Whoa, I know, hey, mon The third world is on the one, right on the downbeat Sending out shockwaves throughout the world, hey, mon Sending out shockwaves throughout the world And if I could feel the thrill A little bit of this hey, a little bit of that Rock and roll will never die, just a little bit Whoh-oh, I see my feet covered with snow I want to take my shoes off and to Jamaica I'll go Hey, mon, have you seen the way People get out of trouble? They just groove On the one Everybody is down on the one, two On the one Everybody is down on the one, two Mmm, hey just one more time for a little bit Whoh-oh, politicians are struggling They're wondering what to do Meanwhile, on Belle Isle P.Funk is getting off for you I'm from the first world, you see I like to groove, I'm from the first world Don't won't no problems, don't need no problems Set up that groove I'm from the first world Sending out shockwaves Whoa-ha ha, hey Hey, mon Why you April fool me, mon? The third world is right on the one Right there on the downbeat Hey, mon, I'd rather go dancing Than have a meeting about your problems On the one, right there, on the downbeat Sending out shockwaves Throughout the world Sending out shockwaves Throughout the world Look at my shoes they're full of holes Nobody cares, nobody but my toes, sing I'm a-from the first world I like to groove, I don't need no problems Don't want no problems Set up that groove I'm a-from a the first world Sending out, sending out Shockwaves, shockwaves Shockwaves, shockwaves Whoa, I know Hey, mon