

## POP MEDLEY

(Can't Stop The Feeling – Justin Timberlake)

I got this feelin' in-side my bones,  
It goes electric baby when I turn it on.  
All through my city, all through my home,  
We're flyin' up, no ceiling when we in our zone.  
I got that sun-shine in my pocket, got that good soul in my feet,  
I feel that hot blood in my body when it drops. Ooh.  
I can't take my eyes up off it moving so phenomenally,  
Come on lock the way we rock it, so don't stop.  
I got that sunshine in my pocket, got that good soul in my feet,  
I feel that hot blood in my body when it drops. Ooh.  
I can't take my eyes up off it moving so phenomenally,  
Come on lock the way we rock it, so don't stop.

(Bills – Lunchmoney Lewis)

I got bills, I gotta pay, so I'm gon' work, work, work, ev'ry day.  
I got mouths I gotta feed, so I'm gon' make sure ev'rybody eats.  
I got bills, I gotta pay, so I'm gon' work, work, work, ev'ry day.  
I got mouths I gotta feed, so I'm gon' make sure ev'rybody eats.

I got bills.

Yo Mama got bills, Yo Daddy got bills,  
Yo sister got bills, Yo auntie got.  
I got bills. Yo uncle got bills,  
Ev'rybody got bills,  
Ev'rybody got bills.

(Sax – Fleur East)

Baby, baby I've been waitin' for the one to blow my mind.  
Baby maybe you're the one because you know you're playin' fine.  
I need a stay up some big beats brother and some James Brown soul,  
That type of red hot rhythm's got me freezin' cold.  
Say you can play all night the way you lay that track,  
But if you wanna hear me sing you better play that sax,  
Play it to me.

Uh, okay, yeah,

You better play that sax.

Uh, okay, yeah, You better play that sax.

You better play that sax.

No super stars with bass guitars, fellas with sticks doing fancy flicks,  
Those little guys making all that noise, but they ain't gonna steal the show.  
No super stars with bass guitars, fellas with sticks doing fancy flicks,  
Uh, just play that song I know, take a deep breath, let's go.  
You better play that sax.  
You better play that sax.