
Don't get me started
Can't resist the alert
You're broken-hearted
But I have found the cure
I've got the music
See my works on display
And you've got the fire
Let's take the night away, hey hey
We should be dancing (0-o-oh)
But we choose to fight (O-o-oh)
We should be dancing still we blow away the party night
Sexual advancing (0-o-oh)
This is dynamite (O-o-oh)
We should be dancing we should shake like our religious rites
We should be dancing
But we choose to fight
We should be dancing still we blow away the party night
We should be dancing
We should be dancing
We shouldn't blow the party night
Sexual advancing
We should be dancing
Shake like a rite
We should be dancing (O-o-oh)
But we choose to fight (O-o-oh)
We should be dancing still we blow away the party night
Sexual advancing (O-o-oh)
This is dynamite (O-o-oh)
We should be dancing we should shake like our religious rites
We should be dancing (O-o-oh)
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But we choose to fight (O-o-oh) We should be dancing still we blow away the party night