

You Gotta Move

Rocket from the Crypt

(Get down on the 4/4 floor)
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All this talking and nothing getting done
Let's stitch the lip, have some fun
Yeah, the pin-down boys and the pin-up girls
Why can't we be friend?
I'll tell you right now

Get on the bus, we got a bus load
It ain't bust, no one will make it so
What's there to trust, here's your warning now

If you talk about stuff you don't know
Choke about stuff you don't care about
Talk about stuff you don't know, you gotta move

Too much posing on the dance floor
Time to make the ground shake
Time to make it shake more

Too much staring on the dance floor
I want the heat of wood burning
I want the sound of soul thunder

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