

Lala Song

Bob Sinclar

Oh Yeah, what's up world?
It's Master Gee and... Sugar Hill Gang,
Wonder Mike... and diggety I'm here with my man Bob Sinclar
let's do it (one, two, three)

LalalalÃ laÃ la laÃ lallÃ
lalalalÃ laÃ laÃ lalalÃ laÃ la laÃ

Back, back, back in the day when the Djs spoile on night
When the party fun, the mc's come drop and test the mic (oh yeah)
Don't need to worry, don't need to hurry the grooves are just for you (come on)
Keep it pop it and locking, breaking and rocking
Everybody knows there ain't no stopping
Come on ya'll get on the floor, I'm gonna take you back make you beg for more
Aint no party like an old school party got an old school party don't stop
So Dj (clock my fav joy) and let me rock the mic
Now throw your hands high in the air, everybody say, Oh Yeah

LalalalÃ laÃ la laÃ lallÃ (Yeah just do it, do it, do it)
lalalalÃ laÃ la (High) lalalÃ -laÃ la-lalÃ (Now somebody, anybody, everybody Scream!)
LalalalÃ laÃ la (yeah this do it, do it, do it)
laÃ lallÃ (Oh yeah, uh get body come on)
lalalalÃ laÃ la (It's only, only, only own)
lalalÃ -laÃ la-lalÃ (I like that)
(talk to me) (Wonder Mike, come on and get down)

Yes, yes yo! It's Wonder Mike and I like to rock the hell
I'm work that body, work that body and baby just work it out (Aah)
Abidihibidi hop hop and don't get stopped, let me see that body rock
Put your afrojack kup to the side, let me hear you say Alright
Grooves so funky furious did make you get so serious
when the people hearin' us they starting called delirious
Work it, let's work it, let's work it, work it, work it
Now somebody, anybody, everybody Scream

LalalalÃ laÃ la laÃ lallÃ (Yeah just do it, do it, do it)
lalalalÃ laÃ la (High) lalalÃ -laÃ la-lalÃ (Now somebody, anybody, everybody Scream!)
LalalalÃ laÃ la (yeah tell wave your hands from side to side)
laÃ lallÃ (eh, oh, eh)
lalalala lalala (It's only, only, only own)

lalalÃ -lalÃ la-lalÃ (here, come on)

One, two, three, four. Step the honor avert for the Master Gee show
Once upon a time but not long ago
when there was no rapstars on tv-shows,
no moviedeal commercials ? starting to grow

In them days when you cup the art, you did a sake for the money and avert for the hart
Back then you had to be a true believer. Every ? hang at the disco fever
Dj Flash in Hollywood. Many happend in the streets of Manhatten
(group and queens and long like ? an you a gave for mons brown seas and down and song steary kate to the fact
an techicachiu fans hill)

LalalalÃ lalÃ la (oh) lalÃ lallÃ (Yeah just do it, do it, do it)
lalalalÃ lalÃ la (High, down) (come on)
lalalÃ -lalÃ la-lalÃ (Now somebody, anybody, everybody Scream)
LalalalÃ lalÃ la (yeah this do it, do it, do it)
lalÃ lallÃ (Oh yeah, uh get body come on)
lalalalÃ lalÃ la (It's only, only, only own)
lalalÃ -lalÃ la-lalÃ (I like that)

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