

## **N-Trance**

# **"Staying Alive"**

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Now who got the fever for the flav',  
who can dig the way that I flex on a track , I'm causin'  
rampage.  
Ricky Rick on point with the 9-5 style from my lips,  
they'll be rollin' the mad joints.  
So put your hands in the air,  
'cause there's a party over here,  
So grab yourself a beer  
and we can get the fever on,  
I'm with it  
so let me put my big brown beaver on.  
I'm comin' with the disco,  
I can flip so,  
I'm a drop the solo tip,  
Somethin' for the honeys in the crowd,  
lend me your ear  
so I can turn the party out,  
til tomorrow afternoon  
'cause when I grips my steel no one leaves the room,  
so tell me can you feel the  
mad skills comin' with the fever, fever, fever

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah-ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive.

Step to the side  
You'd better run and hide  
Move to the side  
Ev'rybody wants to stay alive.

Everybodys in the house,  
we had to run this back,  
so you can break your flares out.  
N-Trance and the only one.  
We got it goin' on  
so let me get my flowin' on,  
Its a blast from the past and you heard of  
me and the boyz comin' down with murder,  
and its gotta be the way,  
everybody wants to make a move so just party.

And we can have a jam,  
so get your move on, I'm a take this groove and slam,  
flip it how we want it flipped from the back to the front  
when I drops me the manuscript,  
'cause I got the moves  
and I'm always done my flow with the crazy crazy  
grooves,  
so tell me can you feel the  
mad skills comin' with the fever, fever, fever

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah-ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive.

Step to the side  
You'd better run and hide  
Move to the side Ev'rybody wants to stay alive.

Everybody in da house come on an let me hear ya say  
oh ho (OH HO)  
Everybody in da house come on an let me hear ya say  
ho ho (HO HO)  
Everybody in da house come on an let me hear ya say  
oh ho (OH HO)  
Everybody in da house come on an let me hear ya say  
ho ho ho (HO HO HO)  
Its about time  
everybody in the house bust a move to my vicious raw  
rhymes,  
Ricky Rick on a tip with my boyz bringin' disco noise as I  
drop the wickedness,  
gettin' sharp with the flow,  
we took a Bee Gees loop and broke it down like Lego,  
a disco lick that deeper,  
'cause we gotta get with the fever, fever, fever

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