

### Mas Que Nada / Twist In My Sobriety GP-200 August 2006

### **Original Lyrics Mas Que Nada**

Composer/Writer: Jorge Ben

Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba

mas que nada black eyed peas came in to make it hotter we beat the party starters bubblin up just like lava like lava heat it like a sauna penetrating into your body armor rhythmically we message ya with hip hop mixed up with samba with samba so yes yes yall you know we never stop we never rest yall the black eyed peas are keeping it funky fressh yall and we wont stop until we get you, til we get you

Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba

peter piper picked peppers but Tab rocked ryhmes 1,2,3 for several times heavy rotation made by every kind of radio stations blessing every mind and we crossing boundaries like everyday tu papi papi pair to the r n b we got we got tab magnification tab magnafied like every day so yes yes yall you know we never stop we never rest yall yall the black eyed peas are keeping it funky fressh yall and we wont stop until we get you, til we get you sayin

Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba (la la la la la) Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba drop hot hot be my daily operation got to put a right in this crazy occupation gotta keep it movin' thats the motivation gotta ride the waves and keep a tight relation with my team keeping moving and doing it right i've been in a lab every day til daylight thats the way things move in this monkey business we took a old samba song and remixed it

Mas que nada Sai da minha frente Eu quero passar Pois o samba esta animado O que eu quero e sambar Este samba Que e misto de maracatu E samba de preto velho Samba de preto tu mas que nada, we gonna make you feel lil hotter peas and Sergio Mendes heating up sambaaaa badabababababaaaaaa sergio play your piano sergio play your yo yo yo yo piano (echoing) check it out

Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba (la la la la la) Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba (la la la la la) Oaria raio Oba Oba Oba Este samba Que e misto de maracatu E samba de preto velho Samba de preto tu (la la la la la)

## **Gramophone Productions**

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# **Original Lyrics Twist In My Sobriety**

Composer/Writer: Tanita Tikaram

All God's children need travelling shoes Drive your problems from here All good people read good books Now your conscience is clear I hear you talk girl Now your conscience is clear

In the morning when I wipe my brow Wipe the miles away I like to think I can be so willed And never do what you say I'll never hear you And never do what you say

Look my eyes are just holograms Look your love has drawn red from my hands From my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety

We've just poked a little empty pie For the fun that people had at night Late at night don't need hostility The timid smile and pause to free

I don't care about their different thoughts Different thoughts are good for me Up in arms and chaste and whole All God's children took their toll

Look my eyes are just holograms Look your love has drawn red from my hands From my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety

Cup of tea, takes time to think, yeah Time to risk a life, a life, a life Sweet and handsome Soft and porky You pig out 'til you've seen the light Pig out 'til you've seen the light Half the people read the papers Read them good and well Pretty people, nervous people People have got to sell News you have to sell

Look my eyes are just holograms Look your love has drawn red from my hands From my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety