All dressed up and ready to party
Cruising down the boulevard, a rooftop down, yeah
Welcome to the club, get into the sound
Mr DJ put your record on and spin it around and round
We're gonna burn this club to the ground

Boom boom

What'cha gonna do when the club goes lo-o-o-o-oco So put your hands up high gonna blow your mind Makin' the club goes lo-o-o-o-oco Boom boom
What'cha gonna do when the club goes lo-o-o-o-oco Boom boom
What'cha gonna do?
What'cha gonna do?
Do you like it?

(Loco, loco)

(I like it)

Put your feet on the ground move up on the dance floor Addicted to the sound, Mr DJ's gonna give you some more Speakers gonna blast like dynamite Party detected by satellites We're gonna burn this club to the ground

Boom boom

So put your hands up high, gonna blow your mind Makin' the club go lo-o-o-o-oco Boom boom
What'cha gonna do when the club goes lo-o-o-o-co Boom boom
What'cha gonna do?
What'cha gonna do?
Do you like it?
(I like it)

What'cha gonna do when the club goes lo-o-o-o-co

(Loco, loco)

(Lo-o-o-o-co)

It's cool, you know, we've gotta going on Up on the dance floor oh (oh), just get on the floor Hey Mr DJ, now that you're giving me an earthquake Why don't you play me the last and the best of Rick Astley

Boom boom

What'cha gonna do when the club goes lo-o-o-o-oco So put your hands up high, gonna blow your mind When the club goes lo-o-o-o-oco Boom boom
What'cha gonna do when the club goes lo-o-o-o-oco Boom boom
What'cha gonna do?
What'cha gonna do?
Do you like it?

(I like it)

(Loco, loco)

(Lo-o-o-o-co)