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What's it gone be, tonight?
What's it gone be?
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What's it gone be?
We drop flows in your area codes
We take it back to the school of old
It's Nesian in your area code
S.A.B.R.E proceed to let them know
[Verse:]
Use to rock the flat top with the multi coloured shades
Mustard jeans with the high top kicks laced
New edition pumping out the old decks
Queen St shuffle with the ghetto blaster in check
Beat street, take it to the floor cause
Then it all morphed when Kris Kross arose up
Not before Hammer wore Aladdin pants
Obody said they like Vanilla Ice but they danced
Watched Kid'n'Play imitating synchronised moves
Michael wasn't bad but bad meaning good
The kings of rock were Run D.M.C
And the grand master Flash took the message to the streets
L.L cool J was old school then
So what does that make him now? Still flowing with the trends
You know what time it is like Flava fla
It's old school still loving it like "Hip hop holiday"
[Chorus:]
Now you gone and did it
Get on up and don't you stop for a minute
Don't stop, don't stop
Now you gone and did it
Get on up and don't you stop for a minute
Don't stop, don't stop
[Verse:]
Hey Mr. Telephone man
Let me drop you a line
Let me Rock It like Herby
Watch the place ignite
What you say? Nesian keep it hot
Cool it now? Slow it down?
Uh-uh don't stop
We keep it flowing, drop it like Purple Rain
Times may change but the groove stays the same
So what's it gone be? Regardless we keep it hype
On your Sound machine, banging rhythms of the night
Cause this is Thriller, Nah, it's just me
O-L-D to the O-N-E
You thought we wouldn't but You know we have and
We gone continue till the road ends like Boyz II Men
Step into our world, Walk this way
The beat goes on, put this track on the replay
Dukes of Hazard, we gone cut to the chase
If we ain't got ya moving, then that the breaks
[Chorus]
[Verse:]
So as I hit the streets as I beat the feet a little reminder bit of labamba
now you feel the heat
I'm a make you feel the zap just like Rogers with his coloured suits rocking
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those high collars 3. 2. 1 PUMP no you can't touch poppers n lockers always throwing down ish

Thanks for the music, lost in emotion, Africa bumbata got you feeling the no tion

Turning up the jams from the box with cassette tape breakin on the streets b ystanders would imitate 6 of the many in this

Musical Youth to the dance floor now let me see you get loose -POISON- like Bel Biv Dvoe shake it on the floor like Turbo and O Zone

Hurt Nobody while doing the Wild Thing, Up Jump the Boogy cause your making me say

[Chorus]

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Correct these lyrics

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