

# Conga

## Gloria Estefan & Miami Sound Machine

Come on, shake your body baby  
Do the conga  
I know you can't control yourself any longer  
Come on, shake your body baby  
Do the conga  
I know you can't control yourself any longer. Come on, shake your body baby  
Do the conga  
I know you can't control yourself any longer  
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger  
Don't you fight it till you've tried it  
Do the conga beat  
Everybody gather 'round now  
Let your body feel the heat.  
Don't you worry if you can't dance  
Let the music move your feet.  
It's the rhythm of the island  
And like sugarcane, so sweet.  
If you want to do the conga  
You've got to listen to the beat. Come on, shake your body baby  
Do the conga  
I know you can't control yourself any longer  
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger  
Don't you fight it till you've tried it  
Do the conga beat  
Feel the fire of desire  
As you dance the night away.  
'cos tonight we're gonna party  
Till we see the break of day.  
Better get yourself together  
And hold on to what you got.  
Once the music hit your system  
There's no way you're gonna stop. Come on, shake your body baby  
Do the conga  
I know you can't control yourself any longer  
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger  
Don't you fight it till you've tried it  
Do the conga beat Come on, shake your body baby  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>