

Turn Tha Party Out

Biz Markie

A-one two
Okay, Okay, O-O-O-O-Okay
Paul Nice and the MC (Biz Markie)
We're getting down to the funky sounds
And check it out, here's how you do it

Y'all know me, as the be-I-Z
That rock the microphone most definitely
Bringing you styles that you never heard
Liked by the thugs, liked by the nerds
I'm real super, hot in the eighties
Even Austin Powers'd say "Yeah baby"
The hip-hopper, unpredictable showstopper
Whatever I say, you know it's proper
When I kick it, I kick it like a field goal
Like Eric be & Rakim, you know I got soul
I got funky rhymes to blow your mind
Funking you out, without a doubt, Aries is my sign
I'm cookoo for cocoa with my vocal
When I'm in San Francisco or when I'm local
The Emmazah, Emmazah, just doing my thing
I'm guaranteed to rock and make the microphone sing

La da da, la da da da (I'm bound to wreck your body and say turn tha party out)
La da da, la da da da (The magnificent Biz Markie) (wooo)
La da da, la da da da (I'm bound to wreck your body and say turn tha party out)
La da da, la da da da (All the party people say "isn't he something?")

Biz in charge and, yo I'm livin large and
Oooh I like it like El Debarge and
In the tune I can croon with a bang and a boom
So hurry up and get the six smokers out the room
Before I catch Asthma or Emphysema
You can catch me in a playsport or a beamer
I rip and rag, play freeze tag
But since I got older, it's all such a drag
But it don't matter now like Purina cat chow
The first beat I did was meow, meow, meow
Don't have a son or daughter even though I oughta
Its almost ten years since I rocked at the quarters
Roof top, Roseland, ooh baby what a man
Now I play the tunnel ??? in a grand
Yo Paul (yeah, yeah) let the music cease
When I count to three everybody say peace
Chorus