

The Break Song

Roger

Break, break, break...
There's a new dance spreadin' like wildflowers (ooh baby). They add a new step about every hour
I try to find out who could teach me
They said:
"You can find out if you watch TV"
Yes they did, yeah
I turned on my set to check it out
The steps they hadBut the rhythm they worked out
So i went to the ghetto to check it out (yes i did)
When i got to the ghetto, here's what i found
Everybody is breakdancin', so good on my head
But the ghetto children they are kings, they are the queens to me
Could this be real, it 's like magic to me
They move on their shoulders as well as their feet
Keep on movin'Turn the street corners, Lord, into dance halls
Keep on breakin'
Slap music blatin', a pulsating beat
Aw how i love to watch you ghetto child slammin' down
Slammin' down, slammin' down
(I can dig it, just break out...
aw, aw, aw, ah)Everybody is breakdancin', so good on my head
But the ghetto children they are the kings, they are they queens to me
They made a Hollywood movie about breakdancin' (yes they did)
They should've brought their cameras straight to the ghetto
Lemme tell you 'bout a cat i saw
He couldn't be more than 3 feet tall
It was a real thrill diggin' on him
Steppin', dancin', watchin' him spin

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

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