What's That Sound

Bizzy

Whoo, Cool-a-Dre, baby, oh
It's club but it's still sexy
Hey, life is good, yea, yo
What is that?
What's that sound? If you outside the club
And your joint, c'mon, you just pop the truck
Pull the car up and the line is packed and you far
You tired a' waiting, you better be catch a charge like
Move bitch, get out the way, flash the bouncer to get out a payin'
And that sound make you wanna get on stage
Oh, you gotta move dem thangs
Beat change, it's a Cool-a-Dre thing
That'll move your thang, thang
Remove your ring, change the sound
Get your jewels all sweated up, the booze is deaded up
Anything goes bring it back, if you just catchin' up
The sound coming outta the club, that's wassup
And they let you up, finally, dancing it up
Movin' around, DJ Keith, I need that sound
That new shit, that hot shit
Make you move shit, what's that sound?
That move crowds, that new sound
Make you can kick down, who's that chick?
That's Angie, them Bambi's
Screamin' Angie, what's that sound?
And this Missy gettin' tipsy off the whiskey
2002 be sceered, 'cause I'm runnin' this shit this year
Haters 'n haters you better be clear
Or you'll be kissin' my pussy on the rear
What I'm talking 'bout, with my filthy mouth, from the dirty South
Is a drug drop, c'mon, check me out
Ain't nobody does it easy seezy
And ain't nobody got the dick to sling me
Goddamn, what's that sound?
Didn't I tell you I'm about to shake it down?
I'm no punk but a killa like Cam
Get on the flo', yes, yes mam
When I show up the club get cram
Insecure, bitch, watch yo man

Me and Ang like butter on toast
I don't mean to boast but we do, I need that, yea
That new shit, that hot shit
Make you move shit, what's that sound?
That move crowds, that new sound
Make you can kick down, who's that chick?
That's Angie, them Bambi's
Screamin' Angie, what's that sound?
And this Missy gettin' tipsy off the whiskey
Hello, oh, oh, that's my ears ringing
I'm sitting here thinking that sound is still bangin'
As we leavin' the spot, I'm still drinking
Gotta leave 'cause the cops are still waiting
So we circle the block, as we workin' to blot
Then purposely watch, we so blingin'
And the truck is bright, light up the night, blinking
As we stuck in the chair feel like we sinking
That sound still drowned the air waves
The echo in my head feel like a bear cave
So I sit back to the sound of this track
Playin' on my way home, I can't forget that
That beat when you hear from the street
Make you wanna get on the floor and don't even speak
'Cause it don't even matter who be around
Get and that's DJ Keith playin' that sound
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