Hanson, Gimme Some Lovin'/Shake Your Tail Fe

(Written by S. Davis/M. Winwood/S. Winwood) / (O. Hayes/A. Williams/V. Rice.)

Well, my temperature's risin'
Got my feet on the floor
Got twenty people rockin' singin' 'more more more'
Come on, pretty baby, I don't know what you've got
But you'd better take it easy
This place is hot

And I'm so glad you made it So glad you made it Won't you come on Gimme some lovin' every day

Well I feel so good, everybody's gettin' hot I'm gonna take it easy 'Cause the place is on fire Come on, pretty baby, I don't know what you've got But you'd better take it easy

And I'm So glad you made it
So glad you made it
Won't you come on
Gimme some lovin'

Well I heard about the fella you've been dancing with all over the neighborhood. So why didn't you

Well I know that the Boogaloo is out of sight And the shangalang is down tonight But if it had been just me and you baby I'd come to show you how to do right Do it right, uh-huh do it right Do me right, do me right, do me right

Ah twistin. shake-it Shake-it shake it shake it baby Twistin, shake-it shake-it Shake-it baby Here we go loop-dee-loop, uh-huh Shake it up baby Oh, here we go loop-dee-lie Bend over and let me see you shake your tail feather Bend over and let me see you shake your tail feather Come on let me see you shake your tail feather Come on let me see you shake your tail feather Twistin, shake-it shake-it Shake-it baby Twistin, shake-it shake-it shake-it Shake-it baby Oh, do the twist Do the fly Do the mashed potato Come on and do the bird The joney morony oh shake it watoosie

Come on and do the twist

Well I feel so good, everybody's gettin' hot I'm gonna take it easy 'Cause the place is on fire Been a hard day, nothin's been too good Now I'm gonna relax honey, everybody should

And I'm so glad you made it Won't you come on Gimme some lovin'