

# Beauty And The Beat

Salt-N-Pepa

Oooh, baby, I like the sound when  
The switch is on, and you start poundin'  
Out my radio and pretty soon  
Salt and Pepa will boom into the room

Clap your hands now people, clap hard  
Clap your hands now people, clap your hands  
Clap your hands now people, stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now people, clap with me

Listen hard and tell me what you hear  
Is it noise or is it def beats in your ear?  
You said you want one, and now you got some  
Vicious snare, high hats, and a bass drum  
First the mix empress to impress you  
Cutting right on time and I'll bet you  
Didn't know it (did you?), you can't believe it (could you?)  
Word to life, I swear, we wouldn't kid you  
And she can cut it up like a wild animal  
Slicing and dicing away as a cannibal does  
Cuz only a beauty can make you people clap with me

Who is the best?  
We are the best!  
Who's one of the best?

You're one of the best!

Why am I so def? Why don't I have flaws?  
Why do I cut for Salt and Pepa? Because  
When my turntable talks your body will listen  
To a message ?? tested and kickin'  
Out of my speakers and into your sneakers  
Providing conversation for the woofers and tweeters  
When I play the Technics obey  
Cuz I'm a fader translator, a mixboard slave  
And I'm-a do like this on 'em...this on 'em

When I'm on the floor, beat is like romance  
The rhythm makes love to me as I dance  
And from what I see it's about to be  
A relationship between beauty and the beat  
Word up y'all, it's a royal ball  
Turn hip-hop clubs into concert halls  
Inside is live, if I use up highs  
Twelve hundred ??  
Power in high drive, the woofers don't lie  
Opposites attract so the birthrate's high  
Your chest and ribcage the bass is poking at  
(Lower the what?) Stop joking...  
We can't do that it possess power  
You ask how-a people get louder

(Uh, step aside, sir....  
Sir, will you please step aside for the....)  
Salt and Pepa MC's represent beauty  
We want y'all to see why we're the only

Nominee nominated representing our race  
This jam is dedicated to all the pretty faces  
And we're gonna rock like you like  
Spinderella on the mix, Salt and Pepa on the mike  
And we can satisfy your desire  
We can make your body perspire  
Make the men all want to get with it  
Then take 'em down to the ultimate  
Sounds and I say: Spinderella's not a fella  
But a girl DJ!