

Sugarhill Gang "Rappers Delight"

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I said, a hip hop the hippie the hippie
To the hip hip hop, a you don't stop
The rock it to the bang, bang boogie
Say up jumped the boogie

To the rhythm of the boogie, the beat
Now what you hear is not a test I'm rappin' to the beat
And me, the groove and my friends
Are gonna try to move your feet

See I am Wonder Mike and I like to say hello
To the black, to the white, the red and the brown
The purple and yellow
But first I gotta bang, bang the boogie to the boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie

Let's rock, you don't stop
Rock the riddle that will make your body rock
Well so far you've heard my voice
But I brought two friends along
And next on the mike is my man Hank
Come on, Hank, sing that song

Check it out, I'm the C A S N the O V A
And the rest is F L Y
Ya see I go by the code of the doctor of the mix
And these reasons I'll tell ya why

Ya see I'm six foot one and I'm tons of fun
And I dress to at
Ya see I got more clothes
Than Muhammad Ali and I dress so viciously

I got bodyguards, I got two big cars
That definitely ain't the wack
I got a Lincoln' continental and a sunroof Cadillac
So after school, I take a dip in the pool

Which really is on the wall
I got a color TV so I can see
The Knicks play basketball
Hear me talkin' 'bout checkbooks, credit cards

More money than a sucker could ever spend
But I wouldn't give a sucker or a bum from the rucker
Not a dime till I made it again
Ya go hotel motel whatcha gonna do today?
(Say what?)

Ya say I'm gonna get a fly girl gonna get some spankin'
Drive off in a Def Oj
Everybody go hotel, motel Holiday Inn
Say if your girl starts actin' up, then you take her friend

Master Gee, am I mellow?
It's on you so what you gonna do
Well it's on n' on n' on on n' on
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn

I said M A S T E R A G with a double E
I said I go by the unforgettable name
Of the man they call the Master Gee
Well, my name is known all over the world

By all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls
I'm goin' down in history
As the baddest rapper there could ever be
Now I'm feelin' the highs and ya feelin' the lows

The beat starts gettin' into your toes
Ya start poppin' ya fingers and stompin' your feet
And movin' your body while you're sittin' in your seat
And the damn ya start doin' the freak

I said damn, right outta your seat
Then ya throw your hands high in the air
Ya rockin' to the rhythm, shake your derriere
Ya rockin' to the beat without a care

With the sureshot MCs for the affair
Now, I'm not as tall as the rest of the gang
But I rap to the beat just the same
I dot a little face and a pair of brown eyes

All I'm here to do ladies is hypnotize
Singin' on n' n' on n' on n' on
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
Singin' on n' n' on n' on on n' on

Like a hot buttered a pop da pop da pop dibbie dibbie
Pop da pop pop ya don't dare stop
Come alive y'all gimme what ya got
I guess by now you can take a hunch

And find that I am the baby of the bunch
But that's okay I still keep in stride
'Cause all I'm here to do is just wiggle your behind
Singin' on n' n' on n' on n' on

The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
Singin' on n' n' on n' on n' on
Rock rock yall throw it on the floor
I'm gonna freak ya here I'm gonna freak ya there

I'm gonna move you outta this atmosphere
'Cause I'm one of a kind and ill shock your mind
I'll put tickets in your behind
I said one two three four come on girls get on the floor

A come alive, ya'll a gimme what ya got
'Cause I'm guaranteed to make you rock
I said one two three four tell me Wonder Mike what are
you waitin' for?
I said a hip hop the hippie to the hippie

The hip hip hop, a you don't stop
The rock it to the bang bang boogie
Say up jumped the boogie
To the rhythm of the boogie the beat

Skiddlee beebop a we rock a Scoobie Doo
And guess what, America we love you
'Cause ya rock and ya roll with so much soul
You could rock till you're a hundred and one years old

I don't mean to brag I don't mean to boast
But we like hot butter on our breakfast toast
Rock it up baby bubbah
Baby bubbah to the boogie da bang bang da boogie

To the beat beat, it's so unique
Come on everybody and dance to the beat
I said a hip hop the hippie the hippie
To the hip hip hop, a you don't stop

Rock it out baby bubbah to the boogie da bang, bang
The boogie to the boogie da beat
I said I can't wait till the end of the week
When I'm rappin' to the rhythm of a groovy beat

And attempt to raise your body heat
Just blow your mind so that you can't speak
And do a thing but a rock and shuffle your feet
And let it change up to a dance called the freak

And when ya finally do come in to your rhythmic beat
Rest a little while so ya don't get weak
I know a man named Hank
He has more rhymes than a serious bank

So come on Hank sing that song
To the rhythm of the boogie da bang, bang da bong
Well, I'm imp the dimp the ladies pimp
The women fight for my delight

But I'm the grandmaster with the three MCs
That shock the house for the young ladies
And when you come inside, into the front
You do the freak, spank, and do the bump

And when the sucker MCs try to prove a point
We're treacherous trio, we're the serious joint
A from sun to sun and from day to day
I sit down and write a brand new rhyme

Because they say that miracles never cease
I've created a devastating masterpiece
I'm gonna rock the mike till you can't resist
Everybody, I say it goes like this

Well I was comin' home late one dark afternoon
A reporter stopped me for a interview
She said she's heard stories and she's heard fables
That I'm vicious on the mike and the turntables

This young reporter I did adore
So I rocked a vicious rhyme like I never did before
She said damn fly guy I'm in love with you
The casanova legend must have been true

I said by the way baby what's your name
Said I go by the name of Lois Lane
And you could be my boyfriend you surely can
Just let me quit my boyfriend called superman

I said he's a fairy I do suppose
Flyin' through the air in pantyhose
He may be very sexy or even cute
But he looks like a sucker in a blue and red suit

I said you need a man who's got finesse
And his whole name across his chest
He may be able to fly all through the night
But can he rock a party till the early light

He cant satisfy you with his little worm
But I can bust you out with my super sperm
I go do it, I go do it, I go do it, do it , do it
An I'm here an I'm there I'm big bang hank, I'm
everywhere

Just throw your hands up in the air
And party hardy like you just don't care
Let's do it don't stop ya'll a tick a tock ya'll you don't
stop
Go hotel motel what you gonna do today
(Say what?)

I'm gonna get a fly girl gonna get some spank drive off
in a Def Oj
Everybody go hotel motel Holiday Inn
You say if your girl starts actin up then you take her
friend
I say skip, dive, what can I say

I can't fit 'em all inside my Oj
So i just take half and bust them out
I give the rest to Master Gee so he could shock the
house
It was twelve o'clock one Friday night

I was rockin' to the beat and feelin' all right
Everybody was dancin' on the floor
Doin' all the things they never did before
And then this fly, fly girl with a sexy lean

She came into the bar, she came into the scene
As she traveled deeper inside the room
All the fellas checked out her white sasoons
She came up to the table, looked into my eyes

Then she turned around and shook her behind
So I said to myself, it's time for me to release
My vicious rhyme I call my masterpiece
And now people in the house this is just for you

A little rap to make you boogaloo
Now the group ya hear is called phase two
And let me tell ya somethin' we're a helluva crew
Once a week we're on the street

Just a cuttin' the jams and making it free
For you to party ya got to have the movies
So we'll get right down and give you the groove
For you to dance you gotta get hype

So we'll get right down for you tonight
Now the system's on and the girls are there
Ya definitely have a rockin' affair
But let me tell ya somethin' there's still one fact

That to have a party ya got to have a rap
So when the party's over you're makin' it home
And tryin' to sleep before the break of dawn
And while ya sleepin' ya start to dream

And thinkin' how ya danced on the disco scene
My name appears in your mind
Yeah, a name you know that was right on time
It was phase two just a doin' a do

Rockin' ya down cause ya know we could
To the rhythm of the beat that makes ya freak
Come alive girls get on your feet
To the rhythm of the beat to the beat the beat

To the double beat beat that it makes ya freak
To the rhythm of the beat that says ya go on
On n on into the break of dawn
Now I got a man comin' on right now

He's guaranteed to throw down
He goes by the name of Wonder Mike
Come on Wonder Mike do what ya like
Like a can of beer that's sweeter than honey

Like a millionaire that has no money
Like a rainy day that is not wet
Like a gamblin' fiend that does not bet
Like Dracula with out his fangs

Like the boogie to the boogie without the boogie bang
Like collard greens that don't taste good
Like a tree that's not made out of wood
Like goin' up and not comin' down

Is just like the beat without the sound no sound
To the beat beat, ya do the freak
Everybody just rock and dance to the beat
Have you ever went over a friends house to eat

And the food just ain't no good
I mean the macaroni's soggy the peas are mushed
And the chicken tastes like wood
So you try to play it off like you think you can

By sayin' that your'e full

And then your friend says mamma he's just being
polite
He ain't finished uh uh that's bull
So your heart starts pumpin' and you think of a lie

And you say that you already ate
And your friend says man there's plenty of food
So you pile some more on your plate
While the stinky foods steamin' your mind starts to
dreamin'

Of the moment that it's time to leave
And then you look at your plate and your chickens
slowly rottin'
Into something that looks like cheese
Oh so you say that's it I got to leave this place

I don't care what these people think
I'm just sittin' here makin' myself nauseous
With this ugly food that stinks
So you bust out the door while it's still closed

Still sick from the food you ate
And then you run to the store for quick relief
From a bottle of Kaopectate
And then you call your friend two weeks later

To see how he has been
And he says I understand about the food
Baby bubbah but we're still friends
With a hip hop the hippie to the hippie

The hip hip a hop a you don't stop the rockin'
To the bang bang boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogie the
beat
I say Hank can ya rock

Can ya rock to the rhythm that just don't stop
Can ya hip me to the shoobie doo
I said come on make the make the people move
I go to the halls and then ring the bell

Because I am the man with the clientele
And if ya ask me why I rock so well
A big bang, I got clientele
And from the time I was only six years old

I never forgot what I was told
It was the best advice that I ever had
It came from my wise dear old dad

He said sit down punk I wanna talk to you

And don't say a word until I'm through
Now there's a time to laugh a time to cry
A time to live and a time to die
A time to break and a time to chill

To act civilized or act real ill
But whatever ya do in your lifetime
Ya never let a MCs steal your rhyme
So from sixty six till this very day

I'll always remember what he had to say
So when the sucker MCs try to chump my style
I let them know that I'm versatile
I got style finesse and a little black book

That's filled with rhymes and I know you wanna look
But there's a thing that separates you from me
And that's called originality
Because my rhymes are on from what you heard

I didn't even bite and not a god dam word
And I say a little more later on tonight
So the sucker MCs can bite all night
A tick a tock ya'll a beat beat ya'll

A let's rock ya'll ya don't stop
Ya go hotel motel whatcha gonna do today
(Say what?)
Ya say I'm gonna get a fly girl gonna get some spankin'
Drive off in a def Oj

Everybody go hotel motel Holiday Inn
Ya say if your girl starts actin' up then you take her
friends
A like that ya'll to the beat ya'll
Beat beat ya'll ya don't stop

A Master Gee am I mellow?
It's on you so whatcha gonna do
Well like Johnny Carson on the late show
A like Frankie Croker in stereo

Well like the Barkay's singin' holy ghost
The sounds to throw down they're played the most
It's like my man captain sky
Whose name he earned with his super sperm

We rock and we don't stop
Get off y'all I'm here to give you whatcha got

To the beat that it makes you freak
And come alive girl get on your feet

A like a Perry Mason without a case
Like Farrah Fawcett without her face
Like the Barkays on the mike
Like gettin' right down for you tonight

Like movin' your body so ya don't know how
Right to the rhythm and throw down
Like comin' alive to the Master Gee
The brother who rocks so viciously

I said the age of one my life begun
At the age of two I was doin' the do
At the age of three it was you and me
Rockin' to the sounds of the Master Gee

At the age of four I was on the floor
Givin' all the freaks what they bargained for
At the age of five I didn't take no jive
With the Master Gee it's all the way live

At the age of six I was a pickin' up sticks
Rappin' to the beat my stick was fixed
At the age of seven I was rockin'
In heaven dontcha know I went off

I got right on down to the beat you see
Gettin' right on down makin' all the girls
Just take of their clothes to the beat the beat
To the double beat beat that makes you freak

At the age of eight I was really great
'Cause every night you see I had a date
At the age of nine I was right on time
'Cause every night I had a party rhyme

Goin' on n' n' on n' on n' on
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
A sayin' on n' n' on n' on n' on
Like a hot buttered de pop, de pop, de pop

A saying on n' n' n' on n' on
'Cause I'm a helluva man when I'm on the mike
I am the definite feast delight
'Cause I'm a helluva man when I'm on the mike

I am the definite feast delight
Come to the Master Gee you see
The brother who rocks so viciously

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