

# Stop That

Zapp

Years ago, when I was just a small boy  
People, the blues, it gave me joy  
This harp papa gave me  
Brought me so much joy  
They couldn't watch TV because of me  
They tried to make me stop  
But I wouldn't stop, no no...

Sit down and stop  
Stop blowing that thing  
(I don't wanna stop)  
Sit down and stop  
Stop blowing that thing  
(I don't wanna stop, no)  
No more playin' for you, now

One day, when I was playing drums  
The preacher said I should be playing in Sunday school  
Sunday, I was dressed sharp  
I couldn't wait to play my harp  
I really know my part  
That's how I got my start  
Blow your harp...  
I really know to play, y'all

Sit down and stop  
Stop blowing that thing  
(I don't wanna stop)  
Sit down and stop  
Stop blowing that thing  
(I don't wanna stop, no)  
No more playin' for you, now

My harp set me free from Mississippi  
Yes, my harp set me free from home to Rome  
My harp set me free from Austin to Boston  
That's when I met my friend, Mo Austin  
(I wanna thank you, Mo)  
For "More Bounce to the Ounce"  
(I wanna thank you, Mo)  
"Heard It Through the Grapevine"  
(I wanna thank you, Mo)  
For my "Computer Love"  
(I wanna thank you, Mo)  
I wanna blow my...

Sounds so good to me  
Ooh, it's soothing me  
Sounds so good to me  
Ooh, it's soothing me  
Sounds so good to me  
Ooh, it's soothing me  
Sounds so good to me  
Ooh, it's soothing me  
Sounds so good to me  
Ooh, it's soothing me...

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