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## Born To Boogie

## Reference number PT0490

We weren't born to stand still, ain't a question of will.

Gotta move, it's a fact; you were born to react.

You weren't made to behave like you will in the grave.

Where music is played oh, the soul will be swayed; and your feet they will move, as if only to prove that it wasn't by chance we were destined to dance.

We were born to boogie, we were born to boogie; it ain't a puzzle, 'cause we're blood and muscle.

From the day of creation, we were a dance sensation.

Come on shake your bootie, 'cause we were born to boogie.

Anyone can get it, 'cause we're born kinetic.

Come on and "mashed potater," the way God made yer.

Your feet and your hands; oh, your toes and your glands; oh your eyes and your chin; well, your face and your skin; oh, your brawn and your brains; oh, your ball and your chains.

We were born to boogie, we were born to boogie; it ain't a puzzle, 'cause we're blood and muscle.

From the day of creation, we were a dance sensation.

Come on shake your bootie, 'cause we were born to boogie.

Anyone can get it, 'cause we're born kinetic.

Come on and "mashed potater," the way God made yer.

We were born to boogie; we're all born to.

We came up from the ocean in full locomotion; and when we hit the ground we just danced around, because they say it's in the D.N.A. Hey!

We were born to boogie, we were born to boogie. We were born to boogie. We're all born to boogie.