

Beau Brummels**"Word Up"**

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You pretty ladies around the world

Got a weird thing to show you

So tell all the boys and girls

Tell your brother, your sister and your mama too

cuz we're about to go down

And you know just what to do

Wave your hands in the air like you don't care

Gilde by the people as they start to look and stare

Do your dance, do your dance, do your dance quick
mama

Come on baby tell me what's the word

(Chorus)

Word up everybody says

When you hear the call you've got to get it underway

Word up it's the code word

No matter where you say it you know that you'll be
heard

Word up (Yeah hey yeah)

Come On Baby (Yeah hey yeah)

Word Up (Yeh hey yeah)

Now all you sucker DJ's who think you're fly

There's got to be a reason and we know the reason why

Why you put on those airs and you act real cool

But you got to realise that you're acting like fools

If there's music we can use it

We're free to dance

We don't have the time for psychological romance

No romance, no romance, no romance for me mama

Come on baby tell me what's the word

(Chorus x2)

Word up everybody says

Word up it's the code word

Word up (we like that, we like that

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