

## De La Soul F/ Redman

### "The Boogie That Be"

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{\*computerized police sirens\*}

Yo, you hear them sirens  
I know you hear em  
Don't get scared  
It ain't five-o (naw)  
That's the funk yo (yeah)  
Don't act like you didn't know (huh)  
It's just the way it goes (yeah)  
When you messin with the funk (yeah)  
You bumpin in your trunk (yeah)  
You know it's what you want (yeah)  
So just bump, the bump, da-bump  
Bump, bump, bump it up

[CHORUS]

Bounce boo to the boog-a-die beat  
You know I  
Want you to come boogie with me  
We can  
Dip left slide right all night  
It's time to be wild freestyle

It's on and poppin  
Ain't so stoppin  
Us from rockin  
From tonight till ten o'clock  
In the morning  
Got neighbors knockin (turn it down)  
Fuck em go call them cops and  
Watch em kids walk and start boppin  
Heads to what that DJ droppin  
He play funk punk and hip-hoppin  
Breakin laws yeah coaches shockin  
We be pop lockin and moshin  
I get down and groove to cuts (yeah)  
Check mark on all groovin butts  
Now these cats is scared to dare (that's right)  
This beat plays, whoo  
Here's my chance  
Come on girl let's go out there

Dance on the floor  
Haaaaa....

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

We can dance, and dance, dance  
(Come on baby) Said we can dance, and dance, dance  
(One more, whoo) I wanna dance, and dance, dance  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) Oh, we can dance, and dance,  
dance

Fergie's chillin  
Always illin  
The way I make you sway, ya feelin  
That's how it is  
Get down and jam  
If ya'll don't understand  
Check it  
Heat rock makin  
Street block shakin  
Club life's great when it's house breakin  
Speakers thumpin  
Hold joint jumpin  
Disco funkin get your booty bumpin  
This beat's bangin  
I'm rap talkin  
Sweet spit slangin  
Keep your feet hoppin  
Dirty dancin  
Nasty naughty  
Move that chesty  
Pump it hottie  
Cause when I hear music  
I just loose it  
I wanna do it with you, you, you, you  
And when I hear music  
I get into it  
I wanna do it with you, you  
Haaaaa...

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

Come on, freak, freak  
(Haaaaa) Freak to the beat  
(Haaaaa) Yeah, freak, freak  
(Haaaaa) Move it to the beat  
(Haaaaa) Yeah, freak, freak  
(Haaaaa) Wanna sound sweet

(Haaaaa) Let's freak, freak  
(Haaaaa) And groove to the beat  
Haaaaa...

Ya, what the hell ya'll come here for  
If you ain't out there on that floor  
Your ass be that bringin ahead a brawlin more  
I'll give it to ya warm  
Give it to you hardcore  
You're all contaminated  
I'm gonna keep this pure  
Just for your, for yours pleasure  
Cause all I wanna do is have a ball, ya'll  
Get on the floor ya'll  
And freak, freak ya'll

[BRIDGE]

[GUITAR SOLO]

Haaaaa...

{\*computerized police sirens\*}

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