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)
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 fight it 'til you tried it, do that conga beat. You fight it 'til you tried it, do the conga. Come.

(No repeat after 1st D.S.)

1. Everybody
2. It's the rhythm

Verse:
Gather 'round now, of the island,
Let your body feel the heat.

Don't you worry if you can't dance;
If you want to do the conga,
you've got to listen to the beat.

1st time D.S. 2nd time D.S. al Coda

Come on, shake your body, baby, do that conga!

Verse 3:
Feel the fire of desire, as you dance the night away,
'Cause tonight we're gonna party, 'til we see the break of day.

Verse 4:
Better get yourself together, and hold on to what you've got.
Once the music hits your system, there's no way you're gonna stop.

(To Chorus:)