The Dingees "Moving Underground"

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We will be here in the underground Oh, brother, sister, can you feel the sound The simple things that make our world go 'round Underground, the music's moving underground

They came on up and take their place in my face
They're talkin' big and they got so much to say
They say that I'm really digging on that sound that you
play
Whaddya say, let's take it to another level today

How'd ya like to be on the radio? Magazine and movie and the TV show I'm a go getter got to get up and go Meet me uptown this time tomorrow

So then we wonder should we do this thing
We go on down to hear them promising
That we'll be living like the kings on all the money we'll
bring
You every whim that you want, catered to every need

We could move ya out of the underground There's just one thing, it's about your sound Even though we love it, it's a little run down Let's meet ya in the middle, let's move ya uptown

And that's the last we ever saw of them Domino keeps falling like a chain reaction You cannot beat 'em if you think of joining Come back, the back door is open

Shout it out, shout it out Conspiracy against the youth

You try to shake me to the ground Jah, strike fire and burn You think I haven't been around? Jah strike fire and burn Don't let the deal be Jah will bury you

It's a big conspiracy They hate youth and they hate me

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