

# This Is How It Sounds

## Skee-Lo

Yeah, this is not the diddy 'cuz the diddy's dum, dum  
Now I'm checkin' out the sounds of the phat jazz drum  
The horns and the samples with the bass and the boom  
When added all together it's a phat jazz tune

Listen, examine this carefully, you can even dance to the beat  
Or chill and have a seat or choke of the smoke of a cactus tree

As I'm steady pumpin' sounds out my NBC

With the natural ability to make you wanna get downAnd maybe slap five to everyone around

So pass me a drink, stop and let me think

About the sounds of the street, The Funkadella Beat

So go and get your friends and strap yourselves in  
For the journey's of your life, the saga now begins

3, 2, 1, contact, we have lift off right?

So I'm about to take flight and this is how it soundsI freak the funk on the microphone, check it, baby, 1, 2

'Cuz I got the skills and I thought that maybe you knew

That I can be chilled and have a good time

So when you see me

Make sure you throw up your peace signs

Recline, let your mind be free

Till the break of dawn at a club I'll be

So you know to put your dirty hands up in the airAnd wave 'em side to side like you just don't care, yeah

Sister's in the back with the afro's

And the brothers in the corner with the jerboas

And if you haters start trouble you know where to go

And now you're tuned in to the sounds of the Skee-Lo

I take the stage and your aid to another fella emcee

Produce tracks is not whack with sounds from my MP

3, 2, 1, contact, we have lift off right?

And so I'm about to take flight and this is how it soundsBeats they be infinite and phatter than the pork

The sounds can be heard from Cali to New York

Forget about your troubles, forget about your blues

'Cuz jazz is alive, so go and spread the news

And once the news is heard then others can relate

Maybe find the phattest samples from the back of the cratesSo chill cool with the breeze

Microphone check one, two to the three

Break down doors, dance on floors and have your fun

'Cuz the party doesn't stop till the morning comes

Yeah, now I can feel the beats so I'ma kick back for a second

Have a seat, yo, and this is how it soundsThis is how it sounds

Yeah, this is how it sounds

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