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Coolio "Sumpin' New"

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This is some of the lingua fringa of da funk business And people come from miles around With an almost religious devotion to get on down

1234 get your woman on the floor Gotta, gotta get up to get down Gotta, gotta get up to get down

1234, get your woman on the floor Gotta, gotta get up to get down Gotta, gotta get up to get down

What up everybody? So glad you're here It's Coolio wit' the flow back in your ear This ain't a fantastic voyage but I'm still on a mission To see if I can get your attention

Now, I want to drop some information Just a little additive to your education I live my life by the code of the funk 600 Watt Amps, 18's in the trunk

When I'm on the street, you gotta feel my beat So throw your hands up if you're down with the C Double O L I O with the flow I'm lookin' for the party so let a nigga know

123. it's like ABC If hip hop didn't pay, I'd rap for free Slide, slide but that's that past I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor Gotta, gotta get up to get down Gotta, gotta get up to get down

1234, get your woman on the floor Gotta, gotta get up to get down Gotta, gotta get up to get down

If you got beefed then, nigga, eat a pork chop Once I get it goin', you know it don't stop

I break like dandylocks, panties drop From hood to hood, block to block

Help, I need somebody
To get it goin' on in this party
Baby, you can do it, take your time, do it right
We can drink some yak and do it all damn night

My name ain't Wanda but I'll rock your world Get more bounce than a Jerry Curl Too many looky loos be lookin' for clues There's a party goin' on, now, whatcha gonna do?

So, grab your partner, do se do
If you don't know who it is, it's Coolio
Slide, slide but that's the past
I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

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1 2 3 4, get your woman on the floor Gotta, gotta get up to get down Gotta, gotta get up to get down

Push, push in the bush
But don't step on my toes 'cuz you might get smushed
It's the brother from around the way
And what I say, I been comin' on three like Dr. Dre

Comin' at 'em with pattern an' a fresh pair of atoms So hope you don't trip 'cuz I don't want to have to get 'em

So move your body, baby, drive the homeys crazy The way you shake that ass, always amaze me

Ain't no party like a west coast party
'Cuz a west coast party don't stop
So when you see a young nigga in a Chevy
Hittin' switches then you gotta give the nigga his props

I got size in my rise and the motion for your ocean Coolio got the potion to kick the party open Slide, slide but that's the past I got sumpin' brand new for that ass

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