

Turn the Beat Around

Gloria Estefan

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it Blow horns, you sure sound pretty
Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty
When you hear the scratch of guitars scratchin'
Then you'll know that rhythm carries all the action Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it Flute player, play your flute 'cause
I know that you want to get your thing off
But you see, I've made up my mind about it
It's got to be the rhythm, no doubt about it 'Cause when the guitar player start playing
With the syncopated rhythm with the scratch, scratch, scratch
Makes me wanna move my body, yeah, yeah, yeah
And when the drummer starts beating that beat
He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm
With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat on the drums, hey Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it, love to hear it
Love to hear it, love to hear it Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
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