

Sumpin' New

Coolio

This is some of the lingua fringa of da funk business
And people come from miles around
With an almost religious devotion to get on down1 2 3 4 get your woman on the floor
Gotta, gotta get up to get down
Gotta, gotta get up to get down1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor
Gotta, gotta get up to get down
Gotta, gotta get up to get downWhat up everybody? So glad you're here
It's Coolio wit' the flow back in your ear
This ain't a fantastic voyage but I'm still on a mission
To see if I can get your attentionNow, I want to drop some information
Just a little additive to your education
I live my life by the code of the funk
600 Watt Amps, 18's in the trunkWhen I'm on the street, you gotta feel my beat
So throw your hands up if you're down with the C
Double O L I O with the flow
I'm lookin' for the party so let a nigga know1 2 3, it's like A B C
If hip hop didn't pay, I'd rap for free
Slide, slide but that's that past
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor
Gotta, gotta get up to get down
Gotta, gotta get up to get down1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor
Gotta, gotta get up to get down
Gotta, gotta get up to get downIf you got beefed then, nigga, eat a pork chop
Once I get it goin', you know it don't stop
I break like dandylocks, panties drop
From hood to hood, block to blockHelp, I need somebody
To get it goin' on in this party
Baby, you can do it, take your time, do it right
We can drink some yak and do it all damn nightMy name ain't Wanda but I'll rock your world
Get more bounce than a Jerry Curl
Too many looky loos be lookin' for clues
There's a party goin' on, now, whatcha gonna do?So, grab your partner, do se do
If you don't know who it is, it's Coolio
Slide, slide but that's the past
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor
Gotta, gotta get up to get down
Gotta, gotta get up to get down1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor
Gotta, gotta get up to get down
Gotta, gotta get up to get downPush, push in the bush

But don't step on my toes 'cuz you might get smushed
It's the brother from around the way
And what I say, I been comin' on three like Dr. Dre
Comin' at 'em with pattern an' a fresh pair of atoms
So hope you don't trip 'cuz I don't want to have to get 'em
So move your body, baby, drive the homeys crazy
The way you shake that ass, always amaze me
Ain't no party like a west coast party
'Cuz a west coast party don't stop
So when you see a young nigga in a Chevy
Hittin' switches then you gotta give the nigga his props
I got size in my rise and the motion for your ocean
Coolio got the potion to kick the party open
Slide, slide but that's the past
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass
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