

Groovin

S.O.S. Band

One-two one-two

This is a groove, why'knahmsayin? We just gon' get down

My name is um, Biz Mark

Got my man Cool V in the um, in the um thang

And I can't forget my man, Everett-is-an-zell{?}

We gonna give love to

I'd like to give a very special um, thanks to my man LG

{?} and, I'd like to uhh, kick it a lil' somethin' like this

Check it out now

Words of wisdom, knowledge of understandin'

To be like me takes practice and plannin'

Come out fresh, like grand openin'

Fender bender, loan shark lender

Kareem changed his name, from Lew Alcindor

The Bob Barker, the {?} stopper

The mad harper, the Cyndi Lauper

To be or not to be a celebrity

A little, comedy with Eddie Murphy

Grandmaster Flash, Treacherous Three

And the King of Rockers, Run-D.M.C.

To all the girls and boys, like to make noise

Crazy gents, spendin' dollars and cents

Women and men that borrow and lend

And all the children that try to pretend

To be a Prince {?}, or Jackson

Now my man Michael loves to eat cycle

Crazy wings off the gravy train

My great dane Joey, so bowl a household

With the b-boy product that'll help them grow

We don't give 'em milk because that give 'em the craps

We feed 'em um, sausages and liver snaps

But seriously, I'm in the place to be

But it ain't a place to be without me me me

Between herpes and AIDS, I'd rather have VD

Gonorrhea syphilis is a real bad case

You get goner in her pants, rhea in her face

I wouldn't stick mine in her, behind

A without vine

One heck of mine, mine mine mine
And we gon' give a little shout out
This is a little shout out, right here
I just wanted to give it to 'em like this, knahmsayin'?
This goes out to my man Sweet G from The Fever
God bless you
And, this goes out to umm, Gangsta Lou
AZ from the Mossdown Crew
Freddie Jones {?} the whole 132 posse
Like the Wooka Wooka Girls, and Cuttin' Crew
And I, gotta give a, shout out to my man Londell
And Cornell, from the MVS, Cuttin' Crew
On a 148th Avenue
I gotta give a little shout out to my man
Unique and the Mega Audio Crew
I can't forget cool G. in the Willie's Lounge
And Willie got the good food up there with him
With them knahmsayin'? Okay
I'd like to give a little shout out to my man Cash Money from Philly
I gotta give a shout out to uhhhhhhh, DJ Roy
And Mike and God Build and the whole Rolls International Posse
At the Q Club, and, I can't forget my posse from umm
Long Island you know, you know what I'm talkin' about man
I'm talkin' about like the {?} Posse and all my boys like um
New York, Alvin and uhh EPMD and all them
And my man Redman and all them, yknahmsayin'
But lemme just kick a lil' somethin for you baby
Cause you know how we go, we go back like um British {?}
Uh-huh, uhhhhhhhhh yeah
Okay, I would I would like to kick this out to my man
Umm, Big Joe from Farmers, uhh and me and my man {?}
And the whole Queens Posse like my man Big D
And the whole, everybody like I gotta give a shout out
To my man, uhh, Unique, and umm, Dewmar
They up in Greenhaven I think he got showtime I think he got showtime
And, this goes out to my man, my man, Aaron, and his pops
At the Sugar Hill baby, you know how that go
My man Ron Beard umm, The Mirage down in D.C.
I gotta give a shout out to Rare Essence, like my man Greyfoots
And my man Funk, you know how we do Funk baby
I gotta give a shout out to all my Jersey people, knamsayin' baby?
Like ummm, Alaganza, annnnnd, Skandals
I don't know if it's open any more, but uhh, we was there before
HEH, uh-heh, we gotta give a shout out to, Mirage

Club {?} Zanzibar, uhhh
Everybody downtown Elizabeth, midtown uptown Elizabeth
Gotta give a shout out to Lee-Lee, my man Haas
My man Kaseem, why'all know where he at, you know I know where he at baby
I gotta give a shoutout to Godfather D
And uh, Bee, you know Backspin, you know how we go, we go back
I gotta give a shoutout to Shawn Corleone
And the whole {?} M.J., Dre Dog, Kwan, Kev, Rudy
And the President {?}
And, I don't know if I forgot anybody, but
Uhh if I did I'm sorry, but I'd like to give a shout out
To you know my man Rob, my man Ricky, uh Raheem
My man Jim and we gon' get

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written by M HALL

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