

# Way Way Back

Kool Moe Dee

Dip dip dive, so-socialize  
Clean out your ears and open your eyes  
We gonna rock with the bass, roll with the high's  
Gonna say a funky rhyme and make you all come alive  
Hip hop, the hippie - the hippie  
To the hip hip-hop, and you don't stop the rock  
First you rock the hip and then you rock the hop  
Then you hippie the hop and don't stop  
Going on and on and on and on  
Like hot butter on say what the popcorn  
Gonna rock the beat to the break of dawn  
Gonna party, party, party 'til you're all going home

This is the way we used to rhyme  
These are the rhymes that we used to say  
This is the way we used to sound  
Way, way back in the day

Clap your hands and stomp your feet  
And rock to the rhythm of the funky beat  
Stomp your feet and clap your hands  
Cause I am the man with the master plan  
Going back and forth and forth and back  
Three words for the wack's: stay the hell back  
If the wack may attack keep the wack back  
This drum machine is guaranteed to cause a heart attack  
Going up to the ceiling, down to the floor  
Bounce around the balls and back out the door  
Tried to come back in cause you want more  
Those funky rhymes galore

Pepper to the salt, salt to the pepper  
Don't come to the party if you're a half-stepper  
Salt to the pepper, pepper to the salt  
If you can't rock to this it ain't my fault  
A lime to a lemon, a lemon to a lime  
I rock the rhyme in half the time  
From a lemon to a lime, a lime to a lemon  
You know Moe Dee gets all the women  
Put your feet on the rhythm, put your feet on the rock  
Put your feet on the rock  
Put your feet on the rhythm, put your feet on the rock  
Put your feet on the rock

Al Capone on the microphone  
The Clark Gable on the turntable  
I'm the Jesse and James of the hip hop game  
Put all the suckers, suckers, suckers, suckers to shame  
I'm twice as nice skating on ice  
I'm giving you a taste of the disco slice  
Like 4-5-6 on Cee-lo Dice  
And I get more sex than a cat chase mice  
Rock and roll, and roll and rock  
Let's rock to the rhythm of the rock, rock, rock  
And roll and rhyme, and rock and roll  
Come on, party people, let's get out of control  
Now the people in the back and not the wack

To the people on the side, let's ride  
To the people in the middle let me see you wiggle  
And people on the top, don't stop  
Jump up, jump up  
Just like a disco duck  
Go down, go down  
Just like a disco clown  
Go on, go on  
To, to the break of dawn  
Jump back, jump back  
And I can rock it like this cause I got it like that  
Now do it, do it, do, do, do it  
Do it, do it, do it  
Do it, do it, do, do, do it  
Do, do it, do it  
Now throw your hands in the air  
And wave 'em like you just don't care  
And if y'all wanna rock the house tonight  
Somebody say "oh yeah" (oh yeah)  
Oh yeah (oh yeah)  
Now I hear ya  
Now I hear ya, hear ya, hear ya, hear ya, hear ya  
Now I hear ya, hear ya  
Now before we go I want you to know who you been listening to  
It's devastating sound of Kool Moe Dee dedicated to all of you