

# Work It Out

## Monie Love

[Monie Love]

Work work work, that's all I ever hear you talkin about  
What happened to play some time, all work no play is good for now  
    You square I do declare become aware come over here  
    Share this hyper-funky party atmosphere, I think it's fair  
    to spread your time more evenly than you do, get the clue  
Get down do exactly what I'm about to do, is that hard for you?

    I didn't think so, so let's go, with the flow, and you know  
        you can work it out with Sister Mo'Work it out..

Work work it out..Are you ready to get into this funky funky funky stuff

    I hope that there will be enough, there is no need for me to bluff  
    Cause what I'm about to do is set the mood just so you get picture

    Let the rhythm get fly hitcha I will lead the peoples witcha  
        Sway a little mo' I know the flow will get you so  
            why don'tcha try to let go of your entire ratio

    Let the music fill your shoes, take care of all your worldly blues  
        I'll try my best to do the rest, so whaddya say, ??

        So slap you in the face with good intentions  
        I'm forgettin to mention, Monie Mon's imaginative invention  
        Bein able to party Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday  
        Saturday even Sunday catch my drift? Okay next section

        Time to work it out, you got the clout, the ability  
            to achieve your every need so let me see

        You can do what you're doin now, I'll show you how

Let me hear you shout - with Sister Monie we can work it outWork, work work, work

    Work, work work it out..

    Work, work work, work

    Work, work work it out..

    Work, work work, work

    Work, work work it out..

    Work, work work, work

Work, work work it out..Well, whaddya whaddya whaddya know? Sweet little Mo'

    Gettin hype? You better believe that I'm the type  
        cause no one else can rock this mic as nice as me  
        ?? MC's please let me be, I don't want no beef

Howmany howmany howmany times must you make yourself a slave

    You'rediggin you'rediggin a grave, get out the corner that you make

        Won't you live just a little, get out of the middle

Kill the doubt, with Sister Monie you can work it out[rap samples and ad libs to end]

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