

It's Alright

Jodeci

(Jodeci)

I see ya movin baby yeah
And you're lookin good, said you're lookin fine
Everything's gonna be alright, yeah
Let the music take control of your body tonight
Whoa, everything's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright
Let the music take control of your body tonight
Father break it down

(Father MC)

Well I begin the weekend with a groove
Roll about eight deep now what's my next move
Waitin to nightfall so I can enjoy
System pumped by four Jeeps, runnin like a convoy
Roll to the park, kinda crowded, what a scene
Pullin up with Jodeci blastin out the fifteen
So I park my ride, girls see my ???
Notice my grill that cause the pointin and starin

(Chorus-Jodeci)

Everything's gonna be alright
Let the music take control of your body tonight
Ooh, everything's gonna be alright
Let the music take control of your body tonight
(Father MC)

Now I sign a couple autographs, take a few flicks
Order oDn Perionne and lay back with my chicks
Michael's on the left of me, Smooth is flippin
Took ??? away, I'm on the dance floor rippin
?? is for the cutie, the ??? I'm tryna' find 'em
Tim is in the front and Mobat is right behind him
And me, I'm just layin on the prowl
Got' say what's up as the girls cry out
She grabbed her man, I think she tried to play him
My only thought, was to step to the A-M
'Cause I came to have a good time
And at the end of the night, no doubt, I'm gonna get mine
'Cause I don't have to raise my voice to be seen
I maintain, if you know what I mean
Understand I'm not conceded, Father's just mellow

I'm a smooth, dark Romeo, freak kinda fellow

(Chorus)

(Father MC)

Do that dance, do that dance, baby

Do that dance, let's work it out

(Both) Do that dance, do that dance, baby

(Both) Do that dance, let's work it out

Do that dance, do that dance, baby

Do that dance, let's work it out

(Both) I said do that dance, do that dance, baby

(Both) Do that dance, let's work it out

(Father MC)

Loungin on the DL, this type of night is rare

I glanced to the right, oh who do we have here

Puffin Sweet, gettin ripped, what the hell

I see Mr. Uptown, it's Andre Farwell

Conversatin with his boys

I say stop and barge straight through the crowd,

it's time to get charged

It's kinda mellow so I leap,

to the center where the soul's rollin five deep

Mark Currey, a ??, kin and nephew

Doin the wild thing 'cause the soul is true

And everytime I see bodies gettin biz'

Girls are gettin wild 'cause Father's known for his

And everytime ya hear the music thumpity-thump

And all the girls gettin bumped right in ya rump

So everybody who feel the mood is right

Get on the dance floor tonight

(Chorus) 2x

(Jodeci)

Everybody dance with me, ohh yeah

Everybody move with me, everybody

Everybody dance with me

Everybody move with me

Everything's gonna be alright

Let the music take control of your body tonight

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