

Claudeland

Highly Suspect

Don't overthink it, it don't mean nothing
Just hit the up sound, cause we're getting down
Call Claude, don't forget about Molly
Everything seems better when she's around
Hurry up we're heading to Bushwick
Blue ribbons and shots (missing lyrics)
This band's not good, but they don't suck
And these chicks are dancing like hell
Don't worry about it, it's nothing
Don't worry about it, it's not that bad
Come out where the music is playing
Come out where the feeling is not so sad
Oh, you got the weight of the world
On your shoulders tonight
Its ok, were gonna get you feeling all right
You've got the weight of the world on your shoulders tonight
Its ok, were gonna get you feeling all right
Dance, dance motherfucker
Dance, dance motherfucker
Dance, dance the night away
Oh, dance, dance, dance, motherfucker
Dance, motherfucker
Just dance
Dance the night away

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