

# Polkarama!

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[Chicken Dance]  
Let's get it started (ha)  
Let's get it started in here  
Let's get it started (ha)  
Let's get it started in here  
Let's get it started (ha)  
Let's get it started in here  
And the base keeps runnin' runnin'  
And runnin' runnin'  
And runnin' runnin'  
And runnin' runnin'  
I say don't you know  
You say you don't go  
I say... take me out!  
I say you don't show  
Don't move, time is slow  
I say [gunshot] take me out!  
Beverly Hills - That's where I want to be! (gimme, gimme)  
Living in Beverly Hills  
Beverly Hills - Rolling like a celebrity! (gimme, gimme)  
Living in Beverly Hills  
And birds go flying at the speed of sound  
To show you how it all began  
Birds came flying from the underground  
If you could see it then you'd understand  
[Accordion Solo]  
And we'll all float on ok  
And we'll all float on alright  
Already we'll all float on  
Now don't you worry we'll all float on  
Alright...  
Feel good  
Feel good  
Feel good  
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was hot like me?  
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was a freak like me?  
Dont cha?  
Dont cha?  
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was raw like me?  
Dont cha wish your girlfriend was fun like me?  
Dont cha?  
Dont cha? Dont cha? Dont cha?  
Somebody told me  
You had a boyfriend  
Who looked like a girlfriend  
That I had in February of last year  
It's not confidential  
Well, I've got potential  
A rushin' and rushin' around  
Hey!  
Hey!  
Hey!  
I'll take you to the candy shop  
I'll let you lick the lollypop  
Go 'head girl, don't you stop  
Keep going 'til you hit the spot (woah)  
We'll take you to the candy shop (yeah)

Boy one taste of what we got (un'huh)  
We'll have you spending all you got (come on)  
Keep going 'til you hit the spot (woah)  
When the pimp's in the crib ma  
Drop it like it's hot  
Drop it like it's hot  
Drop it like it's hot  
When the pigs try to get at ya  
Park it like it's hot  
Park it like it's hot  
Come Mr. DJ song pon de replay  
Come Mr. DJ won't you turn the music up?  
All the gal pon the dancefloor wantin' some more what  
Come Mr. DJ won't you turn the music up?  
Hey Mr.  
Please Mr. DJ  
Tell me if you hear me  
Turn the music up!  
She take my money (she take my money)  
When I'm in need (when I'm in need)  
Yea she's a triflin' friend indeed (friend indeed)  
Oh she's a gold digga way over town (way over town)  
That digs on me  
Hey! Hey!  
Now I aint sayin she's a gold digger  
But she aint messin wit' no broke broke  
Now I aint sayin she's a gold digger  
But she ain't messin wit' no broke broke  
Get down girl, go head get down (I gotta leave)  
Get down girl, go head get down (I gotta leave)  
Get down girl, go head get down (I gotta leave)  
Get down girl, go head  
But I ain't sayin' she's a  
Gold gold digger (gold gold)  
Gold gold digger (gold gold)  
Gold gold digger (gold gold)  
Hey!