Coolio, Get Up Get Down

1:
1 2 3 4 Get your woman on the floor
Gotta gotta get up to get down
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What up everybody so glad you're here
It's Coolio with the flow back in your ear
This ain't a fantastic voyage
But I'm still on a mission to see if I can
Get your attention
Now I want drops some information
Just a little additive to your education
I live my life by the code of the funk
600 watt AMP. 18s in the trunk
When I'm on the streets ya gotta feel my beats
So throw your hands up if you're down with the C
Double O-L-I-O with the flow
I'm lookin' for the party so let a brother know
1-2-3 it's like A-B-C if hip-hop didn't pay
I'd rap for free
2:
Slide Slide but that's the past
I gotta sumpin' brand new for that ass
(repeat 1, 1)
If ya got beef then fool eat a pork chop
Once I get it goin' ya know it don't stop
I brake like anti-locks panties drop
From hood to hood block to block
Help I need somebody
To get it goin' on in the party
Baby you can do it take your time do it right
We can drink some yak and do it all damn night
My name ain't Wanda but I'll rock your world
I get more bounce than a Jherry Curl
Too many lookie-loos be lookin' for clues
There's a party goin' on now whatcha gonna do
So grab your partner do-see-do
If you done know who it is it's Coolio
(repeat 2, 1...)
Push, push in the bush
But don't step on the toes 'cause you might get smushed
It's the brother from around the way
And what I say I'm in the corner on three like Dr. Dre
Comin' at 'em with a pattern and a fresh pair adams
I hope he don't trip, 'cause
I don't wanna have to gat 'em
So move your body, baby, drive the homies crazy
Then when you sake that ass it's always amazin'
Ain't no party like a west coast party
'Cause a west coast party don't stop
So when you see a young nigga
In a Chevy hittin' switches
Then ya gotta give a nigga his props
I got sides in my rides and motion for your ocean
Coolio got the potion to get the party open
(rpt. 2, 1...)