Give It Up

Cyndi Lauper

Pressure on me Can't get out Situation it's a melt down Nine to fiving, want to shout New direction, got to get to high ground I've got to get back to the floor Just grab my keys and pop the door Going to give it up Get on down Little by little going to turn it around... Wash the week out Of my mind Slap my face on Now I feel sublime Put some sounds on To unwind Caught the moment Just about the right time I've got to get back to the floor Just grab my keys and pop the door... yea Going to give it up Get on down Little by little... Make my heart sing like a wild thing

Give it up...

Yea yea yea