

Cheetah Girls, The "Strut"

Visit "[Strut](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You can breathe in the music the city makes,
Move by the rhythm the gypsies play,
Deep inside, it comes alive.
There is a whisper that feeds your soul,
Words so beautiful like a Spanish rose,
'Til you're hypnotized, that's when you've arrived.

You gotta strut like you mean it, free your mind,
It's not enough just to dream it, c'mon, c'mon, get up!
When you feel it, it's your chance to shine,
Strut like you mean it, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

Pounding the pavement, kicking through the streets,
Wander like Picasso in the Barcelona heat.
Passion is the fashion and life is poetry,
Welcome to another world where every heart can beat.
In a different tempo, there's never a wrong one, (never
a wrong one,)
Building to a crescendo,
You know the journey has just begun.

You gotta strut like you mean it, free your mind,
It's not enough just to dream it, c'mon, c'mon, get up!
When you feel it, it's your chance to shine,
Strut like you mean it, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

[Instrumental]

Hey, feel the flow
When you just can't move no more,
The city wants to show you something.
A heart unfolds,
That you would never know,
Barcelona's soul says something, something good is
coming, is coming, Yeah.
Everybody knows that something good is coming on!

You gotta strut like you mean it, free your mind,
It's not enough just to dream it, c'mon, c'mon, get up!
When you feel it, it's your chance to shine,
Strut like you mean it, c'mon, c'mon, gotta strut.

Bienvenidas, esto es mi sueño,
C'mon, c'mon, get up!
Siganme y descubran mi Barcelona,
Strut! C'mon, c'mon!
Bienvenidas, esto es mi sueño,
C'mon, c'mon!

Visit [Cheetah Girls, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.