

# Housequake (7 Minutes Mo' Quake)

## Prince

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), unh unhWe're gonna show you what to do  
You put your foot down on the two  
You jump up on the one  
Now you're having fun, huh  
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 onLet'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 onHousequake, unh, housequakeNow 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 unh!  
Shake your body 'til your neighbors stare at cha! Quake, quake, quake, quake, quake, awh ooo,  
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) oo woo 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 two, 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), woo, 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

Songwriters

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