1, 2, 3, 4 (sumpin' New)

Coolio

[Chorus]

1 2 3 4 get your woman on the floor Gotta Gotta get up to get down Gotta Gotta get up to get down

What up everybody, so glad you're here it's Coolio wit' the flow back in your ear this ain't a fantastic voyage, but I'm still on a mission, to see if I can get your attention

Now I wanst to drop some information just a little additive to your education I live my life by the code of the funk 600 watt amps, 18's in the trunk

When I'm on the street, you gotta feel my beat, so throw your hands up if you're down with the see double O, L, I, O with the flow I'm lookin' for the party, so let a nigga know

1 2 3, it's like A be see if hip hop didn't pay, I'd rap for free slide, slide, but that's that past I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

[Chorus]

If you got beefed, then nigga eat a porkchop once I get it goin', you know it don't stop I break like dandylocks, panties drop, from hood to hood, block to block

Help, I need somebody to get it goin' on in this party baby you can do it, take your time do it right, we can drink some yak and do it all damn night

My name ain't Wanda, but I'll rock your world get more bounce than a jerry curl too many looky loos be lookin' for clues there's a party goin' on, now whatcha gonna do, so

Grab your partner, do se do, if you don't know who it is, it's Coolio, slide, slide, but that's the past, I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

[Chorus]

Push, push, in the bush
but don't step on my toes 'cause you might get smushed
it's the brother from around the way
and what I say I been comin' on three like Dr. Dre

Comin' at 'em with pattern an' a fresh pair of atoms
I hope you don't trip 'cause I don't want to have to get 'em
so move your body baby, drive the homeys crazy,
the way you shake that ass, always amaze me

Ain't no party like a west coast party
'Cause a west coast party don't stop
so when you see a young nigga
in a Chevy hittin' switches, then you gotta give the nigga his props

I got size in my rise and the motion for your ocean
Coolio got the potion to kick the party open
slide, slide, but that's the past
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass.

[Chorus]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by ADRIAN SEAR, ARTIS IVEY JR., COOPER, GRUSIN, ADAMS, THOMAS BROWNE, SEKOU BUNCH, THOMASSINA SMITH

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