All I wanna do is get down y'all Have a ball y'all and freak freak y'all Lifeless ventures ain't new boo So don't boo hoo, yeah, you too Gotta get a grip like culture Swoop down, swoop down like a vulture The rhythms will lurk into people All funk ain't created equal Lookin for the beat to rupture Like the rapture, gotta capture Don't let the storm of life scare ya Get funky, let me prepare ya For the days of grimness and oppression A yo bro, here's your lesson Even though the rain starts pourin Start reachin, start soarin Don't stop, if you do, you're stallin Rhythm savior, hear ya callin Instrumental to be freaky Go ahead in the rain and you'll see

Can't we make you see I mean, the fact that is the key, I mean Devoted to the art of movin butts, so get on up and... Think about what's yours I mean your culture and your laws I mean, I label you a sucka If you're dumber, just stay dumber, but... Stay in line and keep groovin If it's movin, if it's soothin Don't let a little thing like rain keep you unda Or the fun-da, look at wonda Stomp til your soul is lifted Get with it, rhythm's with it Get inside the groove and get nasty Funky nasty, crazy classy Money is a first on the list here It's the good time, it's the good cheer If you got the ride then ride it Don't hide it, provide it Drop, drop, drop down the pants, shake your fanny Cuz it's handy, not an Annie Rock to the roll with the hair down Get the lowdown, rhythm showdown The simple explanation is nada Make it hotter, thanks, de nada If you wanna hear what I'm sayin Clean your ears and just come on and groove