It's a fiasco at your backdoor once again Run up at you hot footed, catch me if you can It's a hop to a step to a jiggity drop And then I'm back coming at you with a biggity bop Now clap your hands high, no need to be shy Shimmy down and show us part of in the meantime Skip to it, stretch to it, taking a twist Hear the sound coming round, see what you nearly missed ... like nothing's gonna happen for we spent the summer in your birthday So we ... You think you'll never get... In the confusion of revolution, tell me how Think of something, look, look following the crowd Now walk with me, walk with me, keep up for sure Hit the boom boom, you gotta give it a go Stomp, stomp the beat... ... prove that you're rock steady Live your life Live your life . . .