

Salt 'n' Pepa "Express Yourself"

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Oh yeah, oh yeah
You know, life is all about expression
You only live once, and you're not coming back
So express yourself, yeah

Express yourself, you gotta be you and only you, babe
Express yourself, and let me be me
Express yourself, don't tell me what I cannot do, baby
Come on and work your body

Now Joe wanna be like Bob
Bob got it goin' on with no job
And everything Rob got, he got from Robin
And everything she got she got ho-hoppin'

My girl Jilly wanna be like Jackie
Fat rope chains and I think that's wick-wacky
Tom and Dick wanna be like Harry
Little do they know he's bitin' on Barry

Stan was a scam, but Vinnie's legit
Mercedes coupe, hometroop with no kit
A businessman with a beeper for a reason
Not like Tim because it's in this season

Express yourself, you gotta be you and only you, babe
Express yourself, and let me be me
Express yourself, don't tell me what I cannot do, baby
Come on and work your body, oh yeah, oh yeah
Hey Pep, you up next

Yes, I'm Pep and there ain't nobody
Like my body, yes, I'm somebody
No, I'm sorry, I'ma rock this Mardi's Grass
Until the party ends, friends

Yes, I'm blessed, and I know who I am
I express myself on every jam
I'm not a man, but I'm in command
Hot damn, I got an all girl band

And I wear the gear, yeah, I wanna wear it, too

I don't care, dear, go ahead and stare, ooh
Afraid to be you, livin' in fear, boo
Expression is rare, I dare you

Express yourself, you gotta be you and only you, babe
Express yourself, and let me be me
Express yourself, don't tell me what I cannot do, baby
Come on and work your body, oh yeah, oh yeah
Yo, excuse us while we rap, go ahead, girls, express
yourself

My party, your party, anytime drop in
Cold hip-hop is always rockin'
Don't you like it when the music drop
Jump, spread out, and stop?

Now bring in the go-go, uh oh
Look at how my butt go rock from left to the right
You wanna step to me, groove me, I know you wanna
do me
Come on now, fellas, don't fight

At my door they're bum-rushin'
To hear the percussion sound of my go-go band
I've long ago learned my lesson, it's all about
expression
Will the real Salt and Pepa please stand? And

Express yourself, you've got to be you, babe
Express yourself, and let me be me
Express yourself, don't tell me what to do, babe
Express yourself, come on and work that body

Express yourself, you've got to be you, babe
Express yourself, don't tell me what to do, babe
Express yourself, you've got to be you, babe
Express yourself, don't tell me what to do, babe
Express yourself, oh yeah, oh yeah, express yourself

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