4-3-2-1

Manafest

It's like 4,3,2,1 Ladies and gentlemen here's your anthem, everyone now put your hands up UP, UP, UP, UP, UP Now put your ends up Verse I Can you put it up, can you raise it up For the camera bounce like you getting crunk I'm in my zone right now I'm in the groove right now I sing along with the song like wow!! Yeah that's the tune that makes me move, Get loose off of music with attitude, uh And I won't stop, let my body rock, so hot until I hear the countdown, like R: 4, 3, 2, 1 Chic, chic, chic, uh Everyone to the dance floor Everybody just rock tonight, Everybody just bounce if ye feeling hype, hey 4,3,2,1 Chic, chic, chic, uh Everyone to the dance floor Everybody just rock tonight, Everybody just bounce if ye feeling hype, hey Everybody just rock tonight, Everybody just bounce if ye feeling hype, hey Break it down like a 1 o'clock, 2 o'clock Base pounds till your ears pop, set it off Get up off your seat doc, come alive Step up off the wall girl, energize D.A.N.C.E, for me V.I.P like you Got in for free Till the last call, till the last song I'm so on, I can hear it coming in like R: Everybody just rock tonight, Everybody just bounce if ye feeling hype, Everybody just rock tonight, Everybody just bounce if ye feeling hype, Verse III Can I get a 4,3,2,1 check it? Can I get a chic, chic, chic on the record? Give me that, give me that, summer time Miramax Parties in the back like a birthday bash We got, Disco balls and crystal halls These singles rock your faces off Lost in the moment freeze it, hold it Bounce for me now one time like ye own it R: