

Coolio "Throwdown 2000"

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"Throwdown 2000"

[Chorus:]

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and shake your ass on the carpet like the old school

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and give a loc a little dap when he walks through

[Verse 1:]

If there be a dope beat then all y'all see

Get up out your seat and let me see yo technique

Freak yo physique and you betta not compete

Make it hot and sweaty like twenty deep in a jeep

Never comin' cheap, forty creep

And I hope you don't mind if I borrow a few things while
you go to sleep

I steal money from the rich

And give it to the poor, it's

Coolio loco and ghetto witch doctor super, you are

Bring it from the back and bring it to the front

Cause you gotta give the people what they want

Now hump, do the stomp to the butt

Big homie shake your gut

As long as you get your ass up

It's a party over here

and let me make it clear

40 Thevz is the crew

So you better come anew

Ain't a damn thing change since the first one

And if you didn't hear the album go get one (One)

[Chorus:]

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and shake your ass on the carpet like the old school

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and give a loc a little dap when he walks through.

[Verse 2:]

Here come the thief on the old school beat
And I never knew the meaning of the word "defeat"
The master of disguise wanna see the people's eyes
Yet, fools try to deny that the ?man? can fly
Just cook 'em all up like gumbo
And block their ass like Mutumbo
Cause your album dropped off the charts like Dumbo
We are new and improved to make you put on your
boogie shoes
Like K.C. and the Sunshine Band, or the Wu-Tang Clan
I go way back like Vegas, Nixon, Noreaga
It's the tennis shoe players fat box on the quiet station
Now what if hip hop was like Humpty Dumpty sittin' on
the wall
And what if hip hop had to take a great fall
And what if rhyme was a crime
And each and every time
That you spit a dope line
You might have to do some time
Most of these clowns will be tryin' to skip town
But Coolio will be ready for the showdown

[Chorus:]

Are you ready to throwdown?
Yes we are!
Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and shake your ass on the carpet like the old school
Are you ready to throwdown?
Yes we are!
Well, get on down' like your 'posed to
and pass a joint to the loc when he roll through

[Verse 3:]

If the shoe fit, put it on and stick
And if your ass uncash don't let your mouth write no
check
Fools be in the bars unadvanced with a switch
Uppercuts and fight kicks with Weird Al Yankovich
From Tokyo to Sojo, rollin wit the 4-0
This hip hop that I'm holdin' I'll make it move your hoe
It's the Vandino, everything but rhyme's broken
Breakin' a nigga with first position at the open
You can't understand how I do it
I'm just true to it
I let my pen flow across the paper like it was made
affluent
Uh, let it ring, let it rip

Everybody holler like Marvin Gaye, but don't you let the
record skip
Synchronize the watch, cause the party don't stop
Till the neighborhood watch call the cops
It's the wild ass festival, coast line veteran
Once again droppin' bombs on yo section (On yo
section)

[Chorus:]

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and shake your ass on the carpet like the old school

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and pass the brew to the loc when he roll through

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and shake your ass on the carpet like the old school

Are you ready to throwdown?

Yes we are!

Well, get on down like your 'posed to
and give a loc a little dap when he roll through.

Fool!

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