

# RUN-DMC, Party Time

Intro/Chorus: {unknown singers}

It's party time, and we came here to party  
so get up and move your body, cause it's party time  
It's party time, and we came here to party  
so get up and move your body, cause it's party time

[Run]

Come inside, the time is fine and I'm  
really ready to drop a heavy bassline  
on the crowd that's loud and proud the rhyme  
is mine and the jam of party time  
We're well equipped to flip and trip you out  
I never slip but I rip the jam no doubt  
So grab a girl ?? I know you wanna play  
The funky jam I never quit until the break of day  
Here we go on a Afrolistic journey  
Here come the jam but don't forget to bring ??  
to make sure the beat is upheld  
The beat is raw and Run's banged it well  
to make it take you to your destination  
It's just the jam that slam across the nation  
I gotta rock, you know I gotta good rhyme  
So grab a girl, and listen to the good times  
Now sweat til you're wet and get done  
and I'll bet you get some..  
heat to release the piece to have fun  
So just grab a girl, cause it's party time

Chorus

[D.M.C.]

Groove, breathe, wind blowin the leaves  
I'm at ease, can you feel the funky sensation  
I might take a vacation  
on the seven seasons  
Reasons to be cheerful, sun shinin, Run rhymin  
I'm right behind him  
Jay, you know where to find him  
Shinin like a diamond, if I'm lyin I'm dyin  
{girrrrrrrrrrls, drive me crazy}  
So fine, goin out of my mind  
I keep em goin, they sayin, I've got the rhyme  
Ooze, cruise, gonna take a cruise  
Jing-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling I'm never singin the blues  
Afros, studios, doin shows  
four-O's I suppose, no one knows  
who's rockin the hoes, tell me that  
You gotta be (funky)

Chorus

[Run]

Now let your body be free  
And yeah, go you know  
Never slow the flow til it's time to go  
Cause that ain't the way you play the crowd  
You gotta mingle, single girls allowed  
So round em up, get a cutie in the spot  
Look at the booty, do me, time to rock  
And make all the girls give up the play  
Get on the floor and make your day  
So you're illin, still it's four o'clock  
You won't leave til you see em close the spot

You gotta stay til they play the last song  
til the night gives light to the early morn'  
Check the place and the taste of the bass is on the case  
A negative thought that you brought just erased  
Put away the nine and keep in mind  
that the jam'll slam when it's party time

Chorus (\*repeat with ad libs to fade\*)