Everybody Get Up

Five

Chorus:

Everybody get up singing

1, 2, 3, 4, Five will make you get down now

(x2)You gots to keep it real

You gots to keep it raw

I'm lyrically blessed

So don't try to ignore

Time for some action

Creeping up your back and

Keep the beat nasty

Like Janet my reaction

Hard I'm addictive

Better lock your kids in

Coming to you area

Ya don't know what you're missing

Go tell your family

Here comes the enemy

Blowing up the spot tech remedyChorusKeep it moving on (x7)I'll be the resident, president

I'm the 5th element

Jimmy fly snooka stone

Cold is how I'm

Hittin' em' better get together

Put your hands in the sky

Stick em up punk

Hit em low, hit em high

Now I'm the bad boy

That you invite for dinners

Ain't got no manners

Cos I eat with my fingers

Lost boys terrorise the neighbourhood

And hounds of the Baskerville will be up to no good

So come on, come on

Everybody keep checking us

Coming with the funk

Bring it on wickednessChorusEverybody better recognise

We got the funky rhymes

Keep it together, baby

Don't even try to organise

We be the roughnecks

No concept, no business We here to get down And make em grab your biscuits So everybody, anybody, somebody Put your hands together Represent like John Gottë Paragraph after grammar for gas The party's Armageddon Hit em with the heavy class I'm bugging Hitting with the hooligan bamn I know I wanna stand-up So baby jump!Everybody get up singing Five will make you get down now Chorus (x2) Five will make you get down

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