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The Get Up Kids ''Body''

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(Funky) (Down)

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[VERSE 1: Boogie Knight] The body consists of sexy things Including the skin, for all eyes to behold There are shoulders and thighs, butts and you-knowwhats Stories about the body that are never told Like a story about Mary, she almost died From a disease her body had inside She lost her boyfriend, poor thing, she cried Didn't tell anyone, had too much pride And it all came out on the body outside Body, yes, the body, able to take a big brainiac And make him get involved in that love Get him all infatuated, saying things he don't mean Cause body love isn't what love's made of Heard a story about a girl they called Joanne Homegirl's doin bad, she couldn't understand Till a brother with juice, known as G Man Pulled the girl to the side and he said, "Joanne You really ain't got no man All he cares about is his hands All over your body" Body, body, body, body (body) All the girls got dogged, that's unheard They said, "Joanne, you'se a bit regular" So she gave to the game, pumped weights And now she's got a body Gave her body up to somebody Who treats her like she's a nobody And he also told everybody "Joanne's a big freak, she loves when I serve her body" Well, well, well, that sounds just like A place you might call dirty I'm Boogie Knight and while you're at the party Rock your body till about 5:30 I'm talkin bout the body

Body, body, body, body

(B-b-b-b-body) Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b-body) (Nasty) Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b-body) Body, body, body, body (Hey)

[Romeo JD]

When walkin down the street you know my girl gets mad at me Because I'm checkin out another girl's anatomy I tell her, "Baby, I don't deserve this She bent over and she did it on purpose" My girl's pissed and she walks away Ha, but I'm chillin for the rest of the day Hey, when I'm alone, though, I must say Yo, the def bodies never come my way Like in a composition, if you can't recall You know the body used to be the best part of it all When you're shoppin for a car if you're shoppin for the body

You wouldn't get a Jetta, you would get a Maserati Am I right? (Sho you right) I know, you don't have to say it

Anybody with a body's on a mission to display it Swerves and curves, both short and tall You been buyin your pants two sizes small Health spas takin all the fly girls' salaries Summertime's comin, got to lose those calories Excercise like it ain't no thing And not the 100 yard dash to the Burger King Cause when it comes to the body you shouldn't be fessin

Your body is the part that gives the first impression So next time you come to a Boogie Boy party If you can't come lean come clean cause we'll be checkin out your (body)

Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b) (Nasty) Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b-b-body) Body, body, body, body (Body) Body, body, body, body (Body) (Body) 1, 2, 3 and - (Everybody)

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