## I Love to Move in Here

I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here Okay... This is how it's gonna go ... Y'all gonna move till ya can't no more The DJ gonna pick up records till his hands are sore The lights are gonna flash For grand masta cash Gonna kick it to you like you never heard before The place is here The time is now All the fellas say ho All the ladies say ow. Put your two hands togetha To form a so clap And jump back never see you ride the track It ain't black or white It's about the beat If you can't rack the mic It's about the heat You say what you're like When I'm about to speak And nobody wanna hear you anyway So keep it moving girl (girl) So old skool takin' it back And we ain't leaving Till we stop breathing Even if the music stops We continue to groove Nice and smooth Because we want y'all to move I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move in here (Old skool takin' it back again) I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here

## Moby

I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here Old skool takin' it back again I love to move here... Wooo! I love to move in here