

The Real McCoy

"It's On You"

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Hit it

It's on you

It's on you

M. C. S. A. R.

Right, in the heat of the night

Pump up the party, turn up the light

Back like just an illusion

On the mic to clear the confusion

Get up and dance, dancing to the funky groove,

With all the party people move

So come on, get up, take it to the top,

Don't stop the body rock

Yes, do the new jack hussle,

Shake your bootie, flex your muscles

Everybody shake your body

It's MC Sar's hip house party

Like the brother with the mic in my hand

Lets cut and stump into the jam

Like a bro from the blue I break in two.

It's on you

It's about the time

So come on get on up

Take it to the top

Don't stop

It's about the time

It's on you.

I let the party pump in the whole house jumping

Rocking the house hip hoping on the dance floor

Come on and listen

I'm on the mission

Are you ready to rock steady ?

Rhyme to rhyme I add line to line

The motivation guarantee at all the time

The rhyme rock to the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm

Pump up the party (turn up the bass)

Yes, do the new jack hussle
Shake your bootie, flex your muscles
Everybody shake your body
It's MC Sar's hip house party
Like the brother with the mic in my hand
Lets cut and stump into the jam
Like a bro from the blue I break in two.

Now, dip dip die
So so silly
Clean up your ears and open your eyes
I took the mic and pump up the jam
Back to rhythm build the hip house caravan
I'm the rapper the chap of the row
He's the DJ (say ho)
All around, so let's get down
The MC Sar's is in your town
Yes, do the new jack hussle
Shake your bootie, flex your muscles
Everybody shake your body
It's MC Sar's hip house party
Like the brother with the mic in my hand
Lets cut and stump into the jam
Like a bro from the blue I break in two.

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