The Block Party

Lisa 'left Eye' Lopes

Intro (Lil? Mama)

When you hear Left Eye

When you hear Lil? Mama (Shake it down now)

You know it?s time to get busy

So it ain?t really much too talk about

How was it working with her?

It was an honor

Verse 1

Remember way back in the day (hey hey)

When the kids from around the way

Used to come out and play

And the double dutch bus

Had you bumpin' on down the street

Tryin' to move your feet

While you shake your little booty

To the groove of the beat (uh)

To the beat

To the beat (beat)

You hit the corner and you stopped

Hey y'all there's a party on the other block

We hit the jackpot

Jackpot (what what)

And it's only 12 o'clock

And the sun is hot

Free soda pop

We about to rock rock rock rock...

Chorus

Everybody come on

It?s about time, that we had a good time

So go put on your clothes and meet me right back downstairs

We BBQin? and playing music

Double dutchin, and hula hoopin

Call everybody you know

And tell them we bout to have a

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

We were dancing all night long

We were dancing all night long
Music pumping and we're jumping
And they?re playin? our favorite songs
We were dancing all night long
We were dancing all night long
Music pumping and we're jumping
And they?re playin? our favorite songs
So I can teach you
Teach you
Verse 2(Lil Mama)

TI 1 1 '

The electric

Even the people across seas got respect this
Hear ya check this, what been around
Pop up, like I?m aroun? now
I know you like my style
Burgers on the grill flip up and down
Girls rock jeans that?s fitting now
The boys on the block

The boys on the block
That like your smile

He ain?t got to act like that He be likin? my style more than he like my bag He. Ain?t. Got. To. Act. Like. That.

He. Like. My. Style. More. Than. He. Like. My. Bag.

In fact My party

Hoppin

Best believe we have to whole block

Rockin

Chorus

Everybody come on

It?s about time, that we had a good time So go put on your clothes and meet me right back downstairs

We BBQin? and playing music

Double dutchin?, and hula hoopin

Call everybody you know

And tell them we bout to have a

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

I'm a big city girl
From all over the world
And I do what I wanna do
Right foot left shoe

Then you take it on down

Then you shake it around

Bring it up

Clap your hands

Then you turn it all around

Verse 3 (Lil Mama)

Now you got to this

Now you got to that

When it comes to track

Y?all ain?t got to ask

I?m shalack

Like Vanagon wax

And I spitdadada

That flow on wax

Like that, in the middle of the block party

Watch the way I just rock baby

Roll

Control

I think it?s betta when you rock baby

If not, you might look like a player

If ain?t a player, babygirl you?re a hater

Haters get no respect

And I disrespect any hate on me

I ain?t check

Talk about cash

Anything else, I don?t talk about that

I don?t rock purse

No, I don?t rock bag

No I am constantly infinity cash flow

So let?s go

Chorus

Everybody come on

It?s about time, that we had a good time

So go put on your clothes and meet me right back downstairs

We BBQin? and playing music

Double dutchin, and hula hoopin

Call everybody you know

And tell them we bout to have a

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

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Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

Block party, a block party (Hey)

Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)

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