

# Rock The House (Beat Box Bandit Remix)

## Gorillaz

I know you like that  
You wanna try that  
It's like a flashback  
So shake your ass crack  
I got the balls to  
Rock the salsa  
Funk the blues-a  
Any groove to  
Make you move 'cause  
Taking you to  
Another landscape  
It's my mandate  
I'm highly animated even though I'm decomposing  
So if your feet is frozen I'ma die to see you ropin' And when the MC rhyme and the DJ spin  
I want y'all to just get down  
Now when the MC rhymin' and the DJ cuttin'  
I want y'all to just get down  
And when the MC rhyme and the DJ spin  
I want y'all to just get down  
Now when the MC rhymin' and the DJ cuttin'  
I want y'all to just get down Tap your toes and clap your hands  
(How many people ready to rock the house?)  
Come on trace the globe and shake your pants  
(How many people ready to rock the house?)  
Just twist your hip and do the dip  
(How many people ready to rock the house?)  
Come on shake and bake do whatever it takes  
(How many people ready to rock the house?) Gravitational pull  
I have you making a fool  
Out of yourself on the dance floor  
Doing back spins running man and more  
Party down with Vigga and Candor  
Coming to the jam  
Or look like a landlubber  
And do the aqua boogie  
Win lots of goodies maybe  
Pop a Gucci wallet turntables is talking to me  
It's awfully groovy  
Seeing all the treasure and the booty And when the MC rhyme and the DJ spin

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(How many people ready to rock the house?) I wanna get down lower than Atlantis  
Going toe to toe with an enchantress  
Get funkier than funkadelic wearin' Pampers  
While you eggheads is on the wall preparin' answers  
Sharing transcripts while we over here  
Dipping and dancin'  
Rhythm romancin'  
Wallflowers  
Giving no action no  
All hours we chillin' and max the flow  
Relaxing  
Opposites attracting  
I'ma toss my hat in  
Floss when the track spin  
Like I'm on a crack binge  
Jigging and wiggling  
Freakin' booties speakin' to the cuties so belligerent  
No religion just bump the feed on  
You'll feel reborn  
Negativity we just dead it like decoy  
Better lift your feet and just measure the beat on  
The pulse when it respawns Tap your toes and clap your hands  
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Come on trace the globe and shake your pants  
(How many people ready to rock the house?)  
Just twist your hip and do the dip  
(How many people ready to rock the house?)  
Come on shake and bake do whatever it takes  
(How many people ready to rock the house?)

Songwriters

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