

The Saturdays

"Work, Work"

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Baby the harder you work the further you get with me.
With me.
I think you can.
I think you can.

Turn up prepared and make sure you can keep up with
me.
With Me.
I think you can.
I think you can.

But be aware I always get what I deserve.
Keep your focus keep you nerve.
Ready.
Set.
Go.

Pick up the pace and step on it!
Rip up the place if you want it!
Work!
Work!
You know you gotta work!
Work!
I got the goods and I want you.
Put your boots on baby get to work!
Work!
You know you gotta work!
Work!

I tend to get what I want so are you starting to see?
I think you do.
I think you do.
It's time for you to step up if you wanna be with me.
With me.
I think you do.
I think you do.

[Work, Work Lyrics On]

But don't go slow.
That is not the way we play.

Slowly aint my kind of game.
Ready.
Set.
Go.

Pick up the pace and step on it!
Rip up the place if you want it!
Work!
Work!
You know you gotta work!
Work!
I got the goods and I want you.
Put your boots on baby get to work!
Work!
You know you gotta work!
Work!

And it's up to you how far we take this.
Yes it's up to you so take the lead.
And it's up to you so tell me what I gotta sign.
Waiting at the finish line baby.
Ready.
Set.
Go.

Pick up the pace and step on it!
Rip up the place if you want it!
Work!
Work!
You know you gotta work!
Work!
I got the goods and I want you.
Put your boots on baby get to work!
Work!
You know you gotta work!
Work!

Pick up the pace and step on it!
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