

Showdown

The Sugarhill Gang

Yeah...

Ha ha.

Whoo hoo.

Do you wanna have a party?

Yeah yeah!

Do you wanna have a ball?

Yeah yeah!

Do you wanna make a scene?

Yeah yeah!

Then scream!

Ahhhhhh!

[Sugarhill Gang]

A showdown

It's all the way live

Between the Sugarhill gang

And the Furious 5

Take your partner by the hand

Get out'cha seat

We're gonna tickle your funk bone

With our beat

I got the rod

I got the face

You got the time

We've got the place

So stop, look, check out the name

Sugarhill's goin' down in the hall of fame

Got the voice that stops you in your tracks

Put the wiggles up and down your back

We're the prize in your cracker jack

Sugarhill with the funk attack

We got style, finesse, and savior faire

All the ladies think that we're deboinaire.

We don't take no jive, we don't take no mess

We're the Sugarhill gang and we're the best!

So this is it...

Showdown

Hey hey to the rhythm of the...

[Furious Five]

Hold it people!

Just gather around

Cause the five's gettin' ready

to have a showdown

So pick your weapons,

whatever you choose

We don't need none

Cause we can't lose

We got the beat beat

For the big bang bang

Gonna fight all night

with the Sugarhill gang

And you know who's gonna survive?

The furious one, two, three, four, five

Hey we're bad, straight from the Bronx

We gonna prove to the world that we got funk

We gotta rhythm with a twist

That ya can't resist

We got the lips that the ladies

just love to kiss

We got the class, Pizazz, rasamataz

We got the rhymemaster, DJ Flash

So if you wanna hear the best
of this here town,
Say Showdown!
Showdown!
[Singing break]
Showdown
Showdown
Showdown
[Sugarhill Gang]
We gotcha, don't try to hide
We caught everybody movin
With a groovy glide
Don't dare stop rockin
If ya do we