

Diff'rent Strokes

GameFace

Now, the world don't move to the beat of just one drum, What might be right for you, may not be right for some.

A man is born, he's a man of means.

Then along come two, they got nothing but their jeans.

But they got, Diff'rent Strokes.

It takes, Diff'rent Strokes.

It takes, Diff'rent Strokes to move the world.

Everybody's got a special kind of story

Everybody finds a way to shine,

It don't matter that you got not alot

So what,

They'll have theirs, and you'll have yours, and I'll have mine.

And together we'll be fine...

Because it takes, Diff'rent Strokes

it takes Diff'rent strokes

It takes diff'rent strokes to move the world.

Yes it does.

It takes, Diff'rent Strokes to move the world.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>