

Polkarama!

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[Chicken Dance]
Let's get it started (ha)
Let's get it started in here
Let's get it started (ha)
Let's get it started in here
Let's get it started (ha)
Let's get it started in here
And the base keeps runnin' runnin'
And runnin' runnin'
And runnin' runnin'
And runnin' runnin'
I say don't you know
You say you don't go
I say... take me out!
I say you don't show
Don't move, time is slow
I say [gunshot] take me out!
Beverly Hills - That's where I want to be! (gimme, gimme)
Living in Beverly Hills
Beverly Hills - Rolling like a celebrity! (gimme, gimme)
Living in Beverly Hills
And birds go flying at the speed of sound
To show you how it all began
Birds came flying from the underground
If you could see it then you'd understand
[Accordion Solo]
And we'll all float on ok
And we'll all float on alright
Already we'll all float on
Now don't you worry we'll all float on
Alright...
Feel good
Feel good
Feel good
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was hot like me?
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was a freak like me?
Dont cha?
Dont cha?
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was raw like me?
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was fun like me?
Dont cha?
Dont cha? Dont cha? Dont cha?
Somebody told me
You had a boyfriend
Who looked like a girlfriend
That I had in February of last year
It's not confidential
Well, I've got potential
A rushin' and rushin' around
Hey!
Hey!
Hey!
I'll take you to the candy shop
I'll let you lick the lollypop
Go 'head girl, don't you stop
Keep going 'til you hit the spot (woah)
We'll take you to the candy shop (yeah)

Boy one taste of what we got (un'huh)
We'll have you spending all you got (come on)
Keep going 'til you hit the spot (woah)
When the pimp's in the crib ma
Drop it like it's hot
Drop it like it's hot
Drop it like it's hot
When the pigs try to get at ya
Park it like it's hot
Park it like it's hot
Come Mr. DJ song pon de replay
Come Mr. DJ won't you turn the music up?
All the gal pon the dancefloor wantin' some more what
Come Mr. DJ won't you turn the music up?
Hey Mr.
Please Mr. DJ
Tell me if you hear me
Turn the music up!
She take my money (she take my money)
When I'm in need (when I'm in need)
Yea she's a triflin' friend indeed (friend indeed)
Oh she's a gold digga way over town (way over town)
That digs on me
Hey! Hey!
Now I aint sayin she's a gold digger
But she aint messin wit' no broke broke
Now I aint sayin she's a gold digger
But she ain't messin wit' no broke broke
Get down girl, go head get down (I gotta leave)
Get down girl, go head get down (I gotta leave)
Get down girl, go head get down (I gotta leave)
Get down girl, go head
But I ain't sayin' she's a
Gold gold digger (gold gold)
Gold gold digger (gold gold)
Gold gold digger (gold gold)
Hey!