

8th Wonder

The Sugarhill Gang

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Clap your hands everybody
And everybody just clap your hands
Ah, fly girls, clap your hands
Ah, fly guys, clap your hands Well, if you're feeling alright and you think you're on
Ah, somebody let me know
Well, everybody in the place put a whistle in your face
Scream it out and say, "Yo", hit it You don't stop, a rock the rhythm that makes your finger pop
I said, ah, hip-hop, ah, thanks a lot
Ah, c'mon everybody gimme whatcha got
I'm gonna tell you a little story about the Sugarhill Gang
With the pow pow boogie and a big bang bang
And if you wanna rap to the Sugarhill beat gotta rap in the key of RAP
Now that is over, I'm ready to jam Want all you people, to clap your hands
Tonight we're gonna, scream and shout
We're gonna turn this motha sucka out
To all of you people that are ready to jam
Scream it out and say, I am, I am
Somebody, somebody, now you know you're hot Ah, see I met this girl and I said to her, "Honey
If you wanna be my baby you got ta gimme money"
Turned around, didn't mean no harm
I knocked her out, with my vicious charm
I said, "No, no, baby, it's not like that
Ya see I'm all about makin' that cold cold cash"
Started jivin' around, started messin' wit her head
And next thing I know she wanted to go to But to turn me on, you got to be the best
'Cause I'm the Master G, I don't take no mess
Like TNT, I'm dynamite, ya see I rock your body to the early light
And when you wake up in the morning you'll see I'm gone
And check it out girl, you're all alone
'Cause you just been hit by the Capricorn King
I rocked you gentle, I rocked you mean
I rocked you in and I rocked you out

You made me scream but I made you shoutGo dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy
Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggyYou see it's up my back, it's around my neck

Woo, hah, got them all in check

You see it's up my back, it's around my neck

Woo, hah, got them all in checkAh, let's scream and let's shout

And let's turn this function out

And keep keep it on but you don't rush

Ah, let's make this party the real Cold Crush

Let's scream, and let's shout

Ah, let's turn this function out

And keep, keep it on but you don't quit

Let's make the party the sureOnce upon a time not long ago everybody had on their radio

And then the fella came on with a groovy noise

To put the wiggle in the women and girls and boys

The word got around about three cool cats

Who put the foot, back, in the pack

And let me tell you party people just who we be

With the help of Big Bank and the Master GSo get up, throw down, we're funkward bound

Hey, the Sugarhill Gang is in your town

Now, baby doll and all you daddy O's

You better get ready to move your toes

So get up, throwdown, we're funkward bound

Hey, the Sugarhill Gang is in your town

Now, baby doll and all you daddy O's

Scream it out and say yo, hit itShake it, but don't break it 'cause I know we can make make it

And if you're ready to party and you're dressed to kill

Somebody say, Sugarhill, Sugarhill, Sugarhill, Sugarhill

Ahh, ahh, and let your worries take a chill pill

You go ahh, ahh, ah, ahh, oh, oohShake Ya Body

Ha, ha, haa, haa, hoo, hoo

Hey could somebody turn their butt

Shake your body down, Shake Ya Body

A-get, a-get, a-get readyWhat you see is what you get and you ain't seen nothin yet

I don't think I'm bad don't box or no karate

Just an MC to put the boogie in your body

Go, back and forth then forth and back

We're the Sugarhill Gang we take no slack

Don't wear diamond rings or drive big cars

But the people just treat us like movie starsWe go, dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy

Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy

Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy

Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy