

# Turn the Beat Around

Gloria Estefan

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down

Turn the beat around  
Love to hear percussion  
Turn it upside down  
Love to hear percussion  
Love to hear it

Blow horns, you sure sound pretty  
Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty  
When you hear the scratch of guitars scratchin'  
Then you'll know that rhythm carries all the action

Turn the beat around  
Love to hear percussion  
Turn it upside down  
Love to hear percussion  
Love to hear it

Turn the beat around  
Love to hear percussion  
Turn it upside down  
Love to hear percussion  
Love to hear it

Flute player, play your flute 'cause  
I know that you want to get your thing off  
But you see, I've made up my mind about it  
It's got to be the rhythm, no doubt about it

'Cause when the guitar player start playing  
With the syncopated rhythm with the scratch, scratch, scratch  
Makes me wanna move my body, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And when the drummer starts beating that beat  
He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm  
With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat on the drums, hey

Turn the beat around  
Love to hear percussion  
Turn it upside down  
Love to hear percussion  
Love to hear it, love to hear it  
Love to hear it, love to hear it

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down  
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Love to hear percussion  
Turn it upside down  
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