# High 5 (rock The Catskills)

## Beck

{High five, High five!
High five, High five!
C'mon ! Hey! Everybody!
C'mon ! Seven! C'mon, now! Six! Five!
Yeah, I like that shit}
When I rock it's like a high five
Want a slap in the face I love the taste
All my days with my wheelchair ways
Watch me die in my suicide high
I don't mean it 'cause I only come on to you
When I step to the room with a powerful motion
Leopard skin let the records spin
'Round and round with the speed of sound
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
Rocky Mountain low we gotta go
Put that gadget in the random mode
Cripple candy rocking the candy
Rumba, brick shot, doing the foxtrot
In my car sweating like a dog
Beers and chairs no frontiers
On my way from the Frisco Bay
Dixieland, soda pop man
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
{Yeah, put that machine in random mode
Talking about popping juggler
Like like the last century
Turn that shit off, man! What's wrong with you man?
Get the other record! Damn!}
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
High five! More dead than alive!

(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
High five! More dead than alive!
(Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskill!)
Ok, now do like designer jeans
Everybody, designer jeans!
Say, say, say, say, say ooh, la la,
Sasoon!
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon!
Everybody!
One more time, let me hear you say ooh, la la, sasoon!
Just do it everybody, c'mon!
Now I want the ladies
All the ladies, say Sergio Valente! Sing it, girl
Let me hear you say Sergio Valente!
And say Jordache said it ah

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