

Housequake

Prince

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Shut up already, damn!
Tell me who in this house know about the quake?
(We do)
I mean really, really
If you know how to rock say 'yeah' (yeah)
If you know how to party say 'oh yeah' (oh yeah)
But if you ain't hip to the rare house quake,
Shut up already, damn!Housequake
Everybody jump up and down
Housequake
There's a brand new groove going round (housequake)
In your funky town (housequake)
And the kick drum is the fault
You gotta rock this mother, say (housequake)
We gotta rock this mother, say (housequake)We're gonna show you what to do
You put your foot down on the to
You jump up on the one
Now you're having fun
You're doing the housequake
YeahQuestion,
Does anybody know about the quake? (yeah!)
Bullshit!
You can't get off until you make the house shake
Now everybody clap your hands
Come on
Let's jam y'all
Let's jam
Don't wait for your neighbor
Green eggs and ham
Doin' the housequakeThere's a brand new groove goin' round
In your city, in your town: Housequake
And the kick drum is the faultHousequake, (housequake), housequake

You gotta rock this mother
(You gotta rock this mother)
Housequake, housequake
You gotta rock this mother down
Come on Housequake, housequake Now that you got it, let's do the twist
A little bit harder than they did in '66
A little bit faster than they did in '67
Twist little sister and go to heaven
Come on y'all, we got to jam
Before the police come
A groove this funky is on the run
Hey yeah!
Shake your body 'til your neighbors stare at cha! Quake, quake, quake, quake, quake, quake Housequake
Everybody, everybody jump up and down
Housequake
There's a brand new (groove) groove that's going round
Housequake
In this city, in this funky town
Housequake
And the saxophone is the fault
Check it out
If you can't rock steady
Shut up already, damn, you got to get off!
You know what I'm talking about?
On the one y'all say, housequake
Top of your body, let me hear you shout
Say, housequake
My lord, (housequake)
My lord, (housequake)
Bullshit
Louder, say it (housequake)
Shock-a-lock-a boom!
What was that? After shock!
Everybody, everybody
You gotta rock, you gotta rock
Come on We're gonna shake, we're gonna quake
Cause we got the baddest groove that we could a make
We on then to, y'all
The drummer's gonna tap
We gonna see if we can rock this mother to the max
And that's a fact
Housequake
Come on say it (housequake) (come on)
You can't follow it
We got the baddest jam in the land

Everybody shut up, listen to the band
Housequake
Shut up already, damn

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