

Five, Everybody Get Up

Chorus:

Everybody get up singing

1, 2, 3, 4, Five will make you get down now

(X2)

You gots to keep it real

You gots to keep it raw

I'm lyrically blessed

So don't try to ignore

Time for some action

Creeping up your back and

Keep the beat nasty

Like Janet my reaction

Hard I'm addictive

Better lock your kids in

Coming to you area

Ya don't know what you're missing

Go tell your family

Here comes the enemy

Blowing up the spot tech remedy

(Chorus)

Keep it moving on (x7)

I'll be the resident, president

I'm the 5th element

Jimmy fly snooka stone

Cold is how I'm

Hittin' em' better get together

Put your hands in the sky

Stick em up punk

Hit em low, hit em high

Now I'm the bad boy

That you invite for dinners

Ain't got no manners

Cos I eat with my fingers

Lost boys terrorise the neighbourhood

And hounds of the Baskerville will be up to no good

So come on, come on

Everybody keep checking us

Coming with the funk

Bring it on wickedness

(Chorus)

Everybody better recognise

We got the funky rhymes

Keep it together, baby

Don't even try to organise

We be the roughnecks

No concept, no business

We here to get down

And make em grab your biscuits

So everybody, anybody, somebody

Put your hands together

Represent like John Gott

Paragraph after grammar for gas

The party's Armageddon

Hit em with the heavy class

I'm bugging

Hitting with the hooligan bamn

I know I wanna stand-up

So baby jump!

Everybody get up singing
Five will make you get down now
Chorus (x2)
Five will make you get down