

Out Of Your Mouth, Music

Hey Mr DJ
Put a record on
I wanna dance with my baby
When the music's hot
I never wanna stop
It's gonna drive me crazy

Music makes the people
Come together
Music makes the Bourgeoisie
And the rebel

Don't think of yesterday
And I don't look at the clock
I like to boogie woogie
It's like riding on the wind
And it never goes away
It's in everything I'm in
Got to have it everyday

Music makes the people
Come together
Music makes the Bourgeoisie
And the rebel

Hey Mr DJ
Put a record on
I wanna dance with my baby
When the music starts
I never wanna stop
It's gonna drive me crazy
Ah Ah Ah

Music Makes the people
Come together
Music Makes the Bourgeoisie
And the rebel

Music Makes the people
Come together
Music Makes the Bourgeoisie
And the rebel