Shout

Sweet Pea

You know,
every time I hear the music;
it just, does something to me.
I can feel it.
Yeah, check this out.

From the moment
I place my feet on the floor (Yeah, go â€˜head sang it girl)
till the chance. (till the chance)
to lay my head down on my pillow (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh).
Some call it Funk, (Funk)
Hip-Hop or Rhythm and Blues (Rhythm and Blues, yeah).
So, in what direction
will you turn me in today.

Oh, I wanna
SHOUT!
Hey-ey-ey!
Iâ€™ve got that feeling.
Said I feel all right.
And I wanna
SHOUT!
Hey-ey-ey!
Iâ€™ve got that feeling.

I feel the rhythm
coming from the Southside (Aw yeah),
itâ€™s down low
And itâ€™s deeply moving.
Well, it may be,
it may be a bit too carnal;
but, when the beat
starts to rumbling,
No control. Iâ€™ve got to let it go.

I wanna SHOUT!
Hey-ey-ey!
Iâ€™ve got that feeling.
Said I feel all right.
And I wanna

SHOUT!
Hey-ey-ey!
Iâ€™ve got that feeling.

I feel it all in my hands.
I feel it all in my feet.
I feel it down in my bones.
I feel it all over me.
Said I feel it all in my hands.
I feel it all in my feet.
I feel it down in my bones.
I feel it all over me.

Every time I
hear the music,
best believe weâ€™re here to stay.
Every time I
hear the music,
best believe weâ€™re here to stay.

And it makes me wanna SHOUT!
Hey-ey-ey!
Iâ€™ve got that feeling.
Said I feel all right.
And I wanna
SHOUT!
Hey-ey-ey!
Iâ€™ve got that feeling.

Lyrics submitted by Paula.

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