

# It's Alright

Jodeci

I see ya movin baby yeah  
And you're lookin good, said you're lookin fine  
Everything's gonna be alright, yeah  
Let the music take control of your body tonight  
Whoa, everything's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright  
Let the music take control of your body tonight  
Father break it down

Well I begin the weekend with a groove  
Roll about eight deep now what's my next move  
Waitin to nightfall so I can enjoy  
System pumped by four Jeeps, runnin like a convoy  
Roll to the park, kinda crowded, what a scene  
Pullin up with Jodeci blastin out the fifteen  
So I park my ride, girls see my Notice my grill that cause the pointin and s  
tarin

Everything's gonna be alright  
Let the music take control of your body tonight  
Ooh, everything's gonna be alright  
Let the music take control of your body tonight

Now I sign a couple autographs, take a few flicks  
Order oDn Perionne and lay back with my chicks  
Michael's on the left of me, Smooth is flippin  
Took away, I'm on the dance floor rippin  
is for the cutie, the I'm tryna' find 'em  
Tim is in the front and Mobat is right behind him  
And me, I'm just layin on the prowl  
Got' say what's up as the girls cry out  
She grabbed her man, I think she tried to play him  
My only thought, was to step to the A-M  
'Cause I came to have a good time  
And at the end of the night, no doubt, I'm gonna get mine  
'Cause I don't have to raise my voice to be seen  
I maintain, if you know what I mean  
Understand I'm not conceeded, Father's just mellow  
I'm a smooth, dark Romeo, freak kinda fellow

Do that dance, do that dance, baby  
Do that dance, let's work it out  
(Both) Do that dance, do that dance, baby  
(Both) Do that dance, let's work it out  
Do that dance, do that dance, baby  
Do that dance, let's work it out  
(Both) I said do that dance, do that dance, baby  
(Both) Do that dance, let's work it out

Loungin on the DL, this type of night is rare  
I glanced to the right, oh who do we have here  
Puffin Sweet, gettin ripped, what the hell  
I see Mr. Uptown, it's Andre Farwell  
Conversatin with his boys  
I say stop and barge straight through the crowd,  
it's time to get charged  
It's kinda mellow so I leap,  
to the center where the soul's rollin five deep

Mark Currey, a [?], kin and nephew  
Doin the wild thing 'cause the soul is true  
And everytime I see bodies gettin biz'  
Girls are gettin wild 'cause Father's known for his  
And everytime ya hear the music thumpity-thump  
And all the girls gettin bumped right in ya rump  
So everybody who feel the mood is right  
Get on the dance floor tonight

Everybody dance with me, ohh yeah  
Everybody move with me, everybody  
Everybody dance with me  
Everybody move with me  
Everything's gonna be alright  
Let the music take control of your body tonight