

# Pappa Bear, D.I.S.C.O.

Pappa:

To da Hip Hop you dont stop da rock  
and to da bang bang boogie we all love Hip Hop  
To da B.E.A.R. and the DanDaDa  
hes the Godfather and Im the Bear PappaOn and on to da break of dawn  
cause we can rock a party till the sun come up  
and goes down again now hand in the air  
and wave the motherf\*\*k like you just dont care  
Now party people tell me, are you readyhere to rock steady creep you like Freddy  
in the disco hangin on the dancefloorlet me hear you say Hoo, if you want some more  
just like a believer dance til you drop  
cause me and Dee dominate the charts  
and if you think its pope the way we lock the flow  
just get on da floor and rock the disco

D.I. - D.I.S.C.O. - Its party time

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Daisy Dee:

I guess its time for me to ride high  
Another place for me to go  
so by dancing in the disco just because Im a Pro.  
Meeting up with Lucciano cause my brother BEAR said so.  
I throw my hands up in the skyand wave the motherf\*\*ker from side to side  
its like this, yall  
the other girls got another bad weeve, yalland on the theet shes got some swiss cheese, yall - shit

NANA:

O-O-O-O, here I come with da BEAR  
I told you last year, be aware, have no fear  
we represent BOOYA Sound to da fullist  
dope beats and rhymes knok you down like a bullet  
we rock da house from the uryly to da morn  
I see your broke ass and PAPPA bits another  
shh, torn  
1998 we even more strikly business  
staking up the cash, its all about the benjamins  
this is how we do, we do every day like it or notwere gonna do it anyway!  
Ive gotta pass the mik to my homey  
Nana, Pappa Bear living large in da 90s

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Ski:

Its like one for da money, two for the BEAR  
three for DanDaDa, throw your hand in da air  
now we come here to party, every body push it up, Yo  
Ah yes yes, Yo - Ah yes yes, Yo and you dont stop  
its like a line to a lemon, a lemon to a pear  
Jonestown, Pappa Bear, we in there  
now we come here tonight to rock da mik  
so sukker m.c. dont bite  
its like a hip to a hop, hop to a hip  
get on the dancefloor and let your backbone slip  
listen to the rhyme and let the beat hold ya  
shake your moneymaker like you was John Travolta  
we be the type to do the job right  
and thats how it is on the lights - Ha Ha Ha

Pappa:

Its all good hangin with my crew

Im hangin with crew and its all good  
DJ play the beat put it in da mix  
you better make it thight  
make no mistake cause Im a snetch  
the mik rockin the party til its sore  
and I wont quit til youre yelling encore  
the shit you got, I aint lying  
the shit youre selling I aint bying

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