

Everybody Get Up

Five

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 gots to keep it real
You gots to 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

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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

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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