Groove Me

Salt 'n' Pepa

Got the phat groove on the reel (Can you groove with me?) Got the phat groove on the reel To groove me, I need you So put it here, baby, open your eyes And let me groove you Got the phat groove on the reel So put it here, baby, open your eyes And let me groove you Got the phat groove Salt-N-Pepa came back to the mic It's not the end of the road And like the boom in the bass about to explode I got the rhymes to keep you goin' like petro So everytime you see me on the mic You know you just can't let go So here we go again, sexy in a twin-pack Straight from my eyes down to my back stacked You're under my control I got your heart and soul Go down and take your time I want you deep inside So put it here, yeah, baby Open your eyes and let me groove you The music in my mic can move you Like engine-engine number nine I got the rump-shakin' flavor with the nasty rhyme So if the crowd can move with me, move with me Salt-N-Pepa said groove with me, groove with me To groove me, I need you So put it here, baby Open your eyes and let me groove you Got the phat groove on the reel

Open your eyes and let me groove you

Got the phat groove on the reel

To groove me, I need you

Well I'm the P-E-P-A, Pepa here to stay

So put it here, baby

And good when naughty so hip-hop hooray
I rock the mic like Anita freak a love song
I must say, yes, it's been so long
But now I'm back, bustin' phat rhymes, and I'm here to stay
So you got to give it up like Marv Gaye
You're under my control

You're under my control
I got your heart and soul
Go down and take your time
I want you deep inside

Yes, yes, I'm swingin' my rhymes at full speed
To groove with the style 'cause it's full breed
I bring it home like Stephanie Mills, and then I chill
Got the phat groove on the reel
So move with the tune, yeah, move with me
Salt-N-Pepa said groove with me, groove with me

To groove me, I need you
Why don't you throw it to me now?
I mean now, yeah babe, right now
Let the bass boom-boom and pow-pow me
I like my music real loud and grimey
Slick and slimey, you may try me
But can't run no bullshit by me
'Cause Wink and I, we flow to a?beat automatically

Anything else can be a?, G, see
See, see what I'm sayin'?
See the crowd swayin' to the phat joint playin'
To groove me, I need you

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