

Soul Train

Princess Nokia

Every Saturday morning
My daddy put it on
Turned up the TV
We danced along
People was dancing
Was in the groove
My daddy showed me
Just how to move
We did the hustle
I gave a twirl
He was the disco
I was his girl
Up on the Soul Train
We learned to move
Up in the morning
My daddy grooved

Freak, freak y'all!
Yes, yes y'all!
Freak, freak y'all!
Yes, yes y'all!
To the beat y'all! [x4]

Summertime is creepin'
Fevers stay afloat
Was hanging out
With everyone I know
Crank the music
Feel the vibe
Hit the boogie
No time for jive
Hanging like the hippies
Wanting peace and love
Hanging with my brothers
It's what it was
Started up the street jam
We was having fun

Harlem, boogie down, Lower East too!
I wanna dance, now how bout you? [x4]

I got glitter in my bangs
And all my bills is paid
You know my hair is laid
You know my soul is safe
I'm working and I'm paid
I always misbehave
I shake it like some change
I can shake it every day
Shake it 'til I break it
Break it down
Move away
Saturday morning
It feels like Soul Train

I break it down
I move away

Saturday morning
It feels like Soul Train

Freak, freak y'all!
Yes, yes y'all!
Freak, freak y'all!
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To the beat y'all! [x4]