

Features, The "Scoop And Dj Kool- It Takes Scoop"

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C'mon C'mon
Check it out Check it out Check it out now..
1..2..3..Hit it!

Wave ya hands [x 10]

Here we go here we go here we go now
Here we go here we go here we go now

Rockin' right now rockin' right now what!
Rockin' right now rockin' right now what!
Fatman scoop break it down c'mon now

everybody reach..reach to the top
everybody reach..don't stop
go..go..go..go..go..go.....
go boys go girls go boys go girls

hold up!

It takes two to make a thing go right
(All the fellas in the place sing along)
It takes two to make it outta sight
(All the itty bitty women where you at? c'mon)
It takes two to make a thing go right
(All the fellas in the place sing along)
It takes two to make it outta sight
Hit it!

I wanna rock right now
DJ Kool and I came to get down
Coz I'm internationally known
Fatman Scoop on the microphone
Because I get (What!), we get (What!)
or we get stupid I mean outrageous
Stay away from me if you're contagious
'Cause I'm the winner, no, I'm not the loser
To be an D.J. is what I choose 'a
Ladies love me, girls adore me
I mean even the ones who never saw me
Like the way that I rhyme at a show

The reason why, I know you know
So let's go, 'cause

It takes two to make a thing go right
(All the fellas in the place sing along)
It takes two to make it outta sight
(All the itty bitty women where you at? c'mon)
It takes two to make a thing go right
(All the fellas in the place sing along)
It takes two to make it outta sight
1..2..3 c'mon now

Ahhh higher baby
put em up put em up
get higher baby
put em up put em up
get higher baby
put em up put em up

go..go..go..go..go..go.....
clap ya hands everybody c;mon y'all
clap ya hands everybody c;mon y'all
clap ya hands everybody
clap ya hands everybody
clap ya hands everybody
clap ya hands everybody
Hit it!

You know how we get down
stop playin about.....
take it off take it off take it off take it off
take it off take it off take it off take it off
Hit It!

Heh yo dude, I gotta real funky concept
Listen up, 'cause I'm gonna keep you in step
I got an idea
That ya wanna share
You don't like it? You don't like it? You don't like it?
So what, I don't care
I'm number one, the uno, I like comp
Bring all the suckers 'cause all them I'll stomp
Bold and black but I won't protect
All of my followers 'cause all I want is respect
I'm not a doctor, put them in rapture
A slick brother that can easy outfox ya
Cause I'm DJ, last name Kool, yeah
And on the mike, I'm known to act the fool
So let's start, it shouldn't be too hard
I'm not a sucker so I don't need a bodyguard
I won't fess, wear a bulletproof vest

Don't smoke buddha, can't stand sess, yes

It takes two to make a thing go right
(All the fellas in the place sing along)
It takes two to make it outta sight
(All the itty bitty women where you at? c'mon)
It takes two to make a thing go right
(All the fellas in the place sing along)
It takes two to make it outta sight
Hit It!

Right now at the turn of 3
i want everybody in the place
to repeat fatman and me
here we go c'mon now....
1..2..3 check it out

Fellas..ladies..fellas..ladies..fellas..ladies
c'mon break it down for me now
(Whoa whoa..whoa whoa..whoa whoa..)
DJ wavin' ya hands bring it down
Hit it!
(Jack whoa jack whoa jack whoa.....)

(Make some noise in this place man)

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