Everybody Ona Move

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Everybody ona move
Everybody let's move (x2)
Ahhhhhahahahaha
And you don't stop
And you don't quit (x2)
Everybody ona move
Everybody let's move (x4)
The movement (the movement)
Is like a phenomenon (is like a phenomenon)
You never know where it's comin' from
You never know when the next big sound gonna come
Baghdad... Hong Kong
Tokyo...King Kong
Synagogue... singsong
Hot beat... car bomb
Don't matter who's on the chart number one
Spearhead sound for the people everyone
Thunder comes from the bass and the drum
Rain or shine never stop anyone
I like my bass loudy, loudy, louder! (x2)
(pre-chorus and chorus)
Hahahaaha, ah yes yes yes yes
Touchin' down on mother earth
I take mud and turn it into pottery
Lottery... I give all a chance
As I welcome all to the dance
Angel (oh?), criminal (who?), animal (wha?), mineral
And spiritual
All sinners, all head-spinners
So-called experts, we're all beginners
Enter... the age of aquarians
Carnivores... and vegetarians
It's the next sound wave
Soon I may ah, ask you to behave
El presidente, you behave
Once war stops sendin' us to the grave
Vamanos, Vamanos...all walls will fall like dominoes
Earthquakin' and shakin'
Please don't stop... rock

(pre-chorus and chorus)
Yes, all walls will fall
All walls will fall
I never quit, I never give up
I'd hate to have me as my own enemy
Because
Music is not competition
Music is not repetition
Music is love-- love for the masses, for all classes
Love conquers all
Love accepts all
Love respects all

Love dares to dream (A Love Supreme, A Love Supreme...)
Soldier of fortune...open your cookie
Unfold the paper, stop looky looky
Takin' order, the march to the kitchen
Food for the masses, that's the new mission
Salam shalom, shalom salam
The one sound louder than a bomb
The whole world sings this song
Check it, stop, rock
(pre-chorus and chorus)
Hold up, hold up, I forgot something...
I like my bass loudy, loudy, louder (x2)
This track is love fortified
This track is love amplified
This track combats genocide
Seven inch jamaican forty five
Take a trip...Gaza...strip
IDs, a bob up (?)...flip
I rock... black scorpions
And a shout out to ethiopians
Shot rings out everybody gonna run
A woman cries out for the loss of her son
Hold it high everybody everyone
All roads lead to love or the one
Don't you forget why you came to the dance
Might never ever be another better chance (x2)
Don't you forget why you came to the dance
The drums and bass are the king of the dance
(pre-chorus and chorus)
Big people ona the move
Little people ona move
Young people ona the move

Old people ona move
Everybody ona move
Everybody let's move (x2)
Touchin' down on mother earth
I take mud and turn it into pottery
Lottery... I give all a chance
As I welcome all to the dance
Ona move
Everybody let's move
And you don't stop
And you don't quit
Keep rockin'
Keep shockin' it
Come on

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