

**Michael Peterson F/ Bekka Bramlett****"So Let the Fun Begin"**

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I like to party  
I like to party  
I like to party  
(Say what now?) (repeated)

[ Daddy-O ]  
I like to jam and party a lot  
But I don't like jams where people get shot  
But I do like jams that people have fun in  
(Say what now?) So let the fun begin (fun, fun, fun)  
Startin with the ladies who like to have fun  
If the guy can't dance, then go, get another one  
And get high on the drug called life  
Nuff said from the Dad, so kick it, Delite

[ Delite ]  
I'm kickin steps to a new program  
Slip, slide in easy, and bam! slam the jam  
I heard you liked to party, so what's the fuss about?  
Go, go for yours, and turn the mutha out  
I stand, this here will shift you into full gear  
(In high gear) so tell the rest to stand clear  
And bust the footnote: no time for dead bodies  
No parkin on the dancefloor, cause I like to party

I like to party  
(Say what now?) (repeated)

(Take me to the next stage, baby)  
(Take - me)

[ Daddy-O ]  
Now when I'm at a party, I'm settin it off  
Cold grab me a cutie, and I break north  
Out to the dancefloor, Stetsa style  
Break Stetsa fool and get Stetsa wild  
3 o'clock in the morning I'm still here  
Waitin for the Stet limo to appear  
But Daddy-O'll get busy up until that time  
Nuff said from the Dad, Dee, say your next rhyme

[ Delite ]

Lines around the corner, just to see the band  
Bodies are packed like sardines in a can  
I mean with the boom, said it kinda perfect  
No doubt about it, yeah, I come to perk it  
P-p-work it on up, what's up, it's time to move your butt  
The rhythm thumps that keep you all hyped up  
The ruff and the rugged, ain't nothin hip, but  
It, so get up, it's time to strut

I like to party

(Take it to the bridge)

[ Daddy-O ]

Parties are made of people, and people make a party  
And fights don't make it, cause fights'll ruin your body  
When people choose to fight, the party ain't right  
And it won't be right for the rest of the night  
So take it from the Odad, party for fun  
And take it for the Stet band, party for the next one  
But don't party with a gun, that's dumb  
Just as dumb as a soft MC tryin to get some

[ Delite ]

B-b-b-bass is boomin, on the mic we're stylin  
Guys workin up a sweat, damn near buckwildin  
You're cool, scopin out the girl that you like  
Cause it's true: freaks still come out at night  
And as you check your spot you know it's time to  
mingle  
And get on down to the go-go single  
We're makin it clear (yeah) from front to rear (a-ha)  
Stetsasonic is the band of the year

I like to party

(Say what now?) (repeated)

Partytime is anytime and anytime is partytime (3x)

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