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Vi-3 "Get'cha Boogie On"

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[CHANT:]

(Woo, woo) Fellaz if you see Â'em point Â'em out (Woo, woo) The type of girl that make you wanna shout (Woo, woo) You gotta let her know what you about If you wanna dig her out, then you gotta call her out (Woo, woo) Ladies if you see Â'em point Â'em out (Woo, woo) The type of guy that make you wanna shout (Woo, woo) Let everybody know what you about If you wanna dig Â'em out, then you gotta call Â'em out!

[HOOK:]

Everybody havin' fun, when they hangin' by the sun Gotta getcha boogie on

All the hunnies lookin' fine, bodies that'll blow your mind

Makin' playas wanna grind

When you're rollin' in your jeep, and you hear this funky beat

Give your ride a lil beep

If you wanna come along, party till the break of dawn Gotta getcha boogie on

[VERSE1:]

Now get your bounce on baby, get your mack on baby Chickens by the pool, gettin' their tan on baby My town, Chi-Town, any town, your town We them party people, and we all wanna get down Fellaz on the beach, straight lookin' for match Ladies in bikini's, hangin' out the hatch Rollin' down the strip, (HONK) beepin' as they pass Everybody hookin' up, cuz yo...they unattached!

[B-SECTION:]

So put your hands up in the air, put em side to side If the feelinÂ' that your feelinÂ', is a feelinÂ' thatÂ's right

And it really donÂ't matter if your black or white Cuz all my people in the club, we gettinÂ' crunk tonight

[HOOK]

[BREAK:]

It goes my town, Chi-Town, any town, your town...[2X]

[VERSE2:]

Gotta get away now baby, what you say now baby Stressin' all week, I wanna play now baby East Coast, West Coast, North, South, Midwest Out till the early mornâ'...cominâ' home, no rest Puttinâ' on my gear, dressed fresh...head to toe Freezinâ' out my neck & wrist, lettinâ' ladies know Weâ're rollinâ' up...20 deep, bouncinâ' thru the door Got the Vi3 room, but lâ'm headinâ' to the dancefloor

[B-SECTION:]

So put your hands up in the air, put em side to side If the feelinÂ' that your feelinÂ', is a feelinÂ' thatÂ's right

And it really donÂ't matter if your black or white Cuz all my people in the club, we gettinÂ' crunk tonight It goes...Boom, Boom, Boom I canÂ't hear yaÂ'II...Boom, Boom, Boom We got the speakers goinÂ'...Boom, Boom, Boom The after party goes...Boom, Boom, Boom

[HOOK] [CHANT] [HOOK 2X]

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