

## Theophilus London

### "You've Got To"

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"OK, for this next dance,  
move to the dance floor,  
take your partner by the hand,  
and repeat these moves after me"

Alright

(You've got to)  
Lock it, and load it, and aim for the heart.  
You've got to spin it, and flip it, rewind to the start.  
You've got to use it, or lose it, or give it away.  
You've got to plug it and play it, yeah.  
You've got to match it, and scratch it, and spin it  
around.  
You've got to mash it, and trash it, and torture the  
sound.  
You've got to loop and destroy it, and take it to town.  
Tell me what do you think about that?  
(You've got to)  
Race it, and chase it, all over the town.  
You've got to fly it, and crash it, right into the ground.  
You've got to rip it, and burn it, and pump up the  
sound.  
You've got pod it and blog it, yeah  
(You've got to)  
Pull it, and push it, and jump up and shout.  
You've got to work it, and jerk it, and slide it on out.  
Insert it, remove it, and wave it about.  
Tell me what do you think about that?

You've got to do whatever you want boy  
You've got to do whatever you please  
You've got to do whatever I tell you  
You've got to do whatever I say to me

"Move to the dance floor and repeat these moves after  
me"

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