

C & C Music Factory, Here We Go

[guitar solo intro]

You all want this party started? Right?

You all want this party started ... quickly! Right?

Play that beat. Play that beat. (Bang)

Go Go Here we go!

Ah-h-h-h Freak out!

Hit me!

Slam it baby!

Enter the jam. The party is packed and I rapped

Girls wall to wall. There's my man hanging out at the back

Till I cruise slide through the dance floor

I've never seen the club so hyped before

Get off the mic if you're bored

Back to back, front to front, door to door

Everybody dance to the new sound rock and roll

Soul to soul. I bring it down.

&From the bottom to the top. From the top to the bottom.

Hmm I've got 'em.

People everywhere they jump, they swing their hair,

They shake their derriere. Oh yeah.

So loosen your body and let me take control.

Let's rock and roll.

Here we go. Here we go.

Here we go, here we go, here we go.

Here we go. Here we go.

Here we go, here we go, here we go.

We're gonna rock and roll

We're gonna move this sound

We're gonna make a groove

Everybody move

Everybody movin' yeah

Everybody move. Yeah.

Ah-h-h-h Freak out!

Whenever your at the club and dance to rap or acid

Come on get with it. That's it.

Throw your hands in the air. Scream go! go! go!

Rock and roll will go with the flow. Yo!

Whenever you develop into a new form, break the norm,

Get warm and then swarm. Come back again.

Give it up and then transform.

&From BB King to Bo Diddly. Ed Sullivan.

Remember he screamed to be seen with the Beatles and the Jackson Five.

The Who, The Doors, The Rolling Stones, even Oz dabbled the bit to get rich.

Helpin' the dude who (?) the chick

Your parents dished back in the days

The same way they dished this crap. Are you amazed?

So D.J.'s Let's rock and roll.

[guitar solo]

Slip in da da da Yeah.

Here's that rock and roll

Rock must come and soul.

Get em up and dance (yeah)

We're gonna rock and roll

We're gonna move this sound

We're gonna make a groove

Everybody move

Everybody movin' yeah.

Everybody move. Yeah.
Get on up
Get on up
Get on up, get on up, get on up and dance (yeah)
Play that beat, play that beat (bang)
Play that beat, play that beat (bang-em)
Go Go Go Go
Go Go Go Go
Go Go Go Go
Go Go Freak out!
(Toward) the dance floor
That's where we all get raw
Like a kid in a candy store
So get up, get out of your seat and arise.
Everybody Everybody up and get live
The C & C Music Factory
Is mastery and full of jams that has to be
Pumped till your ears get sore.
Live from Brooklyn out the the California sea shore
We can give rock and roll
To get on down with something funky with soul
Roby on bass (deuce dick and I) on two sticks
Spruced it, mass produced it and you proofed it
Party people. Are you havin' a good time?
Singin' along with my rhyme
Disco's out for the young and took the old
Let's rock and roll
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go
Let's rock and roll
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go
Go ahead baby
We're gonna rock and roll
We're gonna move this sound
We're gonna make a groove
Everybody move
Everybody move yeah
Everybody move. Yeah.
Go Go Here we go
Go Go Here we go
We're gonna rock and roll
We're gonna move this sound
We're gonna make a groove
Everybody move
Everybody move yeah
Everybody move. Yeah.
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go
We're gonna rock and roll
We're gonna move this sound
We're gonna make a groove
Everybody move
Everybody move yeah
Everybody move. Yeah.
Play that beat, Play that beat
Play that beat, Play that beat
[flute solo]
Get on up and dance (yeah)
Rock and roll to please your soul
Rock and roll to please your soul
Rock and roll to please your soul (more sexy)

Rock and roll. To PLEASE YOUR SOUL