

# Shake What God Gave Ya

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You been workin' all week long  
Now you're dyin' to cut loose  
[Incomprehensible] all nine to five  
For some twelve bob blues Let music tell your brain  
What your body wants to do  
Get on your feet, get out of your seat  
I know you feel this groove Come on, shake what God gave ya  
Oh, come on, shake what God gave ya  
All God's children, gotta shake what God gave ya  
Come on, people now, shake what God gave ya Throw your arms up in the air  
Clap your hands and stomp your feet  
Let the man with the bass guitar  
Just set your spirit free Well, don't worry what your friends might think  
'Cause they all be dancin' too  
Well, just get down and get loud  
It's time to break some rules Come on, shake what God gave ya  
Oh, pretty baby, just shake what God gave ya  
All God's children, gotta shake what God gave ya  
Well, come on, people now, shake what God gave ya Oh, yeah  
Oh, oh, yeah  
Gotta shake this  
Shake-shake this  
Oh, play that [Incomprehensible] song You been workin' all week long  
Now you're dyin' to cut loose  
[Incomprehensible] all nine to five  
For some dancin' shoes And just shake what God gave ya  
Come on, people, now shake what God gave ya  
All God's children, gotta shake what God gave ya  
Oh, pretty mama, just shake what God gave ya  
Oh, yeah Now shake it, baby  
Shake it  
Come on, shake it, baby

Oh, get down  
Oh, you're lookin' good  
Oh, shake it, shake it

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