

Body Rock

Ice-T

Let your body rock!
Let your body rock!
Let your body rock!!

Hip-Hoping; is a thing to binge
Is where the stone-cold Nitro party begin
So listen party people with an ear to the street
The Cali' professionals and the socially elite
To the fly young guys, to the pretty girls
Ice-T is gonna tell you about that Hip-Hop world

Hip-Hoping is a way of life
With graffiti and rapping on the mic
As the record scratches to the break of beat
The Hip-Hop was sound of the street
The Hip-Hoping, being around a while
With the serious funk, that people style
A record scratches, a simple rap
A breaker spinning on his back

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Now I don't care what people say, Hip-Hop is here to stay
When the Hip-Hop scene first gained attend, they said it would die
They said it couldn't make it, they said it'll never fly
Now every where, for you to see, in movies, Radio, MTVs
But the Hip-Hop scene has substance, unlimited dimensions
And it will leave with whirlwind out-mass media attention
Cause it is not some fad, created over night
It is a cultural movement, that bred by city lights
Now I'ma break it down, for all of you
Who never seen a Hip-Hop crew, or the gangster cuts of cold DJ
Shocking and rocking to the break of day
Or the master art of the graffiti man
Expressing himself with his brave hand
Yo people! what is gonna be?... Hip-Hop is making history
Now Hip-Hop club is not a disco
It's the record controls over your rapping show
Like New York rocking the LA's radio
The DJs keeping your audio speakers on the go
No Three-Piece suite allowed inside
T-Shirt and tennis shoes, loose your ties
You can scratch your turntable when you cross the floor
And beats been on two, and sometimes in four
Like this.. (Turntablizm scratching)

So if you listen to the music by your radio DJ
And listen to the rappers, on the records that they play
And check out the graffiti, that turns ghettos into ark
Or watch the kids do dance, on the street and in the park
On this time, you realize, Hip-Hoping is the way
To find true people in the city streets in this cold world today
Let's dance not fight, and all unite, just turn the box up loud
To the funky beat, on any street, you'll find that Hip-Hop crowd

The Body Rock!!
Keep your body rock!!
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Just Body Rock!!