Let Me Clear My Throat

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, threeHit 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 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 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, magnatize me no more 'cause DJ cool 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 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 (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 FrezzeNow 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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