

## **Pappa Bear**

### **"D.i.s.c.o."**

Visit "[D.i.s.c.o.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pappa:

To da Hip Hop you don't stop da rock  
and to da bang bang boogie we all love Hip Hop  
To da B.E.A.R. and the DanDaDa  
he's the Godfather and I'm the Bear PappaOn  
and on to da break of dawn  
'cause we can rock a party till the sun come up  
and goes down again now hand in the air  
and wave the motherfuck like you just don't care  
Now party people tell me, are you ready here to rock  
steady creep you like Freddy  
in the disco hangin' on the dancefloor let me hear  
you say Hoo, if you want some more  
just like a believer dance 'til you drop  
'cause me and Dee dominate the charts  
and if you think it's pope the way we lock the flow  
just get on da floor and rock the disco

D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time

D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time

Daisy Dee:

I guess it's time for me to ride high  
Another place for me to go  
so by dancing in the disco just because I'm a Pro.  
Meeting up with Lucciano 'cause my brother BEAR  
said so.  
I throw my hands up in the sky and wave the  
motherfucker from side to side  
it's like this, ya'll  
the other girls got another bad weeve, ya'll and on  
the theet she's got some swiss cheese, ya'll -  
shit

NANA:

O-O-O-O, here I come with da BEAR  
I told you last year, be aware, have no fear  
we represent BOOYA Sound to da fullist  
dope beats and rhymes knock you down like a bullet  
we rock da house from the urlly to da morn'  
I see your broke ass and PAPPA bits another  
shh, torn

1998 we even more strikly business  
staking, up the cash, it's all about the benjamins  
this is how we do, we do every day like it or  
notwe're gonna do it anyway!  
I've gotta pass the mik to my homey  
Nana, Pappa Bear living large in da 90's

D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time  
D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time

D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time  
D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time

Ski:

It's like one for da money, two for the BEAR  
three for DanDaDa, throw your hand in da air  
now we come here to party, every body push it up, Yo  
Ah yes yes, Yo - Ah yes yes, Yo and you don't stop  
it's like a line to a lemon, a lemon to a pear  
Jonestown, Pappa Bear, we in there  
now we come here tonight to rock da mik  
so sukker m.c. don't bite  
it's like a hip to a hop, hop to a hip  
get on the dancefloor and let your backbone slip  
listen to the rhyme and let the beat hold ya  
shake your moneymaker like you was John Travolta  
we be the type to do the job right  
and that's how it is on the lights - Ha Ha Ha  
Pappa:

It's all good hangin' with my crew  
I'm hangin' with crew and it's all good  
DJ play the beat put it in da mix  
you better make it thight  
make no mistake 'cause I'm a snetch  
the mik rockin' the party 'til it's sore  
and I won't quit 'til you're yelling  
'encore'  
the shit you got, I ain't lying  
the shit you're selling I ain't bying

D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time  
D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - It's party time

Visit [Pappa Bear](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.