

# Ei Ya

Biz Markie

Yeah  
Y'all know how this goes down  
Doin it funky!  
Uh-huh, that's somethin' for the DJ's to cut up  
They know (funky!)  
Okay, break it down  
On your mark, get set, let's go, you know it's me  
The incomparable, SK, the B-I-Z  
I know it's been a long time since you heard me  
Do the beatbox and rock an LP  
But right about now in 2003  
I gotta make one to rock the party  
As I change back from DJ to MC  
Now it's time to get funky!  
For the ladies, for the fellas  
East, West, North, South  
My style is really outrageous  
And when you hear the song it's really contagious  
It's simple enough, be understood by all ages  
But it will make you go out like gorillas in cages  
I used to sing songs myself but now I can't  
I need the party people to help with this chant  
I need y'all to sing a lil' somethin'  
Like thissssssss  
Ei ya ya ya, oi ya ya ya  
Ei ya, oi ya, ei ya ya ya  
Ei ya ya ei ya (ei ya ya ei ya)  
Sha na na na, na-na-na-na-na (sha na na na, na-na-na-na-na)  
Ei ya ya ya ei ya (ei ya ya ei ya)  
Sha na na na, na-na-na-na-na (sha na na na, na-na-na-na-na)  
Ei ya ya ya, oi ya ya ya  
Ei ya, oi ya, ei ya ya ya  
I was a rap king  
But you know, on the tables I've been doin my thing  
Like Lisa Stansfield, I've been around the world  
I'm from New York, like Earl the Pearl  
But since I live in Washington I'm Redskin like Levon  
Hangin' at Dream and V.I.P. like a superstar  
But I don't buy the bar, I buy a Red Bull  
And sip and look at all the chicks that's, beautiful  
Like dark-skinned, light-skinned  
White, Puerto Rican, Ital-ian  
I like to see them dance and drippin with sweat  
Givin' them more than they were supposed to get  
Winter, spring, summer or fall  
Whether you're eatin' food or drinkin' alcohol  
They gonna rock your body all night long  
'Cause this beat, it kick your ass like King-Kong  
Listen to B, I am the  
Original S-K B-I-Z, RRAHHAAAAHAHHHHHHHH  
You can do the hokey pokey or even the wop  
I don't care what you do baby, just don't stop  
A zunga zeng to the break of day  
Listen to the brother with the rhythm rhymes I display  
Whether you from New York or L.A.  
You listenin' to the B-I-Z every day  
I was always a class clown, never the teacher's pet

That's why right now I'ma do the alphabet  
Like A-B-C-D-E-F-G  
H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P  
Q-Rrrah-S, T-U-V  
Ah W-X say Y and Z  
That's why a lot of emcees wanna see  
If I'm gonna fall off but I'm not G  
I'm guaranteed to go all night with rhymes I write  
I've gotten the mic guaranteed like Entertainment Tonight  
So listen as I take a breather  
I'm old school New Yorker like my name's Contiva{?}  
I'm Bronx, Brooklyn, Manhattan, Queens  
Long Island, New Jersey, and I'm on the scene