

# Michael Franti And Spearhead, Everybody Ona Move

Everybody ona move  
Everybody let's move (x2)  
Ahhhhhahahahaha  
And you don't stop  
And you don't quit (x2)  
Everybody ona move  
Everybody let's move (x4)

The movement (the movement)  
Is like a phenomenon (is like a phenomenon)  
You never know where it's comin' from  
You never know when the next big sound gonna come  
Baghdad... Hong Kong  
Tokyo...King Kong  
Synagogue... singsong  
Hot beat... car bomb  
Don't matter who's on the chart number one  
Spearhead sound for the people everyone  
Thunder comes from the bass and the drum  
Rain or shine never stop anyone  
I like my bass loudy, loudy, louder! (x2)

(pre-chorus and chorus)

Hahahaaha, ah yes yes yes yes  
Touchin' down on mother earth  
I take mud and turn it into pottery  
Lottery... I give all a chance  
As I welcome all to the dance  
Angel (oh?), criminal (who?), animal (wha?), mineral  
And spiritual  
All sinners, all head-spinners  
So-called experts, we're all beginners  
Enter... the age of aquarians  
Carnivores... and vegetarians  
It's the next sound wave  
Soon I may ah, ask you to behave  
El presidente, you behave  
Once war stops sendin' us to the grave  
Vamanos, Vamanos...all walls will fall like dominoes  
Earthquakin' and shakin'  
Please don't stop... rock

(pre-chorus and chorus)

Yes, all walls will fall  
All walls will fall  
I never quit, I never give up  
I'd hate to have me as my own enemy  
Because  
Music is not competition  
Music is not repetition  
Music is love-- love for the masses, for all classes  
Love conquers all  
Love accepts all  
Love respects all

Love dares to dream (A Love Supreme, A Love Supreme...)  
Soldier of fortune...open your cookie  
Unfold the paper, stop looky looky  
Takin' order, the march to the kitchen  
Food for the masses, that's the new mission  
Salam shalom, shalom salam

The one sound louder than a bomb  
The whole world sings this song  
Check it, stop, rock

(pre-chorus and chorus)

Hold up, hold up, I forgot something...  
I like my bass loudy, loudy, louder (x2)

This track is love fortified  
This track is love amplified  
This track combats genocide  
Seven inch jamaican forty five  
Take a trip...Gaza...strip  
IDs, a bob up (?)...flip  
I rock... black scorpions  
And a shout out to ethiopians  
Shot rings out everybody gonna run  
A woman cries out for the loss of her son  
Hold it high everybody everyone  
All roads lead to love or the one

Don't you forget why you came to the dance  
Might never ever be another better chance (x2)

Don't you forget why you came to the dance  
The drums and bass are the king of the dance

(pre-chorus and chorus)

Big people ona the move  
Little people ona move  
Young people ona the move  
Old people ona move

Everybody ona move  
Everybody let's move (x2)

Touchin' down on mother earth  
I take mud and turn it into pottery  
Lottery... I give all a chance  
As I welcome all to the dance  
Ona move  
Everybody let's move

And you don't stop  
And you don't quit  
Keep rockin'  
Keep shockin' it  
Come on