

## Five "Everybody Get Up"

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Chorus:

Everybody get up singing

1, 2, 3, 4, Five will make you get down now

(x2)

You gots to keep it real

You gots to keep it raw

I'm lyrically blessed

So don't try to ignore

Time for some action

Creeping up your back and

Keep the beat nasty

Like Janet my reaction

Hard I'm addictive

Better lock your kids in

Coming to you area

Ya don't know what you're missing

Go tell your family

Here comes the enemy

Blowing up the spot tech remedy

Chorus

Keep it moving on (x7)

I'll be the resident, president

I'm the 5th element

Jimmy fly snooka stone

Cold is how I'm

Hittin' em' better get together

Put your hands in the sky

Stick em up punk

Hit em low, hit em high

Now I'm the bad boy

That you invite for dinners

Ain't got no manners

Cos I eat with my fingers

Lost boys terrorise the neighbourhood

And hounds of the Baskerville will be up to no good

So come on, come on

Everybody keep checking us

Coming with the funk  
Bring it on wickedness

Chorus

Everybody better recognise  
We got the funky rhymes  
Keep it together, baby  
Don't even try to organise  
We be the roughnecks  
No concept, no business  
We here to get down  
And make em grab your biscuits  
So everybody, anybody, somebody  
Put your hands together  
Represent like John GottÃ«  
Paragraph after grammar for gas  
The party's Armageddon  
Hit em with the heavy class  
I'm bugging  
Hitting with the hooligan bamn  
I know I wanna stand-up  
So baby jump!

Everybody get up singing  
Five will make you get down now  
Chorus (x2)  
Five will make you get down

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