

Black Eyed Peas, Lets Get It Started

Intro:

(Fergie)

Let's get it started, in here!

(Apl.De.Ap)

And the base keeps runnin, runnin.

And runnin, runnin.

(Apl.De.Ap and Fergie)

And runnin, runnin.

And runnin, runnin,

and runnin, runnin.

And runnin, runnin,

and runnin, runnin.

And runnin, runnin.

And.

Verse1:

(Will.I.Am)

In this context,

there's no disrespect.

So when I bust my rhymes,

you break your necks!

We got 5 minutes for us to disconnect,

from all intellect and let the rythm effect.

So lose your inhibition.

Follow your intuition.

Free your inner soul,

and break away from tradition.

Cause when we beat out,

girl it's pulling without.

You wouldn't believe how

we wash it ouuut.

Burn it til it's burned out.

Turn it til it's turned out.

packin up from north ,west, east, south.

Prehook:

Everybody! (Yeah?)

Everybody! (Yeah?)

Get to it! (Yeah!)

Get stupid (Come on!)

Get it started! (haa!)

Get it started! (Yeah!)

Get it started!

Hook:

Let's get it started (hot)

Let's get it started (In here.)(x4)

Verse2:

(Taboo)

Lose control,

of body and soul.

Don't move too fast,

people, just take it slow.

Don't get ahead.

Just jump into it.

Y'all hear about it,

the Peas'll do it.

Get started!
Get stupid!
Don't worry about it,
people, we'll walk you through it.
Step by step,
like your infant new kid.

Inch by inch,
with a new solution.
Transmit hits,
with no delusion.
The feeling's irresistible,
and that's how we move it.

(Prehook)

(Hook)

Bridge:
It keeps running, running,
and running, running.
Come on y'all.
Let's get COO-KOO!
Uh-huh, let's get COO-KOO!
(In here.)
Why not get COO-KOO?
Uh-huh, let's get COO-KOO!
(In here.)
Why not get COO-KOO?
Uh-huh, let's get COO-KOO!
(In here.)
Oh, oh, oh.
Ya ya ya ya
ya ya ya ya
ya ya ya ya
ya ya ya YA!

Verse3:
(Apl.De.Ap)

Let's get ill,
that's the deal.
Out the gate, we will,
bring a punked Eye thrill.
(Just)
Lose your mind,
this is the time.
Y'all can't sit still,
just to bang your spine.
(Just)
Bob your head, like me, Apl.De
Up inside your club,
or in your Bentley.
Get messy.
Loud and sick.
Your mind past normal,
on another head trip.
So, come come now,
do not correct it.
Let's get ignant,
let's get hectic.

(Prehook)

(Hook)

(Bridge)

Outro:

(Apl.De.Ap)

And runnin, runnin,

and runnin, runnin.

And runnin, runnin,

and runnin, runnin.

And runnin, runnin.