

Shake It Down

Mud

Won't you get up on your feet, hear that music sounding
sweet,
You'll kinda like it (kinda like it).
Move your body round the floor, can't you give it any
more?
Now don't you fight it (don't you fight it).

Shake it down.
Shake it down.

Foxy lady over there, bet she knows when and where,
She can make it (she can make it).
When she gets close to me, there's no place I'd rather
be,
No, I can't take it (I can't take it)

Shake it down.
Shake it down.
Shake it.
Shake it.

Everybody's on the move, tell me what you've gotta
loose,
Think about it (think about it).
Let the music turn you on 'cause the night will soon be
gone,
Get down and shout it (down and shout it).

Shake it down.
Shake it down
Repeat to fade