

# It Takes Two

Fatman Scoop

C'mon C'mon  
Check it out Check it out Check it out now..  
1..2..3..Hit it!

Wave ya hands (10x)

Here we go here we go here we go now  
Here we go here we go here we go now

Rockin' right now rockin' right now what!  
Rockin' right now rockin' right now what!  
Fatman scoop break it down c'mon now

everybody reach..reach to the top  
everybody reach..don't stop  
go..go..go..go..go..go..go.....  
go boys go girls go boys go girls

hold up!

It takes two to make a thing go right  
(All the fellas in the place sing along)  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
(All the itty bitty women where you at? c'mon)  
It takes two to make a thing go right  
(All the fellas in the place sing along)  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
Hit it!

I wanna rock right now  
DJ Kool and I came to get down  
Coz I'm internationally known  
Fatman Scoop on the microphone  
Because I get (What!), we get (What!)  
or we get stupid I mean outrageous  
Stay away from me if you're contagious  
'Cause I'm the winner, no, I'm not the loser  
To be an D.J. is what I choose 'a  
Ladies love me, girls adore me  
I mean even the ones who never saw me  
Like the way that I rhyme at a show  
The reason why, I know you know  
So let's go, 'cause

It takes two to make a thing go right  
(All the fellas in the place sing along)  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
(All the itty bitty women where you at? c'mon)  
It takes two to make a thing go right  
(All the fellas in the place sing along)  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
1..2..3 c'mon now

Ahhh higher baby  
put em up put em up  
get higher baby  
put em up put em up

get higher baby  
put em up put em up

go..go..go..go..go..go..go.....  
clap ya hands everybody c;mon y'all  
clap ya hands everybody c;mon y'all  
clap ya hands everybody  
clap ya hands everybody  
clap ya hands everybody  
clap ya hands everybody  
Hit it!

You know how we get down  
stop playin about.....  
take it off take it off take it off take it off  
take it off take it off take it off take it off  
Hit It!

Heh yo dude, I gotta real funky concept  
Listen up, 'cause I'm gonna keep you in step  
I got an idea  
That ya wanna share  
You don't like it? You don't like it? You don't like  
it?  
So what, I don't care  
I'm number one, the uno, I like comp  
Bring all the suckers 'cause all them I'll stomp  
Bold and black but I won't protect  
All of my followers 'cause all I want is respect  
I'm not a doctor, put them in rapture  
A slick brother that can easy outfox ya  
Cause I'm DJ, last name Kool, yeah  
And on the mike, I'm known to act the fool  
So let's start, it shouldn't be too hard  
I'm not a sucker so I don't need a bodyguard  
I won't fess, wear a bulletproof vest  
Don't smoke buddha, can't stand sess, yes

It takes two to make a thing go right  
(All the fellas in the place sing along)  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
(All the itty bitty women where you at? c'mon)  
It takes two to make a thing go right  
(All the fellas in the place sing along)  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
Hit It!

Right now at the turn of 3  
i want everybody in the place  
to repeat fatman and me  
here we go c'mon now....  
1..2..3 check it out

Fellas..ladies..fellas..ladies..fellas..ladies  
c'mon break it down for me now  
(Whoa whoa..whoa whoa..whoa whoa..)  
DJ wavin' ya hands bring it down  
Hit it!  
(Jack whjoa jack whoa jack whoa.....)

(Make some noise in this place man)