

'N Sync, Do Your Thing

Waiting for your piece of the pie
To drop out of the sky
(gotta go get it)
Hesitating for somebody else to run
And pass you by
(but you'll never get your guy)

There ain't no excuse for loosing your feet
Drowning in your defeat on this road of life(do your thing)
There ain't no excuse for coming up short
The ball is in your court
so reach up and touch the sky

CHORUS

Are you doing you thing
And doing it well?
Are they looking at ya, hating
saying, ohhhh?
Are you doing your thing
And doing it good?
Do your thing (thing, thing Oh)
Do your thing (thing,thing oh)
do your thing
(do your thing)ooooh

Keeping yourself from taking on
Your perfect dream
(you gotta free your mind)
And being something, somewhere
that you read in a magazine
(but you never let you shine)

There ain't no excuse for loosing your feet
Drowning in your defeat on this road of life
There ain't no excuse for coming up short
The ball is in your court(oooooh)
so reach up and touch the sky

CHORUS x2

Are you doing your thing well?
Are you letting your dreams come alive?
Are you doing your thing good?
Believe can nobody do it better than you
Believe can nobody do it better than you

Gotta run, gotta break, gotta go
Gotta take, Everything, gotta Break never did fall
Gotta hump, Gotta bump
Never sit, On a stump, Never quit
From the swell of a lump, ahh...
If you really want to brag
Then you can't ever drag
Your feet to the beat of the
sound of defeat
Even if you got heat, whoa
Never take your mind off the beat
So

There ain't no excuse for loosing your feet
Drowning in your defeat on this road of life
There ain't no excuse for coming up short

The ball is in your court
so reach up and touch the sky

CHORUS x3