## **Block Party**

## Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes

[Intro (Lil' Mama)] When you hear Left Eye When you hear Lil' Mama (Shake it down now) You know it's time to get busy So it ain't really much too talk about How was it working with her? It was an honor [Verse 1] Remember way back in the day (hey hey) When the kids from around the way Used to come out and play And the double dutch bus Had you bumpin' on down the street Tryin' to move your feet While you shake your little booty To the groove of the beat (uh) To the beat To the beat (beat) You hit the corner and you stopped Hey y'all there's a party on the other block We hit the jackpot Jackpot (what what) And it's only 12 o'clock And the sun is hot Free soda pop We about to rock rock rock rock ... [Chorus] Everybody come on It's about time, that we had a good time So go put on your clothes and meet me right back downstairs We BBQin' and playing music Double dutchin, and hula hoopin Call everybody you know And tell them we bout to have a Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) We were dancing all night long We were dancing all night long Music pumping and we're jumping And they're playin' our favorite songs We were dancing all night long We were dancing all night long Music pumping and we're jumping And they're playin' our favorite songs So I can teach you Teach you [Verse 2 (Lil Mama)] The electric Even the people across seas got respect this Hear ya check this, what been around

Pop up, like I'm aroun' now I know you like my style Burgers on the grill flip up and down Girls rock jeans that's fitting now The boys on the block That like your smile He ain't got to act like that He be likin' my style more than he like my bag He. Ain't. Got. To. Act. Like. That. He. Like. My. Style. More. Than. He. Like. My. Bag. In fact My party Hoppin Best believe we have to whole block Rockin [Chorus] Everybody come on It's about time, that we had a good time So go put on your clothes and meet me right back downstairs We BBQin' and playing music Double dutchin', and hula hoopin Call everybody you know And tell them we bout to have a Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) I'm a big city girl From all over the world And I do what I wanna do Right foot left shoe Then you take it on down Then you shake it around Bring it up Clap your hands Then you turn it all around [Verse 3 (Lil Mama)] Now you got to this Now you got to that When it comes to track Y'all ain't got to ask I'm shalack Like Vanagon wax And I spitdadada That flow on wax Like that, in the middle of the block party Watch the way I just rock baby Roll Control I think it's betta when you rock baby If not, you might look like a player If ain't a player, babygirl you're a hater Haters get no respect And I disrespect any hate on me I ain't check Talk about cash Anything else, I don't talk about that I don't rock purse No, I don't rock bag No I am constantly infinity cash flow

So let's go

[Chorus] Everybody come on It's about time, that we had a good time So go put on your clothes and meet me right back downstairs We BBQin' and playing music Double dutchin, and hula hoopin Call everybody you know And tell them we bout to have a Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody) Block party, a block party (Hey) Block party, a block party (Come on everybody)