

# Something You Can Feel

Chic

I'm gonna explain it  
I hope you retain it  
The Chic Mystique  
Well, I would paint it  
F U N K  
Psychedelic or solid  
Sewn into place like a stitch in a wallet  
Together again  
Yo! Let the dancing begin  
And don't stop, until the floor  
Gets HOT!  
Under your feet, because the music  
Is smoking'  
I'm not choking, my words are  
Well spoken  
Yo, when I'm talkin' loud  
And I'm sayin' much, about CHIC  
And we're  
Gonna touch  
The heart of your soul  
In a special way  
Yo! Remember the jams way back  
In the day  
Well they speak for themselves  
And so does this funky beat  
So get on the floor and move your feet  
And don't stop until you get enough  
That might be never  
'Cause we pull a lever-inside  
That pulls on heart strings  
Nile and Nard  
Producers (The Dance Kings)  
So here's the chance to relive the past  
But in the present you'll hit that  
Dance floor  
Fast  
'Cause it's C H I C,  
And that makes the jam "For Real"  
'Cause it's something that you can feel

Feel----  
Something that you can feel  
Feel----  
Something that you can feel  
Feel----  
Something that you can feel  
Feel

Move!  
I say that with conviction  
The floor is so packed  
You'll get high from the friction  
Boom!  
We'll fill the room with the dance move  
Every time I rhyme on a Chic Groove

Come on with the force of an

Army brigade  
And we'll be rising on the charts  
Like a high-top fade  
So just  
Grab your partner and Dosie/Doe  
'Cause with the neat, Chic beat  
You're good to go  
A combination of style that's sleek  
And unique  
Put it together  
There you have it, Chic! How  
Can you dance when your socks are  
Knocked off?  
Rock so hard  
We can knock your block off  
Charlie,  
Get on your Harley and ride  
Step to the inside  
'Cause we're coming with the force  
And the bass is our weapon  
Sending all the suckers  
Stepping for real

The urge to merge and  
Surge from the Chic sound  
You wanna get up  
'Cause Man, you wanna get down  
A sigh of relief  
Because the band with the knack is back!  
Kickin' the funk with soul  
To Chic it's a snap  
You wanna snap your fingers  
And clap your hands  
Your hair will stand on end  
I mean every strand  
We give no slack, 'cause the band  
Is just too tight  
I'm on the mic and I would like to invite  
All the partygoers in the mood  
For a treat  
Sweet, now sugar-coated, 'cause the  
Music is,  
CHIC  
Ah yeah

Something that you can feel  
Something you can feel [repeat]  
You can feel  
Feel---- [ad lib to end]