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 handsWell, 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 itYou 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 jamWant 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 hotAh, 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 toBut 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 shoutGo dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggy
Dang, diddy, dang, didang, didang, diggy, diggyYou 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 checkAh, 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 sureOnce 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 GSo 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 itShake 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, oohShake 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 readyWhat 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 starsWe 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

Songwriters
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