

# Let's Get Down

## Supafly vs Fishbowl

Yes

Tony Toni Tone

And DJ Quick

You didn't think we could flip it on yo ass, huh?

Something for the dance floor

In a real way

It's going down like this forever

And a day

Now what you hear is not a drag

Cause Mr. DJ Quik got a brand new bag

But first I gotta bang bang

A boogie for the boogie

To the rhythm of the ghettoey streets

Check it out now

You trying to give me some Eight Ball

But no way

I'd rather have a Mimosa

With Crystal and O.J., yeah

Just a little something bubbly and tingly

To have me walking around naked

But wait a second

The function's on

Around midnight

What time is it

Are you inside

Available

To come and play

Give me a clue

So I don't have to

Look for you

[Chorus]

Come on let's get down, let's get down, let's get down

Come on let's get down

In my black Chevrolet

Come on let's get down, let's get down, let's get down

Come on let's get down, let's get down  
Yeah, now we don't need a club  
We can do it at my house  
My front door's open so homey's can bust it out  
And ladies if you're coming leave your children at the nursery  
So you can get slow on the anniversary  
Kill me  
I dip dip da  
So don't be looking stupid when I unfasten your bra  
You know you want to mack this  
Because I come stronger than the IRS  
Whenever you done got delinquent on your taxes

Now here I am  
Staring at you  
I need a drink  
You need one too  
Who is your friend  
She don't look nice  
But I know she will  
Later on tonight  
Come on let's get down

[Chorus]

Now I'm at the club  
And I'm off that drug  
The one they call alcohol got me acting y'all  
I hump two first before I hump two more  
And now I'm throwing up my guts out the car door  
Over consumption you know how it is y'all  
Got your homey beggin' for some Pepto Bismol  
But when my stomach's right I'll be back tonight  
To get that lady I was grinding on the wall

Now that I feel a little better than I felt a little while ago, yeah  
I'm going back to the same spot  
Where I met you on the floor

Now table one, that's my folks  
And table two, that's my folks  
And everybody knows my name  
Now table three that's B. Grund  
And table four that's G-One  
You best be prepared

Cause it's all a game you know

Come on let's get down, let's get down, let's get down  
Come on let's get down, let's get down, let's get down  
Come on let's get down, let's get down, let's get down  
Come on let's get down, let's get down, let's get down

In my black Chevrolet

I gotta get my groove on (keep movin' and groovin', movin' and groovin')

I gotta get my groove on (keep shakin' that ass, shakin' that ass)

I gotta get my groove on (keep movin' and groovin', movin' and groovin')

I gotta get my groove on (keep shakin' that ass, shakin' that ass)

I'm groovin' (say what?)

Movin' (yeah)

Yeah

[Chorus: x2]

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