Shake What God Gave Ya

James Otto

You been workin' all week long
Now you're dyin' to cut loose
[Incomprehensible] all nine to five
For some twelve bob bluesLet music tell your brain
What your body wants to do
Get on your feet, get out of your seat
I know you feel this grooveCome on, shake what God gave ya
Oh, come on, shake what God gave ya
All God's children, gotta shake what God gave ya
Come on, people now, shake what God gave yaThrow your arms up in the air
Clap your hands and stomp your feet
Let the man with the bass guitar
Just set your spirit freeWell, don't worry what your friends might think
'Cause they all be dancin' too
Well, just get down and get loud
It's time to break some rulesCome on, shake what God gave ya
Oh, pretty baby, just shake what God gave ya
All God's children, gotta shake what God gave ya
Well, come on, people now, shake what God gave yaOh, yeah
Oh, oh, yeah
Gotta shake this
Shake-shake this
Oh, play that [Incomprehensible] songYou been workin' all week long
Now you're dyin' to cut loose
[Incomprehensible] all nine to five
For some dancin' shoesAnd just shake what God gave ya
Come on, people, now shake what God gave ya
All God's children, gotta shake what God gave ya
Oh, pretty mama, just shake what God gave ya
Oh, yeahNow shake it, baby
Shake it
Come on, shake it, baby
Oh, get down
Oh, you're lookin' good
Oh, shake it, shake it

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