## **Go Cut Creator Go**

## Ll Cool J

1, 2, 3 o' clock, 4 o' clock, rock 5, 6, 7 o' clock, 8 o' clock, rock 9, 10, 11 o' clock, 12 o' clock, rock

Gonna rock, rock, rock around the clock

Three years ago in St. Albans, Queens

I was rockin' at a park called One Eighteen Little kids stood and watched as I rocked the spot

Didn't know, years later I'll be standin' on top

Livin' Farmers Boulevard I was born and base shaw

Stopped the rich and shake hands with the poor And this is a story about a brother I know

Cut Creator on the fader, now watch him go

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Way back in the days before I clocked some dough I used to go to the show and sit in the front row Hopin' and prayin' one day I'll get on the road So I had a feeler and a summer and I meet when I'm stoned Not fearin' a thought, got stung like a horse Don't make fun of my posse 'cause each man is a boss

When his only damn way to pull a jam out the crate One time for your mind, check out the guitar break

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

This jam just wasn't enough for Jimmy Hendrix to see [Incomprehensible] lessons of mixin', take you under his wing Straight from the heart 'cause it ain't the money that we came here for Ain't no thoughts in the room, ain't breakin' no roles

> And in the Rock 'n' Roll land, a big strivin' plan Just my posse learn the vocals, what little we had

It's all about us three, Eve, Phil and Jay He heard Cut Creator cut now check it out to play

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Rock, rock, y'all, check out the funky cut
It's like travelin' through time to the straight cats strut
Cuts are slicker than Grease, needle sharper than knife
We'll be do doin' the doo for the rest of the lines
Who want a piece of the action? It's time to party, get up
Not a subway bummy singer puttin' change in a cup
Wanna see you boogie, oogie jumpin' up and down
Bitin' your livin' hold your breath until we come to your town

LL Cool J is hard as

Cut Creator cut the record for me

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

LL Cool J is hard as

Go, go, go, go

Go, go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

Go Cut Creator, go

LL Cool J is hard as hell

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/