# Wear You To The Ball

## Fab 5

I`m gonna wear you to the ball tonight
Put on your best dress tonight
Did you hear what the man said baby
Well be your best `cause this
Gonna be a musical test
So come to school, and I take up the musical rule
Give me soul brothers and give me soul sisters
Come to I and maybe you can make it if you try
So be wise and be changing, put on your best
Because I got your musical key
Rub it baby, I said scrub it, yeah.
Cause i`m tougher than tough
And that ain`t no bluff
Maybe it`s because i`ve got the musical stuff
I`m gonna make you the talk of the town
No use wearing a frown
Though those other guys may put you down
I`m gonna let you wear my crown
Though those other guys may put you down
You`ll wear my crown
Wow ! chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow,
Chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow wow wow
Give me soul brothers and give me soul sisters
Don`t beg for no mercy
Move it up, break it up!
Tell you bout it, it`s good

Wow! she`s got it, she`s got it,
She`s got it, she`s got it
Though those other guys may put you down
I`m gonna let you wear my crown
And we are going to have a musical ball
So get on the ball and don`t stall,
I beg you baby
Wow! tell you about it, it`s good
I`m gonna wear you to the ball tonight
Put on your best dress tonight
That`s for sure
Play brand new musical discs from

The flick of my wrist, baby
Wow! tell you about it, she`s got it
She`s got it, she`s got it chick-a-bow,
Chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow wow wow
I`m gonna wear you to the ball tonight
Put on your best dress tonight
I`m gonna make you the talk of the town
No use wearing a frown

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