

## Robin Zander

# "Cold Rock a Party"

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[Puff Daddy]

I thought I told you.. that we won't stop  
I rock the party.. that rocks your body  
I rock the party, that rocks your body  
Let's go!

[Lyte] Yeah

[Puff] Uh-huh, yeah  
Uh-huh, yeah  
Uh-huh, yeah  
The remix, heheh!

Chorus: [MC Lyte] (Puff Daddy)

I rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)  
You rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)  
I rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)  
You rock the party that rocks the body (uh-huh, yeah)

[MC Lyte]

So what's yo' status? .. I be the baddest  
.. Bee to hit the scene since the gangsta lean  
I'm all ears, so what you got to say?  
I hope you bubblin it baby, now bubblin it my way  
Let it rain; ain't no salt up in the game (nah)  
Still want you the same (yeah) ain't a thing changed  
Instead of knockin boots .. we be kickin down Gortex  
Except it ain't raw sex  
Ruffnecks (yeah) throw your hands in the air!  
Let me hear you say oh yeah!  
Trust-You-Me-I'll-Blow-Up-Shop  
About to blow the roof right offa hip-hop

Chorus 2X

[Missy 'Misdemeanor' Elliott]

I'm the M-I-double-S-S, yo' best best, bitch from V-A-A  
And I be smokin hay all day in the barn, damnit, darn  
Uhh, Puff Daddy be my pal  
When I hee-hee.. hee-hee-hehehehe-how  
I took your number one spot, I jump skip then I hop

I'm so hot, so you can't forgets-me-not  
to the yes yes y'all, I'ma take a pause  
Cause I be "Feelin' Myself" like I was T-Boz  
Uh uh.. Puff Daddy make em cream!  
The L-Y-T to the E make em scream  
And I'ma sho' nuff be the, boss on this team  
Show, all you MC's how Missy make the green  
Uh-huh, uh-huh

Chorus 2X

[MC Lyte]

Some say I'm SHADY (that's right) That's me  
Complicated rap star, meet Lyte the MC  
You see I'm on to you baby and your mechanism  
How you hit it when you're in it, so hot you keep it  
sizzlin  
No ooh-achie-koo, and all of that too  
Keep me wetter than the waters of Kalamazoo  
Nigga who you comin wit? Where your posse at?  
I leave the boys alone, tell her you won't be back  
I got the cheese baby; my cheddar's better  
I got that milk, for that Amarett-ah  
Trust-You-Me-I'll-Blow-Up-Shop  
Have a little nig' callin the cops, watch!

Chorus

[MC Lyte] (Puff Daddy)

I rock the party that rocks the body  
You rock the party that rocks the body body body  
I rock the party that rocks the body  
You rock the party that rocks the body  
I rock the party that rocks the body  
(round and round you're turnin me, turnin me)  
You rock the party that rocks the body  
(upside down you turnin me, turnin me)  
(round and round you're turnin me, turnin me..)

Uh!

I rock the party that rocks the body  
You rock the party that rocks the body  
I rock the party that rocks the body  
You rock the party that rocks the body  
I rock the party that rocks the body  
You rock the party that rocks the body (yeah)  
I rock the party that rocks the body  
You rock the party that rocks the body (yeah)  
(upside down you turnin me, turnin me)  
(round and round you're turnin me, turnin me.. yeah)  
(upside down you turnin me, turnin me.. Bad Boy)

(round.. and round.. and round and round.. and round)  
(you're turnin me, turnin me, c'mon..)

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