

# Blame It On The Beat

Ashley Tisdale

Usually I'm Miss Pretty Please,  
I'm nice then pray down on my knees,  
Never get too hot or act too cold.  
I'm the poster girl with self control.

But now I'm making noise (like I never do)  
And dancing with the boys (maybe even you)  
As soon as my body hears that rhythm,  
Something starts happening to my system.  
I'm moving my feet like the flours on fire,  
Screaming to my girl "yeah lets get wild!"  
Setting off, a chain reaction,  
Forgive me I can't stop dancing.  
Oh blame it on the beat. Oh don't blame it on me.  
Oh when I act crazy. Blame it on the beat.

Usually I'm perfectly behaved,  
Never give you reason to complain.  
Then I hear the pounding of this track,  
Start to move round like a maniac.

But now I'm making noise (like I never do)  
And dancing with the boys (maybe even you)  
As soon as my body hears that rhythm,  
Something starts happening to my system.  
I'm moving my feet like the flours on fire,  
Screaming to my girl "yeah lets get wild!"  
Setting off, a chain reaction,  
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Blame it on the beat. Blame it on the beat.

All my men is out the door,  
When I'm here fool on the floor.  
Jekyll and Hyde, I turn into my other side.  
Don't mean to make a scene,  
But I'm at the mercy of the power of the beat.  
Now sit down and watch me dance, watch me dance, watch me dance.

1, 2, 3, 4, Oh blame it on the beat.  
Oh don't blame it on me.  
Oh when I act crazy.  
Blame it on the beat.  
As soon as my body hears that rhythm,  
Something starts happening to my system.  
Oh blame it on the beat.  
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