

## It's Time 2 Party

EPMD

It's, time, to, party  
"now that I got your attention again I want to"

party.. party.. party.. party  
Get up, shake your butts, feel the rhythm of the cuts  
Walk around and strut, then a brother push up  
And start talkin, girls and boys are hawkin  
Epmd is live from new york and  
Now I'm bout to rip house, straight up and jump  
Move your body, as the bass pumps and thumps  
This jam, is a crowd mover  
For the girl and the boy with the funky dope maneuver  
Or for a so-called dancing machine  
Cause this record, is strictly for the club scene  
Get off the wall, this ain't michael jackson  
It's eighty-nine, it's time for some action  
Like dips and dope backflips  
While the girlies are movin, and groovin they hips  
Enough booty, you could be waxin  
Instead you in the corner, maxin and relaxin  
Get up, and move your body  
Cause party people

It's time to party

yo p break it down  
yeah

"uno, dos, tres, cuatro"

...

It's time to party  
yo p break it down

Yeah..  
It's friday night, no work til monday  
To top it off you just got paid  
So you step to the club, boys and girls are gg  
Before you go in, you drink a brew or two  
Strobelight spinnin, people grinnin  
You're coolin at the bar, drinkin vodka and gin and  
Your body gets warm, your adrenaline is flowin  
People on the dancefloor sweatin and yellin hoe and  
You see this fly cutie...  
With crazy hips, plus a nice fine booty  
Your mind gets to scheamin, you start dreamin  
The liquor starts talkin, you get more self esteem and  
You step to this lady, "may I have this dance? "  
Then she takes you in your arms and she grabs your hands  
And while the disc jockey's yelling get up, get up  
Get up, get up, and on the dancefloor  
The ladies are freakin moves, you never seen before  
Cut up shirts, miniskirts, the whole works  
Squeakin moves that make you squint and say  
"damn that must hurt" -- stomachs are showin, aces blowin  
And while you're havin fun, spendin your dough and

You reach into your pockets, you reach deeper  
And off goes your money beeper  
Which means you're runnin low on the dough  
So you cool with the drinks and you limit your hoes  
You grab a seat in the corner, and play low key  
Askin yourself over and over how you spent a g  
Don't worry now, worry on monday  
And get back on the dancefloor..

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