

# Groove With It

Big Daddy Kane

Swing, you get up and dance and do your own thing  
Cause I got the groove to make your eardrums ring  
and I bring this, to all the party people that demand most  
Funky as Parliament, smooth as Luther Vandross  
I wouldn't present myself to you as somethin that sound nervous  
You want it to be live, so here it is at your service  
The B the I the G the D-A-double-D-Y  
And when it comes to ripplin the mic, oh my oh my oh my  
I guarantee you by time I'm through  
You gotta give me more props than a Motown Revue  
And if you thinkin this groove would ever come to an end  
Hah, not from a hair off my chinny chin chin

For you to groove with it  
you've got to move with it  
Here's what you do with it  
Now it's on you, kick it

Don't ya don't ya don't ya don't ya want  
to feel jubilation, a musical vibration  
Instead of the feel of paranoia  
Thinkin to ride or break out and someone'll floor ya  
Good grief, another beef at a concert  
The rappers are gettin a rep behind the people that's gettin hurt  
The way the fights at the shows are happenin  
you might as well let Mike Tyson start rappin  
You see we have to realize the main factor  
is to have peace and let the violence cease  
So don't throw your fists up, unless you're gonna pump em  
in the air, and scream oh yeah, youknowwhatI'msayin?

Check the lyrics that's flowin right over the tongue like a machete  
My silk drawers are sweaty so you know the Kane is ready  
to go to work and my job for the evening  
is to pick up the microphone and rap to relieve them  
The party society, groovin in a high anxiety  
There's dancers by the variety, so go 'head and try it G  
As I do body work like Midas  
And I can remove the slightest, case of arthritis  
or even rhumabotosis as I heal you with the rhythm  
cause the remedy for the party people standin around is ummm  
dancin and havin a ball  
So live life like Michael Jackson, +Off the Wall+  
And wiggle your bodyparts, and start to party hard  
Lettin the rhythm run through like a trolley car  
Here's a sound you can get into  
Uhh, and now it's on you

Right right

Now just hold on for a second baby  
I gotta put my shades on for this  
Yeah, we gonna keep this here broken down for a while  
and just toss it up like a French salad, yaknahmsayin?  
Umm, aiyyo Bob I need you to pump that bass to the FULLEST  
Hold on Mike, we gonna get to you in a second  
Bret Lover I need you over here on the side of me for a minute  
Ahh, I want you to get a little piece of this here, okay baby?  
Groove

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