

# Turn Tha Party Out

**Biz Markie**

A-one two  
Okay, Okay, O-O-O-O-Okay  
Paul Nice and the MC (Biz Markie)  
We're getting down to the funky sounds  
And check it out, here's how you do it

Y'all know me, as the be-I-Z  
That rock the microphone most definitely  
Bringing you styles that you never heard  
Liked by the thugs, liked by the nerds  
I'm real super, hot in the eighties  
Even Austin Powers'd say "Yeah baby"  
The hip-hopper, unpredictable showstopper  
Whatever I say, you know it's proper  
When I kick it, I kick it like a field goal  
Like Eric be & Rakim, you know I got soul  
I got funky rhymes to blow your mind  
Funking you out, without a doubt, Aries is my sign  
I'm cookoo for cocoa with my vocal  
When I'm in San Francisco or when I'm local  
The Emmazah, Emmazah, just doing my thing  
I'm guaranteed to rock and make the microphone sing

La da da, la da da da (I'm bound to wreck your body and say turn tha party out)  
La da da, la da da da (The magnificent Biz Markie) (wooo)  
La da da, la da da da (I'm bound to wreck your body and say turn tha party out)  
La da da, la da da da (All the party people say "isn't he something?" )

Biz in charge and, yo I'm livin large and  
Oooh I like it like El Debarge and  
In the tune I can croon with a bang and a boom  
So hurry up and get the six smokers out the room  
Before I catch Asthma or Emphysema  
You can catch me in a playsport or a beamer  
I rip and rag, play freeze tag  
But since I got older, it's all such a drag  
But it don't matter now like Purina cat chow  
The first beat I did was meow, meow, meow  
Don't have a son or daughter even though I oughta  
Its almost ten years since I rocked at the quarters  
Roof top, Roseland, ooh baby what a man  
Now I play the tunnel ??? in a grand  
Yo Paul (yeah, yeah) let the music cease  
When I count to three everybody say peace  
Chorus