

# Let's Get Down

Tony Toni TonÃ©

Yes  
Tony Toni Tone  
And DJ Quik  
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 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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