## Tag Team "Whoomp! (there It Is)"

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## Party people!

Yeah, Tag Team music in full effect
That's me, DC, the Brain Supreme
And my man Steve Rowland
We're kicking the flow (We're kicking the flow)
And it goes a li'l something like this

Tag Team, back again
Check it to wreck it, let's begin
Party on, party people, let me hear some noise
DC's in the house; jump, jump, rejoice
'Cos there's a party over here, a party over there
Wave your hands in the air, shake your derriere
These three words, we'll be getting busy
Whoomp! There it is, hit me

Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is!

Whoomp! There it is!

Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is!

Upside down and inside out
I'm 'bout to show all you folks what it's all about
Now it's time for a n---- to get on the mic
And make this mother f---- party hype
I'm taking it back to the old school
'Cos I'm an old fool who's so cool
If you wanna get down, I'm'a show you the way
Whoomp! There it is, let me hear you say

Whoomp! There it is! (Come on, y'all) Whoomp! There it is! (A little louder) Whoomp! There it is! (Come on, ya'll) Whoomp! There it is! (Louder)

Whoomp! There it is! (Come on, y'all)

Whoomp! There it is! (A little louder)
Whoomp! There it is! (Come on, ya'll)
Whoomp! There it is! (Louder)

Whoomp! Shaka laka shaka laka shaka laka shaka Whoomp! Shaka laka shaka laka shaka laka shaka Whoomp! Shaka laka shaka laka shaka laka shaka WhoomP! Shaka laka shake laka shake laka

Point blank, gin and juice I drink

And then, and then, as I puff on tank Rock the mic, uh-oh, I crave skin Rip it in, find a honey dip to dip it in Slam dunk it, stick it, flip it and ride That B-double O-T-Y, oh my Ooh, that's it come on, come on Whoomp! There it is, I'm done

Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is!

Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is!

Hey, ladies! (Whoomp! There it is!) Hey, fellas! (Whoomp! There it is!)

Some say I'm crazy 'cos I'm pushing up daisies
The underground sound that you have found
Amazing, outstanding, demanding
Commanding, you people dancing
Whoah! S----, that's a breath taker
Our producer, AKA the Undertaker
You wanna come donw to the underground old school?
Here's a shovel, can you dig it, fool?

Can you dig it? (We can dig it)
Can y'all dig it? (We can dig it)
Can you dig it? (We can dig it)
Can y'all dig it? (We can dig it)
Can you dig it? (We can dig it)
Can y'all dig it? (We can dig it)
Can you dig it? (We can dig it)
Can y'all dig it? (We can dig it)

W-H-double O-M-P as I flow

To the front from the school of old
Hard-core, get the folklore erect
Three to the two and one, mic check
My skill blow ill on the mesh of steel
That's the grill of the micorphone I just kill
Party people, this here party, Tag Team is through
Whoomp! There it is, thought you knew

Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is! Whoomp! There it is!

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