

# TLC, It's Alright

I don't watch TV  
'cause I can't stand the news  
It's always bad news  
It's like havin' a fortune  
And now you ain't got a dime  
It's all bad news  
Talk shows show us how sick some people can be  
But I don't let that bother me  
I keep my eyes to the sky  
And God in my life  
So it don't bother me

Chorus:

It's alright  
It's alright  
Lets party tonight  
We're gonna have a real good time  
Lets just party on  
Till the break of dawn  
We're gonna have a good time  
'cause it's alright  
I can't lose my mind  
'cause if I do  
Party over oops out of time  
Thoughts of war  
Hangin' in my mind  
Party over oops out of time  
We'll see the day  
Races are broken  
Talk of war no more  
Graduation rates so high  
Nobody's a fool  
Now that's good news

Chorus

Wanna dance with a cutie  
In the pale moonlight  
It's my duty  
Check two fresh and fruity  
Sweet like candy ass  
Make a pass for the booty  
I fantasize interludes  
When I'm in the mood  
See me in the nude  
No time to rewind  
When the bass line rides for two  
Feel me in the groove  
I rock on and on till the break of dawn  
Feet don't stop me now come and sing along  
As I get distracted with a two step  
Pop that foot in hard  
Time to break a sweat  
Let it play Mr. DJ  
Stimulatin' on the floor  
Till I can't dance no more  
Gotta react  
If the club is packed  
Where the party's at  
It's Left Eye at the back door (back door)

Chorus

Chorus

It's alright  
Oh oh oh  
'cause it's alright  
Alright  
'cause it's alright

'cause it's alright