

Biz Markie, Turn Tha Party Out

(Intro - Biz Markie)

A-one two

Okay, Okay, O-O-O-O-Okay

Paul Nice and the MC (Biz Markie)

We're getting down to the funky sounds

And check it out, here's how you do it

(Verse 1 - Biz Markie)

Y'all know me, as the B-I-Z

That rock the microphone most definitely

Bringing you styles that you never heard

Liked by the thugs, liked by the nerds

I'm real super, hot in the eighties

Even Austin Powers'd say "Yeah baby"

The hip-hopper, unpredictable showstopper

Whatever I say, you know it's proper

When I kick it, I kick it like a field goal

Like Eric B & Rakim, you know I got soul

I got funky rhymes to blow your mind

Funking you out, without a doubt, Aries is my sign

I'm cookoo for cocoa with my vocal

When I'm in San Francisco or when I'm local

The Emmazah, Emmazah, just doing my thing

I'm guaranteed to rock and make the microphone sing

(Chorus)

La da da, la da da da (I'm bound to wreck your body and say turn tha party out)

La da da, la da da da (The magnificent Biz Markie) (wooo)

La da da, la da da da (I'm bound to wreck your body and say turn tha party out)

La da da, la da da da (All the party people say "isn't he something?")

(Verse 2 - Biz Markie)

Biz in charge and, yo I'm livin large and

Oooh I like it like El Debarge and

In the tune I can croon with a bang and a boom

So hurry up and get the six smokers out the room

Before I catch Asthma or Emphysema

You can catch me in a playsport or a beamer

I rip and rag, play freeze tag

But since I got older, it's all such a drag

But it don't matter now like Purina cat chow

The first beat I did was meow, meow, meow

Don't have a son or daughter even though I oughta

Its almost ten years since I rocked at the quarters

Roof top, Roseland, ooh baby what a man

Now I play the tunnel ??? in a grand

Yo Paul (yeah, yeah) let the music cease

When I count to three everybody say peace

Chorus

(cutting and scratching of various Biz phrases)