

# We Got Our Own Thang

Heavy D

Everybody, shake your body, we don't ill, we chill at party  
Keep a groove that's sensual, three-dimensional, unquestionable  
The lover is professional  
Got a category, my own and I'm the president  
With my particular style, particular, extracurricular, smoother  
and  
trickier  
Throwing on lyrics like you throw up a flapjack  
You're a Chicen McNugget and I'm a Big Mac  
Brainstorm soloist, have a Coca-colaist, doing very well  
Because it took the right road to this  
Path, make the undertake, the recordbreaker  
Get up on the floor and do the Heavy D shake  
Started with a pow and I'm going to end with a bang  
We've got our own thang  
Picture the set, girlies wet with sweat  
In the corner people sitting down  
They've had as much as they could possibly get  
Here while I'm lamping  
Feeling like a champ and push up on a cutie  
Phone digits I'm stamping  
The place was packed though, stuffed like an Oreo  
Everybody broke for a Heavy D video  
Pumping in stereo, people said, "Here we go,"  
A cutie down in front said, "Heavy you're my hero"  
Understand this, before you make a comment  
Because there's always a meaning in a Heavy D statement  
In this life, I strive for improvement  
Be your own guide, follow your own movement  
Loving is a legend  
Me, I'm legendary at it  
Living on the mike makes me a rapping acrobat  
Don't try to swing, because you couldn't even hang  
We've got our own thang  
We've got our own thang  
Original, smooth criminal, dance a lot, dance a little, shuffle  
to the  
middle  
Don't clock anybody, let them all clock you  
Don't be down with anybody, let them all be down with you  
Stay self-managed, self-kept, self-taught  
Be your own man, don't be borrowed, don't be bought  
Started with a pow and I'm going to end it with a bang  
We've got our own thang  
We've got our own thang