

# Black Eyed Peas, Let's get it started

Let's Get It Started, in here...

And the base keep runnin' runnin', and runnin', and runnin',  
and runnin', and runnin', and runnin', and runnin', and  
runnin', and runnin', and runnin', and runnin', and runnin',  
and runnin', and runnin', and runnin', and...

In this context, there's no disrespect,  
so, when I bust my rhyme, you break your necks.

We got five minutes for us to disconnect,  
from all intellect collect the rhythm effect.

Obstacles are inefficient, follow  
your intuition, free your inner soul and break away from tradition.

Coz when we beat out, girl it's pullin' without.

You wouldn't believe how we wow shit out.

Burn it till it's burned out.

Turn it till it's turned out.

Act up from north, west, east, south.

[refren]

Everybody, everybody, let's get into it.

Get stupid.

Get it started, get it started, get it started.

Let's get it started (ha), let's get it started in here.

Let's get it started (ha), let's get it started in here.

Let's get it started (ha), let's get it started in here.

Let's get it started (ha), let's get it started in here.

Yeah.

Lose control, of body and soul.

Don't move too fast, people, just take it slow.

Don't get ahead, just jump into it.

Ya'll here a body, two peices to it.

Get stutted, get stupid.

You'll want me body people will walk you through it.

Step by step, like you're into new kid.

Inch by inch with the new solution.

Trench men hits, with no delusion.

The feeling's irresistible and that's how we movin'.

[refren]

Runnin' runnin', and runnin' runnin', and runnin' runnin',  
and runnin' runnin' and... Come on ya'll let's get...Oohhoo!

Aha, let's get oohhoo... in here (right now yeah.) Cookoo,

aha, let's get, cookoo, in here... Cookoo, aha, let's get,

cookoo, in here...ow, ow, ow...

ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya...

Let's get ill, that's the deal.

At the gate, we'll bring the bud top drill. (Just)

Lose your mind this is the time,

Ya'll test this drill, Just and bang your spine. (Just)

Bob your head like epilepsy, up inside your club or in your bentley.

Get messy, loud and sick.

Ya'll mount past slow mo in another head trip. (So)

Come then now do not correct it, let's get ignant let's get hectic.

[refren]

Oohhoo! Aha, oohhoo... in here...

Cookoo, aha, cookoo, in here...

Cookoo, aha, let's get, cookoo, in here...ow, ow, ow...

ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya,

ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya...

Runnin' runnin', and runnin' runnin',

and runnin' runnin', and runnin' runnin'