

Five, Switch

You gotta stop, Listen up,
Checking out my beats ,
Know that they're unique,
Got you jumping out your seats,
Ah ,
Never bring the same flow upon a track
Better watch your back ,
When I bring the switch attack now.

People when they nod,
Nod they don't to the funk ,
Thing That I bring
Make your head wanna ring,
Here we come ,
You know we bring it raw,
Get up on the floor,
Cos you gotta get some more!

Friday night,
The party's just around the corner,
She'll be there,
So I just
can't be late,
Gotta get my groove thing on ,
cos I'll be dancing all night long
Take me to a place where I can have some fun.

Once I get up on the floor,
See me coming back for more,
See me rockin' all
my moves,
Everybody's watching me,
Switch!

Nine o'clock,
And finally my groove is swinging,
Beats are fine ,
Now I guess
It's time to rock
(Guess it's time to rock),
Now the party's on the way, I found
out I've got to stay,
People start to gather
round and round and round and
round.