You got a job, make many many moola Number one, one, you deserve a high five You put your pants on, got some hair done Talk a dirty dancing, high five

(Hey hey hey)
High five
(Hey hey hey)
High five

You made a friend at a party in the West End Slept on a bench, yeah, you deserve a high five You feeling Fresh Prince, popping all those breathmints Get a little tongue twist, way to go, high five

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na

You had work done, you've been {having} work done
Macho macho man, high five
You got a job, make many many moola, moo moola, many moola, high five
You put your pants on, got some hair done
Talk a dirty dancing, well done, high five
You got a job (job)
You made a friend (friend)
You got laid at the party in the West End

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Even when I'm missing the mark, I keep on nailing it When I said I love you a lot, I meant a little bit Slap me a little "hands up," because I'm killing it I think I'm killing it I'm really killing it

Yeah, I've been talking a lot
And I know you must be thinking that I'm calling the shots
{How come I'm just almost} drinking, and connecting the dots
Connecting the dots, and poppin' the pops
Yeah, I've been talking a lot
And I know you must be thinking that I'm calling the shots
{But I'm just almost} drinking, and connecting the dots
Connecting the dots, and popping the pops, pop, popping the pops

Yeahhhhhh, high five

Even when I'm missing the mark, I keep on nailing it When I said I love you a lot, I meant a little bit Slap me a little "hands up," because I'm killing it I think I'm killing it I'm really killing it