

New Edition, On Our Own

If you want something done you gotta do it yourself .
Yeah, I think this is gonna be another one of those funky ones.
Heart, soul, hit, hit, dance.

If I was you and you were me, you'd wanna be winning.
If you want something better you're gonna wanna give your all.
'Cause I believe so much as we.
You know I'm not kidding if you feel the same as me, y'all.
You're gonna wanna take the ball.

Now I found 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.

Well, I guess we're gonna have to take control. Oh, oh, woah, oh!
If it's up to us, we've got to take it home. Oh, oh, woah, oh!

Now can't you see that all you need.
To be a go-getter. Gotta make your own decisions, gotta go for what you know.

There comes a time in our lives; you wanna be bigger.
You gotta keep, keep on pushing. You gotta learn to take control.

Well, I guess we're gonna have to take control. Oh, oh, woah, oh!
If it's up to us, we've got to take it home.
Gotta, gotta take it home. Gotta, gotta, gotta take it home.

Heart, soul, hit, hit, dance.
Too hot to handle, too cold to hold.
They call the Ghostbusters and they're in control.
Had them throwing a party for a bunch of children.
When all the while, the slime was under the building.
So they packed up, regrouped, got a grip, camera quick.
Grabbed their proton packs on their backs and they split.

Found out about Vigo, the master of evil.
Try to battle my boys, that's not legal. Oh, oh, woah, oh!
They're in control. Oh, oh, woah, oh!
Hit, hit, ya know it. Oh, oh, woah, oh!

{Fade--}