

# 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/>