

Let Me Clear My Throat (Old School Reunion Edit)

DJ Kool

At the count of three
I want everybody in the place to be
To make some noise if ya down with me
One, two, three Hit me with the horns Tony
Keep makin' noise, keep makin' noise, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Here we go now, here we go now, here we go now
Here we go now, here we go now
Here we go now, here we go now, here we go now
Here we go now, here we go now
Here we go, here we go, now listen Some 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 throat Special 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 busy 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 cool rocked the rhyme
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, magnetize me no more
'cause DJ cool rip up the whole damn floor Now 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 please Jam, 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 ah Now if y'all want to party like we do
If y'all want to party like us, lemme hear ya say

Ah ah ah ah ah (crowd)
If y'all want to party like we do
If y'all want to party like us lemme hear ya say
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah (crowd)
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 them 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 Ski and Lorrenzo 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

Songwriters

SMITH, CLAYDES / BELL, RONALD / BROWN, GEORGE / BELL, ROBERT / THOMAS, DENNIS /
WESTFIELD, RICHARD / MICKENS, ROBERT / JAMES, MARK / BOWMAN, JOHN WALTERPublished
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