

Yo, pretty ladies around the world  
Got a weird thing to show you so tell all the boys and girls  
Tell your brother, your sister and your mama too  
'Cause we're about to throw down and you'll know just what to do

Wave your hands in the air like you don't care  
Glide by the people as they start to look and stare  
Do your dance, do your dance, do your dance quick, mama  
Come on, baby, tell me what's the word

Word up (Up, up), everybody say  
When you hear the call you've got to get it underway  
Word up (Up, up), it's the code word  
No matter where you say it you'll know that you'll be heard

Now all you sucker DJ's who think you're fly  
There's got to be a reason and we know the reason why  
You try to put on those airs and act real cool  
But you've got to realize that you're acting like fools

Give us music, we can use it, we need to dance  
We don't have the time for psychological romance  
No romance, no romance, no romance for me, mama  
Come on, baby, tell me what's the word

Word up (Up, up), everybody say  
When you hear the call you've got to get it underway, ow

Ow, dial L for love

Ah, hey, hey  
Ah, hey, hey  
Now just come on, all you people say

(W-O-R-D up, W-O-R-D up) Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah  
(W-O-R-D up, W-O-R-D up) Oooh!  
(W-O-R-D up) Hey, hey  
(W-O-R-D up) He-hey

Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, no, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Yeah, oooh, oooh, oooh, woh  
Tell me like that, like that

Say it like that, now, now, yeah  
That's the word, everybody's got to know the word  
Like that, come on

Ow, take me real low