

## Sun "Nice"

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The movement for tonight, Â'bout to call the crew  
Gots to figure out just what we gonna do, oh, oh  
Pops is already hooked up with Touch and Que  
Smooth is gonna pick us up so what we gonna do  
We gonna party tonight

Pulled up to the spot, the line upÂ's pressed against  
the wall (oh oh, oh oh)  
AinÂ't no guest list, no line by-pass, no respect at all  
(oh oh, oh oh)  
We donÂ't wait, anticipate, the bouncer's at the door  
(oh oh, oh oh)  
Ask us who we be, everybody tell them who we are

Chorus  
Who dat, who dat, I.E., I.E.  
CominÂ', cominÂ', for all to see  
We gonna rock this spot  
We Â'bout to tear shit up  
Who dat, who dat, I.E., I.E.  
Comin, comin, for all to see  
We gonna rock this spot  
We Â'bout to tear shit up

Step up in the club, first thing that I see  
Pretty little ting, and she eyeinÂ' me, oh  
(She, she, she have a sexy body, she , she, she a gonÂ'  
come home wit me)  
We got the drinks hooked up, trees rolled up, DJ turn it  
up  
ThatÂ's all we need, all we need, yeah

But everybodyÂ's standinÂ' Â'round like they donÂ't  
wanna dance (oh oh, oh oh)  
Well, I.E. can rock the party no matter what the  
circumstance (oh oh, oh oh)  
We got up on the dance floor and our song begins to  
play (oh oh, oh oh)  
Now everybodyÂ's gathered Â'round, we hear the  
people say

Chorus

All we wanna do is make you dance, dance, dance  
All we wanna do is make you dance, dance  
Now clap your hands (clap clap clap clap-clap clap clap  
clap)  
Now clap your hands (clap clap clap clap-clap clap clap  
clap)

We the group from under, keep makin' you wanna  
Bounce to the beat 'cause we look so sweet  
We most incredible, we indissmissible  
The group you love to listen to, no room for defeat  
Plus we make our own beats, and we smoke a whole  
leaf  
Pass that joint on the left side, you know it's the best  
side  
Not the east to the west side  
But it's the way that northern shit grows  
It makes you feel it right down to your toes  
And hoes when you greet us with the sticky  
No time for the chatta, chatta, no time for the licky,  
licky (hey)  
You want that ecstasy, we got that remedy  
'Cause IE came up to rip the party  
And BOOM  
Look who entered the room  
I.N.E.S.S.E.N.C.E.

Chorus

(I.E. is the crew. Don't forget that.)

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