Move

John Reuben

Move, if you want it, come get it, just move
Go ahead, turn it up and move
Just raise the volume, you know what to do
Hey you justEverybody in the place, clear space
Tonight's the only night this night will take place
No time to waste, let's not worry about time

Stop the clock, it's fine, keep it at nine

I'm in the mood to not just do the typical

I'm in the mood to not just follow the ritual

Even at the risk of being dissed the base of ridicule

Pesimists be dismissed, there's no room for the sinical'Cause now a days, music's too political

And maybe just a bit too predictable

The repetition, repetition, repetition

Man, I'm just kidding or am I?

I'll leave that for you to decide

Take it back, like counter-clockwise, no surprise

It's just that good old-fashioned

Horseplay passion to keep the party crackin'Move, if you want it, come get it, just move

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Just raise the volume, you know what to do

Hey you just

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Hey you justYo, frolickin' through your metropolitan

With some new idears for my peers to wallow in

But what I brought to the table is hard to swallow in

You don't have a mind of your own and are only followin'

Aw, man please don't call me conservative

God creates, man just perverts it

Even though I know I'm far from perfect

I exercise my right to be creative when I word itObserve from a distance come inside if you're inclined

Feel the surge of the elements combined

Jump start the system with unearthly wisdom

Or advanced the liberal peaking they are older than tradition

Sound nice? If not, check your sound device

I think turning it up is sound advice

That's right, go ahead, turn it up and

Yeah, go ahead, turn it up and Move, if you want it, come get it, just move

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Hey you just

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Hey you justLadies, gentlemen, children, front

Till the back, to the middle in

All areas in between, you're the one and only

You still go ahead and do your thing

The box we've been playing in is boring

So let's step outside and start exploring

I'm in a '91 Chevy van, touring

If the spot's not hot, we'll torch it 'til it's scortchingThat's not a sure thing, more just sub-wording

To make me sound good and pep up the recording

According to my calculations, if I'm correct

Good things lie directly ahead

As the crow flies so do I

Straight to the point until I arrive

Reporting live to your radio inside your room

Reminding you to please remember to Move, if you want it, come get it, just move

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