## Bobby Brown, On Our Own

[B. Brown] Yeah.. You want somethin done, you gotta do it yourself OW! Uhh.. Yeah I think this is gonna be another one of those funky ones Heart and soul, d-d-dance! Hahahaha..

[B. Brown: singing] If I was you, and you were me, you'd want to be winning If they want something better, they gotta wanna give their all Cause I believe, so much in we, and no we're not kidding If you feel the same as me y'all, you gotta wanna take the ball Now find out that nothing is given Don't know where the cards may fall All I know is that we've gotta get it We've gotta make it on our own

[Chorus: B. Brown]

Now I guess we're gon-na have to take control If it's up to us, we've got to take it home

[B. Brown - singing]
Now can't you see, that all we need, to be a go-getter
Gotta make your own decisions, you gotta go for what you know
??, analyze, you wanna be bigger
Gotta keep keep on pushin, you gotta learn take control, yeah
Now find out that nothing is given
Don't know where the cards may fall
All I know is that we've gotta get it
We've gotta make it on our owwwww-owwww-owwwn

[Chorus: B. Brown]

Now I guess we're gon-na have to take control If it's up to us, we've got to take it home Gotta gotta take it home, gotta gotta gotta take it home

OWW!!!!! Uhh!! Heart and soul, d-d-dance!

[B. Brown: rapping] Too hot to handle, too cold to hold They called the Ghostbusters and they're in control Had em throwin parties, for a bunch of childrens While all the while the slime was under the buildin So they packed up the crew, got a grip, came equipped Grabbed they proton packs out the back then they split Forgot about Vigo, the Master of Evil Try to battle my boys? That's not legal! (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) They're in control (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) Ya-ya-ya know it I said, they're in, control (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) Ya-ya-ya know it (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) Ya-ya-ya know it

[Chorus: B. Brown]

Now I guess we're gon-na have to take control We got, we got, we got We got, we got, we got If it's up to us, we've got to take it home Too hot to handle, too cold to hold They are the Ghostbusters and they're in control Well I guess they're gon-na have to take control Gotta gotta take it home Gotta gotta take it home If it's up to us, we've got to take it home Gotta gotta take it home Gotta gotta take it home

(Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) OW!! (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) Ya-ya-ya know it (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) UHH!!! (Oooooh-wee-oooooh!) Ya-ya-ya know it

[B. Brown: rapping] Too hot to handle, too cold to hold They called the Ghostbusters and they're in control Had em throwin parties, for a bunch of childrens While all the while the slime was under the buildin So they packed up the crew, got a grip, came equipped Grabbed they proton packs out the back then they split But not about ego, the master of evil Try to battle my boys? That's not legal!

They're in control Ya-ya-ya know it I said, they're in, control [fades out]