

Blues Traveler

"The Conga"

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Original performer: gloria estefan and the miami
sound machine

Come on, shake your body baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer
Come on, shake your body baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer

Come on, shake your body baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger
Don't you fight it 'til you tried it, do that conga beat

Everybody gather 'round now
Let your body feel the heat
Don't you worry if you can't dance
Let the music move your feet

It's the rhythm of the island, and like the sugar cane so
sweet
If you want to do the conga, you've got to listen to the
beat

Come on, shake your body baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger
Don't you fight it 'til you tried it, do that conga beat
Feel the fire of desire, as you dance the night away
'cause tonight were gonna party, 'til we see the break
of day

Better get yourself together, and hold on to what
you've got
Once the music hits your system, there's no way your
gonna stop

Come on, shake your body baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger
Don't you fight it 'til you tried it, do that conga beat

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