Chris Brochu "And The Crowd Goes"

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Who's that tryin' to talk to me Standin' over there lookin' like a wannabe Keep me on ice, subzero degrees I'm so solid that you can't see through me

We rock the stage like a playoff game Don't have to say it, you know my name Three-point shot, no time on the clock And the crowd goes wild, are you ready or not?!

And the crowd goes
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh Oh
And the crowd goes
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh Oh
And the crowd goes
I'm a superstar and I got a cool car
And the girls like me better than whoever you are
Cuz I make your day
Lemme hear you say
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

Ha! Come on, let's bring it back to them Now listen in, uh!

Your busted up club, it was doomed from the start Don't even try it, we're state of the art When we break the rules, they bend for us When they need the job done, they send for us

Brand new kicks and a brand new jersey What do you expect, yeah we deserve it Three-point shot, no time on the clock And the crowd goes wild, are you ready or not?!

And the crowd goes
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh
And the crowd goes
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

Oh Oh Oh Oh
And the crowd goes
I'm a superstar and I got a cool car
And the girls like me better than whoever you are
Cuz I make your day
Lemme hear you say
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

You can't do something like that It's the crush!
Here we go, here we go!

And the crowd goes Oh And the crowd goes Oh And the crowd goes I'm a superstar and I got a cool car And the girls like me better than whoever you are Cuz I make your day Lemme hear you say Oh And the crowd goes Oh And the crowd goes Oh And the crowd goes Oh Oh

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