

# The Features, Commotion

Comb your hair, and put on your shoes  
And then you fill your eye with  
Now you run and ask your mother  
But your sister and your brother

Your night, all right

Takes a little commotion  
Any ruckus will do  
Takes a little commotion, now  
To get a rise out of you

All right, to get a rise out of you  
All right, oh yeah

You call your ride and wait on the street  
Now, rock beats scissors  
Always willing to discover  
But it's hard to find another

Slow pace, all right

Takes a little commotion  
Any ruckus will do  
Takes a little commotion, now  
To get a rise out of you

All right, get a rise out of you  
Oh yeah, oh

Wheels in motion abound  
Ain't no turnin' around  
You've been motion  
Ain't no turnin' it down

Takes a little commotion  
Any ruckus will do  
Takes a little commotion, now  
To get a rise out of you

All right, get a rise out of you  
Oh yeah, oh