

Strike Up The Band

Yahzarah

Hey, what's to hear without a theme music?

Come on, y'all

(Scatting)

Uh-huh, I'm back! That's right

Somebody strike up the band...

Miss Saint James is here

That's right, without further ado. Mm-hmm

I heard that you avoid to ever come to save the day

So have no fear

So raise your glass and make a toast here, oooh

Then 'round the block, let's have a beat, imagine me some blues

Lend me your ear

That was more what you came here for, c'mon baby

'Cuz you'd be in the basement grinding, workin' little hard for
sho'

Hey, lookin' like it's perfect timing

Better act like you know, ohhh oooh

We came to shake it up and make your body boogie woogie

Get somebody, everybody turn it up and let me turn you on

Hey, what you say? Go on, let the music play

Somebody (somebody) strike up the band... (oooh yeahhh yeah)

Miss Saint James is here

Whoa ohh ohh oooh ooh, woo, woo, wooo oooh

Take me out, y'all

(Scatting)