

# 8th Wonder

## The Sugarhill Gang

Clap your hands everybody  
And everybody just clap your hands  
Ah, fly girls, clap your hands  
Ah, fly guys, clap your hands  
Well, if you're feeling alright and you think you're on  
Ah, somebody let me know  
Well, everybody in the place put a whistle in your face  
Scream it out and say, "Yo", hit it  
You don't stop, a rock the rhythm that makes your finger pop  
I said, ah, hip-hop, ah, thanks a lot  
Ah, c'mon everybody gimme whatcha got  
I'm gonna tell you a little story about the Sugarhill Gang  
With the pow pow boogie and a big bang bang  
And if you wanna rap to the Sugarhill beat gotta rap in the key of RAP  
Now that is over, I'm ready to jam  
Want all you people, to clap your hands  
Tonight we're gonna, scream and shout  
We're gonna turn this motha sucka out  
To all of you people that are ready to jam  
Scream it out and say, I am, I am  
Somebody, somebody, now you know you're hot  
Ah, see I met this girl and I said to her, "Honey  
If you wanna be my baby you got ta gimme money"  
Turned around, didn't mean no harm  
I knocked her out, with my vicious charm  
I said, "No, no, baby, it's not like that  
Ya see I'm all about makin' that cold cold cash"  
Started jivin' around, started messin' wit her head  
And next thing I know she wanted to go to  
But to turn me on, you got to be the best  
'Cause I'm the Master G, I don't take no mess  
Like TNT, I'm dynamite, ya see I rock your body to the early light  
And when you wake up in the morning you'll see I'm gone  
And check it out girl, you're all alone  
'Cause you just been hit by the Capricorn King  
I rocked you gentle, I rocked you me  
I rocked you in and I rocked you out  
You made me scream but I made you shout  
Go dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy

Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy  
See it's up my back, it's around my neck  
Woo, hah, got them all in check  
See it's up my back, it's around my neck  
Woo, hah, got them all in check

Ah, let's scream and let's shout  
And let's turn this function out  
And keep keep it on but you don't rush  
Ah, let's make this party the real Cold Crush  
Let's scream, and let's shout  
Ah, let's turn this function out  
And keep, keep it on but you don't quit  
Let's make the party the sure

Once upon a time not long ago everybody had on their radio  
And then the fella came on with a groovy noise  
To put the wiggle in the women and girls and boys  
The word got around about three cool cats  
Who put the foot, back, in the pack  
And let me tell you party people just who we be  
With the help of Big Bank and the Master G  
So get up, throw down, we're funkward bound  
Hey, the Sugarhill Gang is in your town  
Now, baby doll and all you daddy O's  
You better get ready to move your toes  
So get up, throwdown, we're funkward bound  
Hey, the Sugarhill Gang is in your town  
Now, baby doll and all you daddy O's  
Scream it out and say yo, hit it

Shake it, but don't break it 'cause I know we can make make it  
And if you're ready to party and you're dressed to kill  
Somebody say, Sugarhill, Sugarhill, Sugarhill, Sugarhill  
Ahh, ahh, and let your worries take a chill pill  
You go ahh, ahh, ah, ahh, oh, ooh  
Chicka pow  
Ha, ha, haa, haa, hoo, hoo  
Hey could somebody turn their butt  
Shake your body down, chicka pow  
A-get, a-get, a-get ready

What you see is what you get and you ain't seen nothin yet  
I don't think I'm bad don't box in no karate  
Just an MC to put the boogie in your body  
Go, back and forth then forth and back  
We're the Sugarhill Gang we take no slack  
Don't wear diamond rings or drive big cars

But the people just treat us like movie stars  
We go, dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy  
Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy  
Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy  
Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy

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