

## 8th Wonder

### The Sugarhill Gang

Clap your hands everybody  
And everybody just clap your hands  
Ahh fly girls, clap your hands  
Ahh fly guys, clap your hands

Well if you're feeling alright and you think you're on  
Ah-somebody let me know  
Well everybody in the place, put a whistle in your face  
Scream it out and say yooooo, hit it!

You don't stop  
A-rock the rhythm that makes your finger pop  
I said ah, hip-hop, ah thanks a lot  
Ah c'mon everybody gimme whatcha got

I'm gonna tell you a little story about the Sugarhill Gang  
With the pow pow boogie and a big bang bang  
And if you want to rap to the Sugarhill to the beat

Gotta rap in the key of are-A-P  
Now that is over I'm ready to jam  
Want all you people, to clap your hands  
Tonight we're gon-na, scream and shout  
We're gonna turn this motha -- sucka out  
To all of you people that are ready to jam  
Scream it out and say, I am! (I AM!)  
Some-body! (SOME-BODY!) Now you know you're hot

Ah see I met this girl and I said to her, "Honey  
If you want to be my baby you got ta gimme money!"  
Turned around, didn't mean no harm  
I knocked her out, with my vicious charm  
I said, "No no baby it's not like that  
Ya see I'm all about makin that cold cold cash"  
Started jivin around, started messin wit her head  
And next thing I know, she wanted to go to  
But to turn me on, you got to be the best  
'Cause I'm the Master G, I don't take no mess  
Like T-N-T, I'm dynamite  
Ya see I rock your body to the early light  
And when you wake up in the morning you'll see I'm gone  
And check it out girl, you're all alone  
'Cause you just been hit by the Capricorn King  
I rocked you gentle, I rocked you/me  
I rocked you in and I rocked you out  
You made me scream but I made you shout

Go dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy  
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy

See it's up my back, it's around my neck  
Woo-HAH! Got them all in check  
See it's up my back, it's around my neck  
Woo-HAH! Got them all in check

Ah let's scream, and let's shout  
And let's turn this function out

And keep keep it on, but you don't rush  
Ah let's make this party the real Cold Crush  
Let's scream, and let's shout  
Ah let's turn this function out  
And keep keep it on, but you don't quit  
Let's make the party the sure

Once upon a time not long ago  
Everybody had on their radio  
And then the fella came on with a groovy noise  
To put the wiggle in the women and girls and boys  
The word got around about three cool cats  
Who put the ?foot?, BACK, in the pack  
And let me tell you party people just who we be  
With the help of Big Bank and the Master G

So get up  
Throwdown  
We're funkward bound  
Hey the Sugarhill Gang is in your town  
Now baby doll  
And all you daddy-o's  
You better get ready to move your toes  
So get up  
Throwdown  
We're funkward bound  
Hey the Sugarhill Gang is in your town  
Now baby doll  
And all you daddy-o's  
Scream it out and say yoooo, hit it!

Shake it, but don't break it  
'Cause I know we can make make it  
And if you're ready to party and you're dressed to kill  
Somebody say, Sugarhill! (SUGARHILL!)  
Sugarhill! (SUGARHILL!)

Ahh ahh, and let your worries take a chill pill  
You go ahh, ahh, ah ahh oh ooh

Chicka-pow!  
Ha-ha-ha-ha-haa -- hoo hoo!  
(Hey could somebody turn their ?butt?)  
Shake your body down, chicka-pow!  
A get, a get, a get ready  
What you see is what you get  
And you ain't seen nothin yet  
I don't think I'm bad don't box in no karate  
Just an MC to put the boogie in your body  
Go, back and forth then forth and back  
We're the Sugarhill Gang we take no slack  
Don't wear diamond rings or drive big cars  
But the people just treat us like movie stars

We go dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy  
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy  
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy  
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy

It's up my back, it's around my neck  
Woo-HAH! Got them all in check  
See it's up my back, it's around my neck  
Woo-HAH! Got them all in check

Ah let's make this party the sure

So let your fingers do the walkin through the yellow page

'Cause I know we can make make make it

You go ah, ahh, ah ah oh ooh

(Say what?)

Woooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Oooooaaah oooooaaah! Ah huh hah hah!

I see you girl, c'mon wit it now

I want to rock your world

Get it, so get get it, get ready for this

C'mon!

Closer closer, oooooaaah oooooaaah!

All the girls

Aight baby I like to move it mama ahahaha

A-hah-hah-hah-haa

Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrah!

C'mon, yeah, closer

Wooo-hah! See that girl there?

To the beat beat beat

Ah hah hah

Chicka-pow, ah huh huh huh huh huh, rrrrh, rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrah!

There you go, hah hah hah!

Ahh, ahh girl, yeah baby

To rock your world, oooooaaah, oooooaaah

Pick it up, bring it up get down

Hoo, hah, hoo, hah

Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrah!

They definitely gotta be groovin now

Aight baby I like to move it mama ahahaha

Sav sav sav, ha ha

Say the bass was in your face

The hah's make you, made you rock

'ello m'love can I have this dance why'know?

Ahahahah-ha-hah

We got the groove to make you move

Oh me like it so, me like it so

Sugarhill Sugarhill

And you know that!  
Everywhere  
Shake it up, shake it up