

# Boogie Till You Conk Out

DJ Quik

[Intro Chorus]

All The Ladies In The House  
All The Ladies In The House (Good Morning)  
To All The Ladies In The House (Good Afternoon)  
To All The Ladies In The House

[Bridge]

To All The Ladies In The Place With Classy Taste  
Allow Me To Place My Hands On Your Waist  
And We Can Boogie Till You Conk Out  
Faint Like Marie  
On The Dance Floor Boppin With Me

[DJ Quik]

Now Im Not Barin Alvin Ailey  
But I Make Fly Dance Music Lately  
I May Not Dance To Ballet In The Valet  
But You Just Might See Me Two Step In The Valley  
If That's A Real Expensive Car In The Alley Then It Might Be Me  
Playin Hookey From Your Local TV  
But Im Flyer Than A EB Exterrestrial Biological Entity With Elliot  
But We Call Him ET  
Now Let's Get Your BMX Ready  
Let's Ride It Out  
Let's Do Me Like Drew Barrymore  
And Let's Hivey Out  
Give Me To Call Home  
Let's Dial It Out  
That Could Cost 320 Million Dollars A Minute  
Now Why Wait  
Why Not Just Call Me Grey  
Why Not Just Call Me Blake  
I Spend Enough Time On The Airplane  
Why Not Call Me Frey  
Why Not Call Me Late

[Chorus]

To All The Ladies In The Place  
With Style And Taste  
Allow Me To Place My Hands On Your Waist  
And We Can Boogie Till You Conk Out  
Faint Like Marie  
On The Dance Floor Boppin With Me

[Ice Cube]

To All The Latest  
To All The Latest  
From The A-Test  
To Up In Vegas  
To All The Latest From Nine Test  
And You Could Find Me  
Where Ever I Be  
Im Still Wanna Flow 2010  
Still Gotta About Two Thousand To Spend  
Haters In The Place Can't Erase My Grend  
Stuck On My Face When I'm With My Friends  
When I Bust A Rap To A DJ Quik Beat

We Get Green Just Like Bill Bixby  
Turn Into A Beast And Up Butey  
I'm A Player Will You Recruit Me  
I Got Game  
And You Got To Tailgate  
Let's Have A Party  
Girl Why The Hell Wait  
Let's Have A Ball  
Get Her Up From The Table  
If She Don't Wanna Dance  
Find One That Say

[Chorus]

To All The Ladies In The Place With Class And Taste  
And Allow Me To Place My Hand On Your Waist  
We Can Boogie Till You Conk Out  
Faint Like Marie  
On The Dance Floor Boppin With Me  
To All The Ladies In The Place With Style And Taste  
And Allow Me To Place My Hand On Your Waist  
We Can Boogie Till You Conk Out  
Faint Like Marie  
On The Dance Floor Boppin With Me

[Ice Cube & DJ Quik Talking At The End]

Ice Cube And DJ Quik  
DJ Quik And Ice Cube  
20 Years In The Making  
A Whole Generation  
Ain't No Faking  
What Up Homie  
What Up Triple Threat  
You A Genius  
No, You A Genius  
Im A Genius  
There Ain't Never Ever Seen This