

## Js

# "Start the Party"

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I'm gettin' dressed for the jam about to jump in my  
Mercedes  
Slippin' on my dancin' shoes cuz I'm a lady of the  
eighties  
It's Friday night, I just got paid, my house is pumpin'  
Or listenin' to my Hammer tape, while my sound  
system is dumpin'  
Picked up my girl Salty, she was waitin' on the porch  
I shared my fly, fly Mercedes, yo, lit the highway like a  
torch  
On the way to pick up Spindy we raced with a 1-9-D  
He was a sucker duck if he thought he could buck with  
us in E  
The party started

### CHORUS

Let's get this party started  
Let's get this party started right

Rolled up at the party, saw a fella black and fine  
Bow-legged, high-top fade, then I said, "Yo, that one's  
mine"  
Stepped out of the ride, told the bouncer, "Hold my  
Benzy"  
Heard the bass, it was the place so I slipped my man a  
penny  
When we walked in the jam fans met us at the door  
They yelled, "We love you Salt and Pepa!" "Yes, we  
love y'all even more!"  
Some foul, wack, nappy bitty tried to step to  
Spinderella  
I was cool, I made my move, then I droppped her like a  
fella  
Start the party, boy

### CHORUS

Now this is what you call a hip-hop beat from S and P  
So get out on the dancefloor, and don't even rough  
with me  
I ain't goin' for it, I ain't buyin' it so don't even try me

Dance sucker, Mother Tucker can, that old lady gets  
busy  
Yeah, I don't give a damn, Salty is who I am  
And man, I'm gonna slam this jam, you understand?  
Yes, we will stay the queens no matter what the means  
The party started, let's get retarded, now work them  
bluejeans  
Rock the party, y'all

#### CHORUS

[Yo, Salt, you wanna continue the story?]  
Yes, I told the people move, he made a move  
To the stage and grabbed the mic  
From these stank, sorry, frauds - Run D.M.C. look-alikes  
Spinderella took the set, made her fingers nice and wet  
And you bet she made that DJ sweat, and he won't soon  
forget  
Pepa took on the speaker, bust an oh, so funky rhyme  
I did a step right on time and made the crowd lose their  
minds  
The whole place was on the floor, we was rockin'  
hardcore-core  
We left them wantin' more, and we headed out the  
door  
We rocked the party

#### CHORUS

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