Clear My Throat - D.J. Kool

Funkmaster Flex

At the count of three
I want everybody in the place to be
To make some noise if ya down with me
One, two, threeHit me with the horns Tony
Keep makin' noise, keep makin' noise, yeah, oh...
Here we go now, here we go now, here we go now...
Here we go, here we go, now listenSome of y'all might know this
And some of y'all don't (jam jam)
Some of y'all might be with this, and some of y'all won't
But listen, let me clear my throat
Oh, have mercy babe, Ha!
I hope ya don't mind, let me clear my throatSpecial dedication going out to everybody here
In Bahama Bay in Philadelphia here we go now
Check it out, ah huh, ah huh, ah (God Damn)Yeah, rock to the rhythm of the funky rhyme
So I can get this in just one more time
To the beat and ya don't quit
It's that ol' skool rap with that new skool hit
Peter Piper picked a pepper but Kool got the Run
And I can still rip up the house
Every God damn time I get on the mic, I go crazy
Peace out to Celo, Flex, and Doug Lazy
I bet 'cha never knew but now ya know
I'm the undisputed king of this disco
And I never let the mic, might not tire me no more
'cause DJ Kool rip up the whole damn floorNow I'ma rap a rhyme with the greatest of ease
And swing it like the man on the flying trapeze
And if you don't like it you grab on these
And now I need some help from the maestro pleaseJam, Ha! So look it here check the flavor of the rhythm
I wrote and while I got a chance here
Let me clear my throat oh, have mercy babe, ha!
I hope ya don't mind, let me clear my throat
I need these monitors right here
Music and the monitors, and it goes a little something
Like this here ah huh ah huh ahNow if y'all wanna party like we do
If y'all wanna party like us, lemme hear ya say
Ah ah ah ah ah, if y'all wanna party like we doIf y'all wanna party like us lemme hear ya say
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Now when I say uh, you say ah
Uh (crowd) Uh (crowd)

And now when I say hey, you say ha
Hey (crowd) hey (crowd)
Now when I say uh, you say ah
Uh (crowd) Uh (crowd)
Now when I say hey you say ha, hey (crowd)
Now when I say freeze you just freeze one time
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime
When I say freeze you just freeze one time
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime freezeNow all the ladies in the place
If you got real hair, real fingernails
If you got a job, you going to school
And y'all need nobody to help you handle
Your business make some noiseOne, two, three, come on now
When I say freeze you just freeze one time
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime
When I say freeze you just freeze one time
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime freezeNow to all the brotha's in the place
That don't give a damn about what the ladies talking about
cause you just trying to get chummy make some noiseNow, now, now, let me clear my throat
Oh, have mercy babe, ha!
I hope you don't mind, let me clear my throat
Special dedication going out to all the ladies
And all the brothers in here
Like to love y'all to death hereAh huh ah huh ah (God damn)
Oh, lemme send my little shout outs here
Special dedication once again going out to everybody here
Bahama Bay in Philadelphia, we love y'all madly
Special dedication going out to Mellow T
Walt Reeder da' joiner, Don Mack, Charlie Mack, DJ Ran
Cosmic Kev, special dedication going out to Frank Steed
Al Orrizo Ice T, and if you're with me, if you're with me
I need some help from the music, from the maestro
Check it out somebody make some noise in this joint man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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