High 5 (Rock the Catskills)

Beck

High five, high five! High five, high five! "C'mon on! Eight! Everybody! C'mon! Seven! C'mon, now!

Six! Five!

Aw, yeah, I like that shit."When I rock it's like a high five

Want a slap in the face I love the taste

All my days with my wheelchair ways

Watch me die in my suicide high

I don't mean it 'cause I only come on to you

When I step to the room with a powerful motion

Leopard skin let the records spin

'Round and round with the speed of soundHigh five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!Rocky mountain low we gotta go

Put that gadget in the random mode

Cripple candy rocking the candy

Rhumba, brickshot, doing the foxtrot

In my car sweating like a dog

Beers and chairs no frontiers

On my way from the 'Frisco Bay

Dixieland, soda-pop manHigh five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills! Yeah, put that machine in random mode

Talking about popping jugger

Like the last century

"Turn that shit off, man! What's wrong with you?

Man, get the other record! Damn!"High five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High five! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!"Ok, now. Do like designer jeans.

Everybody, designer jeans! say, say, say, say, say

Ooh, la la,
Sasoon!
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon!
Everybody!One more time, let me hear you say
Ooh, la la, Sasoon!
Just do it everybody, c'mon!
Now I want the ladies.All the ladies, say
Sergio Valente!
Sing it, girl.
Let me hear you say
Sergio Valente!
Say, Jordache!"

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