## Conga

## Gloria Estefan & Miami Sound Machine

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. 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 tryied it

Do the 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 want to do the conga

You've got to listen to the beat. 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 tryied it

Do the conga beat

Feel the fire of desire

As you dance the night away.

'cos tonight we're gonna party

Till we see the break of day.

Better get yourself together

And hold on to what you got.

Once the music hit your system

There's no way you're gonna stop. 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 tryied it

Do the conga beatCome 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 tryied it

Do the conga

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 tryied it
Do the conga beat
Come on, shake your body baby
Do the conga
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/