

Start The Party

The Dirtbombs

I'm gettin' dressed for the jam about to jump in my Mercedes
Slippin' on my dancin' shoes 'cause I'm a lady of the eighties

It's Friday night, I just got paid, my house is pumpin'
Or listenin' to my Hammer tape, while my sound system is dumpin'

Picked up my girl Salty, she was waitin' on the porch
I shared my fly, fly Mercedes, yo, lit the highway like a torch
On the way to pick up Spindy we raced with a 1-9-D
He was a sucker duck if he thought he could buck with us in E

The party started

Let's get this party started

Let's get this party started right

Rolled up at the party, saw a fella black and fine
Bow-legged, high-top fade, then I said, "Yo, that one's mine"
Stepped out of the ride, told the bouncer, "Hold my Benzy"
Heard the bass, it was the place so I slipped my man a penny

When we walked in the jam fans met us at the door

They yelled, "We love you Salt and Pepa!" "Yes, we love y'all even more!"

Some foul, wack, nappy bitty tried to step to Spinderella
I was cool, I made my move, then I dropped her like a fella

Start the party, boy

Let's get this party started

Let's get this party started right

Now this is what you call a hip-hop beat from S and P
So get out on the dance floor, and don't even rough with me
I ain't goin' for it, I ain't buyin' it so don't even try me
Dance sucker, Mother Tucker can, that old lady gets busy

Yeah, I don't give a damn, Salty is who I am

And man, I'm gonna slam this jam, you understand?

Yes, we will stay the queens no matter what the means

The party started, let's get retarded, now work them blue jeans

Rock the party, y'all

Let's get this party started

Let's get this party started right

(Yo, Salt, you wanna continue the story?)

Yes, I told the people move, he made a move

To the stage and grabbed the mic

From these stank, sorry, frauds Run D.M.C. look-alikes

Spinderella took the set, made her fingers nice and wet

And you bet she made that DJ sweat, and he won't soon forget

Pepa took on the speaker, bust an oh, so funky rhyme
I did a step right on time and made the crowd lose their minds
The whole place was on the floor, we was rockin' hardcore-core
We left them wantin' more, and we headed out the door
We rocked the party
Let's get this party started
Let's get this party started right

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