

# Gangsters Of The Groove

Heatwave

We're the gangsters of the groove  
Got a contact out on you  
We're the syndicate of soul  
Gonna take control

Check out the stiff that sits in the corner  
Don't you know that could be you  
Jump on the riff, we're givin' the orders  
Watchin' everything you do

Don't try to squeal  
We'll be gunnin' you down  
Got the deal  
Spread the message around  
That the mob is hitting town tonight

We're the gangsters of the groove  
Got a contact out on you (There ain't a chance that you'll survive)  
We're the syndicate of soul  
Gonna take control (You've got to join the winning side)

We're the bandits of the beat (Yeah)  
Gonna dance you off your feet (There ain't a word that you can say)  
Better do just what you're told  
Let the good times roll (Come on and join us all today)

Don't try to hide, there ain't no protection  
Even from the FBI  
Don't call the cops, just follow directions  
If you wanna stay alive

Dress up to kill (Lay your life on the line)  
For the thrill (Be a partner in crime)  
Of the wildest sound that's goin' down

We're the gangsters of the groove  
Got a contact out on you (There's no excuses left to use)  
We're the syndicate of soul  
Gonna take control (We're tired of livin' in the blue, yeah)

We're the bandits of the beat  
Gonna dance you off your feet (There ain't a word that you can say)  
Better do just what you're told  
Let the good times roll (You've got to try us out today)

Stand and fire up the nation  
With a brand new point of view  
Got to fight the depression  
Let the world know what the family could do  
Here tonight, baby  
Ooh...hoo...

Gangsters of the groove  
We're comin' after you  
Gangsters of the groove  
We're comin' after you

We're the gangsters of the groove  
Got a contact out on you (There's no excuses left in you)  
We're the syndicate of soul  
Gonna take control (We're tired of livin' in the blue)

We're the bandits of the beat  
Gonna dance you off your feet  
(Wanna dance, I wanna dance, I wanna dance you off, dance you off)  
Better do just what you're told  
Let the good times roll

We're the gangsters of the groove  
Got a contact out on you (There ain't excuse that you can use)  
We're the syndicate of soul  
Gonna take control

We're the bandits of the beat  
Gonna dance you off your feet