

Bomb The Bass

"Hey You"

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Hey, people out there, not to go home yet
I wanna see those moves, I wanna see those steps
Until that, when you perform, others are torn
And that's a reputation that's all gone

All you boys, make some noise, put your hands in the
air
Alright, attracts like a magnet, I got lyrical flair
Engineer as I'm goin' is gettin' higher
Ignitin' with my words, time choir

'Cause I mix the sound, the crowd makes the noise
I hold the microphone, the music is yours
In mid dancin', doin' the biz
What you tell me to do is

All you girls, raise the level, shout as loud as you can
And the droppin' seed now, the girls, the powers, the
plan
A strong into the boys, our dance moves does amaze
It's not a quick step jump, creates a different phase

'Cause I mix the sound, the crowd makes the noise
I hold the microphone, the music is yours
In mid dancin', doin' the biz
What you tell me to do is

Breakin' down new trend, a trend that you set
Your party with a feel, your party strong as steel
You got that? Raw, goes on and on
A few try to match the moves, interpretation's all wrong

All you boys, once again, let me hear you say, "Oh"
Always got what it takes, and now I won't let go
Decibel how it bubbles, you buzz is gettin' higher
Connection with your moves, the muscles gettin' tighter

'Cause I mix the sound, the crowd makes the noise
I hold the microphone, the music is yours
In mid dancin', doin' the biz
What you tell me to do is

All you girls, once again, let me hear you scream
Always got what it takes, the most magical scene
The sight is so damn right, the floor is never still
From the morning to night, participate if you will

'Cause I mix the sound, the crowd makes the noise
I hold the microphone, the music is yours
In mid dancin', doin' the biz
What you tell me to do is

You in a jam and we are in control
To the way you rock and to the way you roll
The party's dancin' and trainers are worn
Well and truly instep, definitely in form

'Cause I mix the sound, the crowd makes the noise
I hold the microphone, the music is yours
In mid dancin', doin' the biz
What you tell me to do is

You may be young or old, the limit's ten years old
Me, I move with care, I have that certain air
I tend to move like a bird, but not on the
You wanna follow in step, bitch, what you deserve

'Cause I mix the sound, the crowd makes the noise
I hold the microphone, the music is yours
In mid dancin', doin' the biz
What you tell me to do is

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