Spearhead, Everybody Ona Move

Everybody ona move Everybody let's move (x2) Ahhhhhahahaha 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 aguarians 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