

Staying Alive

N-Trance

Get rolled with the fever on the dance floor
Now who got a fever for the flavor
Who can dig the way that I flex on a track can cause a rampage
We can work on point with the nop on style though my lip there'd be room in the mad joints
So put your hands in the air cause there's a party over here so grab yourself a beer
Or we can get our fever on I'm wit it, so let me put my big brown beefer on

I'm coming wit the discos, I can flip so, I'ma try the solo tip
Sumpmin for da honeys in the crowd, Lend me your ear so I can turn the party out
'til tomorrow afternoon, cause when I raise my spirits, no one leaves the room
so can ya tell do ya feel the

Matched skills coming with the fever, fever, fever
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive...

Get rolled with the fever on the dance floor
Step to the side you'd better run and hide
More to the side, everybody wants to stay alive
Everybody's in the house, we have to own respect so you can
break your fears out

N-Trance I'm the only one, we got it goin on, so let me get my flowin on
If the blast from the pasts that you heard of me and the boys comin down with murder
And it's gotta be da way, everybody wants to make a move, so just party
Or we can have a jam, so get your move on, I'ma take dis groove and slam
Flip how I want it flipped, from the back to the front, when I props me the manuscript
Cause I got the moves, and I'm always gonna flow wit the crazy, crazy groove
so can ya tell do ya feel the

Matched skills coming with the fever, fever, fever
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive...

Get rolled with the fever on the dance floor
Step to the side you'd better run and hide
More to the side, everybody wants to stay alive (yeah)
Step to the side you'd better run and hide

More to the side, everybody wants to stay alive
Everybody in the house c'mon and let me hear ya say "Ho" (Ho)
Everybody in the house c'mon and let me hear ya say "Ho, Ho" (Ho, Ho)
Everybody in the house c'mon and let me hear ya say "Ho" (Ho)

Everybody in the house c'mon and let me hear ya say "Ho, Ho, Ho" (Ho, Ho, Ho)
It's about time, everybody in the house put the lick to my vicious rule and rhymes
We can work on a tip, wit my boys bringin disco noise, as I brought the wickedness
Getting sharp wit the flow, we took a Bees Gees flip, and broke it down like get-go

A disco lick that's deepa, cause we gotta get wit da fever, fever, fever
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive

I-I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive
I, I, I, I, stayin' alive, stayin alive...

Get rolled with the fever on the dance floor(Cocking chamber on a gun, and shooting sound)

Songwriters

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