

# 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 drinkin'  
        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  
            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  
        That new shit, that hot shit  
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        Screamin' Angie, what's that sound?  
    And this Missy gettin' tipsy off the whiskey

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