The Bird

The Time

Hold on, hold on! Why y'all beatin' on shit, what's that mean?
Hold up, do y'all wanna learn a new dance?
Are you qualified to learn one?
Uh huh, that's what I thought. Who can dance out there?
OK, we gonna try a new dance.
And if I don't see everybody doin' it, I don't wanna see you no more.
Jellybean, are we ready? Y'all better do this one.

What time is it?
Alright, y'all got 10 seconds to get to the dance floor and... whawk!

(chorus)
America, have you heard? I got a brand new dance and it's called "The bird"
You don't need no finesse or no personality, you just need two arms and an a ttitude.
And everybody sing with me, come on now!
Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa!

Brothers, don't be cool. Women like it sometimes when you act a fool.
Sisters, don't be shy. Let your body get loose, you ain't to fat to fly.
Come on now! Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa!

Yes! Hold on now, this dance ain't for everybody. Just the sexy people.
White folks, you're much too tight.
You gotta shake your head like the black folks. You might get some tonight.
Look out!

(repeat chorus)

Alright! When the horns blow, I want everybody on the floor.
You know this groove is sexy, you ain't got no excuse no more.
Jerome, I wanna show 'em where we live.
Siamese twins joined at the suit. Fellas, give me something to fly with.

Alright brothers, keep up with that.
Jerome, bring me my hat. Did I mess my hair up?
Fellas, y'all play something.
I'm go over here and talk to this girl.

I pledge allegiance to THE TIME.
Can y'all sing that? Sing it!

Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa!

Fellas? - Yeah!
What's the word? - Whawk!
When you wanna get some, what'd you do? - Do "The Bird!".

Take it home!
Chili sauce!

It's the last call for alcohol.
If you ain't got what you want, you got to get the hell outta here!

Thank you ...

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