Block Party

Chuck Brown

Yeah
Block party
Yo yo
Forget the club today, we're playin' the block
It's goin' down and it's blazin' hot
Jeff pop the new CD turntable joint
You just got to get the amps from Boogie get the fan from Rock
And then call up Bishgebibble, Jims and Pats
And tell them we need cheese steaks for like 300 cats
And yo, make sure it's hot or else I'm sendin' it back
And get my mic right if I get hyped I might rap
Then take the speakers, find a good spot
Subs on the bottom, tweeters up top
Yo, you know where little John lives on the corner
The extension cord will run perfectly to his crib
And then tell officer Mike to barricade the block
Regardless of what car you got, leave it up top, hop
You wanna come, you got to come on your feet
Ain't nothin' like havin' a party when it's out in the street
Come on
9 o'clock I'm a call my crew
At 10 o'clock we're gonna roll on through
I don't know what you gonna do
But whatever you do hit the block party tonight
All the ladies rollin' up with friends
And don't be late or you won't get in
Party packed from beginning to end
Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight
It ain't nothin' like havin' a party on the block
When everybody knows everybody on the block
And everybody on the block
Come to the party on the block
And when the sun drop, we don't stop
Funny how fast they travel the word
A dozen divas from north Philly drove in when they heard
That there's a block party down in West Philly
Come block party with Jeff and Big Willie
Stand back, everybody come to see the man rap
Jeff's got it jam packed

Everybody hands in the air
Just get your hands in the air
Yo, Philly
That's where the party's at
D.C. y'all
That's where the party's at
A T L
That's where the party's at
West Side
That's where the party's at
Midwest y'all
That's where the party's at
Dirty south now
That's where the party's at
Yo, I can't hear y'all
That's where the party's at
Wherever we at
That's where the party's at
9 o'clock I'm a call my crew
At 10 o'clock we're gonna roll on through
I don't know what you gonna do
But whatever you do hit the block party tonight
All the ladies rollin' up with friends
And don't be late or you won't get in
Party packed from beginning to end
Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight
Yo and when the sun drops
Back in Philly that don't mean that the fun stops
All it means is that it's time to turn the lights on
All day long I've been plotting on this nights joint
10 o'clock now, Jeff is tryin' to hype me
Would the Fresh Prince come up to the mic please?
Hear the crowd cheer brought a little smile out
Mic check 1-2, I'm about to while out
I know he's old but maybe there's a slight chance
I can get my brother hype make him break dance
Naw maybe not let me get the crowd jumpin'
Let me hit them with the brand new funk or somethin'
I'm like Rob Base, I wanna rock right now
Y'all know who run the block right now
All we need is a mic and a beat and a couple of speakers
And some turntables out in the street
Come on
9 o'clock I'm a call my crew
At 10 o'clock we're gonna roll on through

I don't know what you gonna do
But whatever you do hit the block party tonight
All the ladies rollin' up with friends
And don't be late or you won't get in
Party packed from beginning to end
Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/