



Rap:

*C#m*

It's Wen and I'm heaven-sent

Use it like a veteran

Renegade, lemonade, music is my medicine

Go ahead and try to name a band we ain't better than

*B*

Reason why the whole world's picking us instead of them

*C#m*

People need a breather cause they're feeling the adrenaline

Stop! Now hurry up and let us in. Knock!

Cause we're coming to your house (and)

*B*

people keep on smiling with the lemons in their mouths

*C#m*

I'm the real deal, you know how I feel

Why they in it for the bill I'm just in it for the thrill

*B*

Get down now I ain't playin' around put your feet up from the ground

And just make that sound right

Chorus:

*A* *E* *C#m* *B*

Gotta turn the world into your dance floor! Determinate, determinate.

*A* *E* *C#m* *B*

Push until you can't and then demand more! Determinate, determinate.

*A* *B* *E* *B*

You and me together! We can make it better.

*A* *E* *C#m* *B*

Gotta turn the world into your dance floor! Determinate, determinate.

*C#m*

Come on and, come on and, come on and get it goin'.

*B*

Come on and, come on and, come on and get it goin'.

*A* *E* *C#m* *B* *C#m*

On the dance floor, on the dance floor, d-d-d-dance floor. Determinate!