Hey, Hey!

Music is how the story started come on roll out the famous red carpet helter skelter stumbling in backstage finally on stage being in better shape

come on, get freaky at night
(we are freakin' out at night)
let out the jokey small sprite
i'm your freak of the night
and love to be your sweet fright
who ever i am
love to be jammed in by my fans

after the show we overshoot again in the club we take our next big gain next morn' my head is full of hot mire the time is running, living on a hot wire

come on, get freaky at night (we are freakin' out at night) let out the jokey small sprite i'm your freak of the night and love to be your sweet fright who ever i am love to be jammed in by my fans

Hey, Hey!
Oh Oh Oh, Oh Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh
You got me freakin'
Oh Oh Oh, Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh
we're freakin' out at night
ohoh we're freakin' out at night...

come on, get freaky at night (we are freakin' out at night) let out the jokey small sprite i'm your freak of the night and love to be your sweet fright who ever i am love to be jammed in by my fans