

8th Wonder (LP Version)

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 mean
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 You see it's up my back, it's around my neck
Woo, hah, got them all in check
You 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 Shake Ya Body
 Ha, ha, haa, haa, hoo, hoo
 Hey could somebody turn their butt
 Shake your body down, Shake Ya Body
 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 or 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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