

## 1, 2, 3, 4 (Sumpin' New)

Coolio

This is some of the lingua-fringa of da funk business,  
And people come from miles around with an almost religious  
devotion to get on down.....

1 2 3 4 get your woman on the floor  
Gotta Gotta get up to get down  
Gotta Gotta get up to get down

What up everybody, so glad you're here  
it's Coolio wit' the flow back in your ear  
this ain't the fantastic voyage, but I'm still on a mission,  
to see if I can get your attention

Now I want to drop some information  
just a little additive to your education  
I live my life by the code of the funk  
600 watt amps, 18's in the trunk

When I'm on the street, you gotta feel my beat, so  
throw your hands up if you're down with the C  
double O, L, I, O with the flow  
I'm lookin' for the party, so betta nigga know

1 2 3, it's like A B C  
if hip hop didn't pay, I'd rap for free  
slide, slide, but that's that past  
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

1 2 3 4 get your woman on the floor  
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If you got beefed, then nigga eat a porkchop  
once I get it goin', you know it don't stop  
I break like antilocks, panties drop,  
from hood to hood, block to block

Help, I need somebody  
to get it goin' on in this party  
baby you can do it, take your time do it right,  
we can drink some liqua and do it all damn night

My name ain't Wanda, but I'll rock your world  
get more bounce than a gherry curl  
too many looky loos be lookin' for clues  
there's a party goin' on, now whatcha gonna do, so

Grab your partner, do se do,  
if you don't know who it is, it's Coolio,  
slide, slide, but that's the past,  
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

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Push, push, in the bush

but don't step on no toes cuz you might get smushed  
it's the brother from around the way  
and what I say I been comin' on three like Dr. Dre

Comin' at 'em with pattern an' a fresh pair of atoms  
I hope you don't trip cuz I don't want to have to gat 'em  
so move your body baby, drive the homeys crazy,  
the way you shake that ass, always amaze me

Ain't no party like a west coast party  
cuz a west coast party don't stop  
so when you see a young nigga  
in a Chevy hittin' switches, then you gotta give the nigga his props

I got size in my rise and the motion for your ocean  
Coolio got the potion to kick the party open  
slide, slide, but that's the past  
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass.