

Get'cha Boogie On

Vi-3

[CHANT:]

(Woo, woo) Fellaz if you see 'em point 'em out
(Woo, woo) The type of girl that make you wanna shout
(Woo, woo) You gotta let her know what you about
If you wanna dig her out, then you gotta call her out
(Woo, woo) Ladies if you see 'em point 'em out
(Woo, woo) The type of guy that make you wanna shout
(Woo, woo) Let everybody know what you about
If you wanna dig 'em out, then you gotta call 'em out!

[HOOK:]

Everybody havin' fun, when they hangin' by the sun
Gotta getcha boogie on
All the hunnies lookin' fine, bodies that'll blow your mind
Makin' playas wanna grind
When you're rollin' in your jeep, and you hear this funky beat
Give your ride a lil beep
If you wanna come along, party till the break of dawn
Gotta getcha boogie on

[VERSE1:]

Now get your bounce on baby, get your mack on baby
Chickens by the pool, gettin' their tan on baby
My town, Chi-Town, any town, your town
We them party people, and we all wanna get down
Fellaz on the beach, straight lookin' for match
Ladies in bikini's, hangin' out the hatch
Rollin' down the strip, (HONK) beepin' as they pass
Everybody hookin' up, 'cause yo...they unattached!

[B-SECTION:]

So put your hands up in the air, put em side to side
If the feelin' that your feelin', is a feelin' that's right
And it really don't matter if your black or white
'cause all my people in the club, we gettin' crunk tonight

[HOOK]

[BREAK:]

It goes my town, Chi-Town, any town, your town...[2X]

[VERSE2:]

Gotta get away now baby, what you say now baby
Stressin' all week, I wanna play now baby
East Coast, West Coast, North, South, Midwest
Out till the early morn'...comin' home, no rest
Puttin' on my gear, dressed fresh...head to toe
Freezin' out my neck & wrist, lettin' ladies know
We're rollin' up...20 deep, bouncin' through the door
Got the Vi3 room, but I'm headin' to the dancefloor

[B-SECTION:]

So put your hands up in the air, put em side to side
If the feelin' that your feelin', is a feelin' that's right
And it really don't matter if your black or white
'cause all my people in the club, we gettin' crunk tonight
It goes...Boom, Boom, Boom
I can't hear ya'll...Boom, Boom, Boom
We got the speakers goin'...Boom, Boom, Boom
The after party goes...Boom, Boom, Boom

[HOOK]

[CHANT]

[HOOK 2X]

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