

# It's Amateur Night At The Appollo Creed

## Cobra Starship

Here's a new idea  
I've got news for you  
There's no free rides tonight  
If you're strapped for cash  
I've got a job for you  
My boots need shining, son Sit down, shut up  
Oh where do we begin?  
The streets are full of anything you want  
The city lies inviting you right in  
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid You can put your hands up  
I love girls with Brooklyn haircuts  
I'll be you're fan club  
Step, step  
You're too slow  
Speed it up Here's your new position  
There's no need for you  
To wait in line tonight  
Misshapes  
What's up? Where's your dancing shoes?  
The kiddies get it on Sit down, shut up  
Oh where do we begin?  
The streets are full of anything you want  
The city lies inviting you right in  
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid You can put your hands up  
I love girls with Brooklyn haircuts  
I'll be you're fan club  
Step, step  
You're too slow  
Speed it up All you wanted, I got  
Never give it up  
Finish what you started  
Step, step  
You're too slow  
Speed it up You can put your hands up  
I love girls with Brooklyn haircuts  
I'll be you're fan club  
Step, step  
You're too slow

Speed it up

Songwriters

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