

You've Got the Music

Haddaway

Just hold on
You've got the music
Just hold on
Just hold on
You've got the music
Just hold on

You say you've got what it takes
Holding your breath and just making them wait
Some people say that you're great
Give me a moment and I'll set them straight

Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Hold on
Don't stop to use it
Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Everything I want, don't stop to use it

Money can take you all around
Your shiny shoes make you look like a clown
So people say that you're fake
From my point of view I still see you that way

Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Hold on
Don't stop to use it
Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Everything I want, don't stop to use it

Come on back to the ground
Your little show has been seen in the town
I don't care if you're fake
Just turn on the music and shake that hot place

Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Hold on
Don't stop to use it
Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Everything I want, don't stop to use it

Just hold on
Just hold on
Just hold on
Just hold on

Wanna see you party
Wanna see you dance
Gotta get that feeling
From out your hips
Wanna see your hands up in the air
Gotta say now party baby party baby

Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Hold on
Don't stop to use it
Hold on
You've got the music, baby
Everything I want, don't stop to use it