

Mo, The "The Show"

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A thousand morning's lousy weather
Came along and put a show together
Some back ace boys beat back and forth
The ones you're listening to of course
Came to show, came to show whatever
They felt were pictures of their dream
'Cause they're just as stupid as they seem

We're here to show, we're here to show
Just how we like to sing when we're alone
And we won't stop 'til you got your fist up

Aaaaah!

We're here to show, we're here to show
Just how we like to sing when we're alone
And we won't stop 'til you got your fist up

A thousand nights came up together
Came to turn a mess to something better
The back ace boys are in your town
To turn the dance floor upside down

We're here to show, we're here to show
Just how we like to sing when we're alone
And we won't stop 'til you got your fist up

Aaaaah!

We're here to show, we're here to show
Just how we like to sing when we're alone
And we won't stop 'til you got your fist up

Come on!

And the kick it up noise
Will rock and knock you too!

And the kick it up noise
Will rock and knock you too-oo!

And the kick it up noise
Will rock and knock you too-oo!

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