

CONGA

**//: 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 that 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 wanna do the conga
you've got to listen to the beat.

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Feel the fire of desire
as you dance the night away. (dance the night away)
'Cause tonight we're gonna party
til' we see the break of day. (see the break of day)
Better get yourself together
and hold on to what you got. (on to what you've got)
Once the music hit your system
there's no way you're gonna stop.

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