

Gone Did It

Nesian Mystik

What's it gone be, tonight?

What's it gone be?

What's it gone be, tonight?

What's it gone be?

We drop flows in your area codes

We take it back to the school of old

It's Nesian in your area code

S.A.B.R.E proceed to let them know

[Verse:]

Use to rock the flat top with the multi coloured shades

Mustard jeans with the high top kicks laced

New edition pumping out the old decks

Queen St shuffle with the ghetto blaster in check

Beat street, take it to the floor cause

Then it all morphed when Kris Kross arose up

Not before Hammer wore Aladdin pants

Obody said they like Vanilla Ice but they danced

Watched Kid'n'Play imitating synchronised moves

Michael wasn't bad but bad meaning good

The kings of rock were Run D.M.C

And the grand master Flash took the message to the streets

L.L cool J was old school then

So what does that make him now? Still flowing with the trends

You know what time it is like Flava fla

It's old school still loving it like "Hip hop holiday"

[Chorus:]

Now you gone and did it

Get on up and don't you stop for a minute

Don't stop, don't stop

Now you gone and did it

Get on up and don't you stop for a minute

Don't stop, don't stop

[Verse:]

Hey Mr.Telephone man

Let me drop you a line

Let me Rock It like Herby

Watch the place ignite

What you say? Nesian keep it hot

Cool it now? Slow it down?

Uh-uh don't stop

We keep it flowing, drop it like Purple Rain

Times may change but the groove stays the same

So what's it gone be? Regardless we keep it hype

On your Sound machine, banging rhythms of the night

Cause this is Thriller, Nah, it's just me

O-L-D to the O-N-E

You thought we wouldn't but You know we have and

We gone continue till the road ends like Boyz II Men

Step into our world, Walk this way

The beat goes on, put this track on the replay

Dukes of Hazard, we gone cut to the chase

If we ain't got ya moving, then that the breaks

[Chorus]

[Verse:]

So as I hit the streets as I beat the feet a little reminder bit of labamba
now you feel the heat

I'm a make you feel the zap just like Rogers with his coloured suits rocking

those high collars 3. 2. 1 PUMP no you can't touch poppers n lockers always
throwing down ish
Thanks for the music, lost in emotion, Africa bumbata got you feeling the no
tion
Turning up the jams from the box with cassette tape breakin on the streets b
ystanders would imitate 6 of the many in this
Musical Youth to the dance floor now let me see you get loose -POISON- like
Bel Biv Dvove shake it on the floor like Turbo and O Zone
Hurt Nobody while doing the Wild Thing, Up Jump the Boogy cause your making
me say
[Chorus]
What's it gone be, tonight?
What's it gone be?
What's it gone be, tonight?
What's it gone be?