

High 5 (Rock the Catskills)

Beck

High 5, High 5!

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[Rappers:] "C'mon on! 8! Everybody! C'mon! 7! C'mon, now! 6! 5!

Awe, yeah, I like that shit."

When I arrive it's like a high 5

A slap in the face I love the taste

All my days with my wheelchair ways

Watch me die in my suicide high

I don't mean to cause a holy commotion

When I step to the room with a powerful motion

Leopard skin let the records spin

'Round and round with the speed of sound

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from a casket!

Rocky mountain low we gotta go

Put that gadget in the random mode

Cripple candy rocking the Tandy

Rumba, buckshot, doing the foxtrot

In my car sweating like a dog

Beers and chairs new frontiers

On my way from the 'Frisco Bay

Dixieland, soda-pop man

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from the Catskills!

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from a casket!

[spoken:] Yeah, put that machine in random mode

Talking about popping chocolate

Beck--Like in the last century

[Rapper:] "Turn that s--t off, man! What's wrong with you?

Man, get the other record! Damn!"

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from a casket!

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from a casket!

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from a casket!

High 5! More dead than alive!

Rocking the plastic like a man from a casket!

[Rapper:] "Ok, now. Who likes designer jeans.

Everybody, designer jeans!

Say, say, say, say, say: Ooh, la la, Sassoon!

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon! Everybody!

One more time let me hear you say: Ooh, la la, Sassoon!

Just do it everybody, c'mon! Now I want the ladies.

All the ladies, say: Sergio Valente!

Sing it, girls. Let me hear you say: Sergio Valente!

Say Jordache turned it up!"