

C+c Music Factory

"Here We Go Let's Rock & Roll (Featuring Freedom Williams & Zelma Davis) (The Clivilles/Cole Rockin' I)"

Visit "[Here We Go Let's Rock & Roll \(Featuring Freedom Williams & Zelma Davis\) \(The Clivilles/Cole Rockin' I\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Y'all want this party started, right?
Y'all want this party started quickly, right?
Bang, bang 'em, bang, bang 'em
Go go, go go, go go, aah
Hit me, slam it, baby

Get on up, get on up, get on up
Get on up and dance
Go ahead, baby
Aah, freak out

Enter the jam, the party is packed and I rapped
Girls wall to wall, there's my man
Hangin' out at the back

Till I cruise, slide through the dance floor
I never seen the club so hyped before, get on the mic
and get raw
Back to back, front to front, door to door

Everybody dance to the new sound, rock and roll
Soul to soul, I bring it all down
From the bottom to the top, from the top to the bottom,
I've got 'em

People, everywhere they jump, they swing their hair
They shake their derriÃre, oh yeah
So loosen your body and let me take control, let's rock
and roll

Here we go, here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go
Here we go, here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go

We're gonna rock and roll, we're gonna move this
sound
We're gonna make a groove, everybody move

Everybody move, yeah, everybody move, yeah
Aah, freak out

Whenever your at the club or dance to rap or acid
Come on get with it, that's it
Throw your hands in the air, scream, go, go, go
Rock and roll will go with flow, with, yo

We will develop into a new form, break the norm
Get warm and then swarm
Come back again, give it up and transform
From BB King to Bo Diddly, Ed Sullivan

Remember, he be screamed to be seen
With the Beatles and the Jackson Five
The Who, The Doors, the Rolling Stones
And even Oz diddled the bit to get rich

Helpin' the crew that is legit
Your parents dished it back in the days
The same way they dished crap, are you amazed?
So DJ's, let's rock and roll

We're gonna rock and roll, we're gonna move this
sound
We're gonna make a groove, everybody move
Everybody move, yeah, everybody move, yeah

Get on up, get on up
Get on up, get on up, get on up and dance, yeah
Play that beat, play that beat, bang
Play that beat, play that beat, bang 'em

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, freak out
(Aah, freak out)

Toward the dance floor, that's where we all get raw
Like a kid in a candy store
So get up, get out your seat and arise
Everybody, everybody up and get live

The C & C Music Factory
Is mastery and full of jams that has to be
Pumped till your ears get sore
Live from Brooklyn out to the the California sea shore

We can give rock and roll
To get on down with something funky with soul
Roby on bass, Deuce Dick and I two sticks
Spruced it, mass produced it and you proofed it

Party people, are you havin' a good time?
And singin' along with my rhyme
Disco's out for the young and took the old
Let's rock and roll

Here we go, here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go
Let's rock and roll

Here we go, here we go
Here we go, here we go, here we go
Go ahead, baby

We're gonna rock and roll, we're gonna move this
sound
We're gonna make a groove, everybody move
Everybody move, yeah, everybody move, yeah
(Go, go, here we go, go go, here we go)

We're gonna rock and roll, we're gonna move this
sound
We're gonna make a groove, everybody move
Everybody move, yeah, everybody move, yeah
(Play that beat, play that beat)
(Play that beat, play that beat)

Get on up and dance, yeah
Rock and roll to please your soul
Rock and roll to please your soul

Rock and roll to please your soul
Rock and roll, to please your soul, yeah

Get on up and dance
Bang, bang, bang, get on up, bang
Bang, bang, bang
Get on up and dance, bang

Go ahead, baby
Get on up, get on up, get on up
Get on up and dance

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