

# DJ Kool, Let Me Clear My Throat

At the count of three  
I want everybody in the place to be  
To make some noise if ya down with me  
One, two, three

Hit me with the horns Tony  
Keep makin' noise, keep makin' noise, yeah, oh...  
Here we go now, here we go now, here we go now...  
Here we go, here we go, now listen

Some of y'all might know this  
And some of y'all don't (jam jam)  
Some of y'all might be with this, and some of y'all won't  
But listen, let me clear my throat  
Oh, have mercy babe, Ha!  
I hope ya don't mind, let me clear my throat

Special dedication going out to everybody here  
In Bahama Bay in Philadelphia here we go now  
Check it out, ah huh, ah huh, ah (God Damn)

Yeah, rock to the rhythm of the funky rhyme  
So I can get this in just one more time  
To the beat and ya don't quit  
It's that ol' skool rap with that new skool hit  
Peter Piper picked a pepper but Kool got the Run  
And I can still rip up the house  
Every God damn time I get on the mic, I go crazy  
Peace out to Celo, Flex, and Doug Lazy  
I bet 'cha never knew but now ya know  
I'm the undisputed king of this disco  
And I never let the mic, might not tire me no more  
'cause DJ Kool rip up the whole damn floor

Now I'ma rap a rhyme with the greatest of ease  
And swing it like the man on the flying trapeze  
And if you don't like it you grab on these  
And now I need some help from the maestro please

Jam, Ha! So look it here check the flavor of the rhythm  
I wrote and while I got a chance here  
Let me clear my throat oh, have mercy babe, ha!  
I hope ya don't mind, let me clear my throat  
I need these monitors right here  
Music and the monitors, and it goes a little something  
Like this here ah huh ah huh ah

Now if y'all wanna party like we do  
If y'all wanna party like us, lemme hear ya say  
Ah ah ah ah ah, if y'all wanna party like we do

If y'all wanna party like us lemme hear ya say  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
Now when I say uh, you say ah  
Uh (crowd) Uh (crowd)  
And now when I say hey, you say ha  
Hey (crowd) hey (crowd)  
Now when I say uh, you say ah  
Uh (crowd) Uh (crowd)  
Now when I say hey you say ha, hey (crowd)  
Now when I say freeze you just freeze one time  
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime  
When I say freeze you just freeze one time

When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime freeze

Now all the ladies in the place  
If you got real hair, real fingernails  
If you got a job, you going to school  
And y'all need nobody to help you handle  
Your business make some noise

One, two, three, come on now  
When I say freeze you just freeze one time  
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime  
When I say freeze you just freeze one time  
When I say freeze y'all stop on a dime freeze

Now to all the brotha's in the place  
That don't give a damn about what the ladies talking about  
"cause you just trying to get chummy make some noise

Now, now, now, let me clear my throat  
Oh, have mercy babe, ha!  
I hope you don't mind, let me clear my throat  
Special dedication going out to all the ladies  
And all the brothers in here  
Like to love y'all to death here

Ah huh ah huh ah (God damn)  
Oh, lemme send my little shout outs here  
Special dedication once again going out to everybody here  
Bahama Bay in Philadelphia, we love y'all madly  
Special dedication going out to Mellow T  
Walt Reeder da' joiner, Don Mack, Charlie Mack, DJ Ran  
Cosmic Kev, special dedication going out to Frank Steed  
Al Orrizo Ice T, and if you're with me, if you're with me  
I need some help from the music, from the maestro  
Check it out somebody make some noise in this joint man