

Rapper's Delight
The Sugarhill Gang

[Intro]

Em

[Main Theme]

Em A Em
A

[Hook 1]

Em
I said a hip hop the hippie the hippie
To the hip hip hop and you don't stop
A
The rock it to the bang bang boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogie, the beat

[Verse 1]

Em
Now, what you hear is not a test, I'm rapping to the beat
A
And me, the groove, and my friends are gonna try to move your feet
Em
See I am Wonder Mike and I'd like to say hello
A
To the black, to the white, the red and the brown, the purple and yellow
Em
But first, I gotta bang bang the boogie to the boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie
A
Let's rock, you don't stop
Rock the rhythm that'll make your body rock
Em
Well so far you've heard my voice, but I brought two friends along

A

And next on the mic is my man Hank; come on, Hank, sing that song

[Verse 2]

Em

Check it out, I'm the C A S AN, the O V A and the rest is F L Y

A

You see, I go by the code of the doctor of the mix and these reasons I'll tell you why

Em

You see I'm six foot one and I'm tons of fun and I dress to a tee

A

You see I got more clothes than Muhammad Ali and I dress so viciously

Em

I got bodyguards, I got two big cars, that definitely ain't the whack

A

I got a Lincoln continental and a sunroof Cadillac

Em

So after school, I take a dip in the pool, which is really on the wall

A

I got a color TV so I can see the Knicks play basketball

Em

Hear me talking 'bout checkbooks, credit cards, more money than a sucker could ever spend

A

But I wouldn't give a sucker or a bum from the Rucker, not a dime 'til I made it again

[Hook 2]

Em

Everybody go: Hotel, motel, whatcha gonna do today say what?

A

Cause I'ma get a fly girl, gonna get some spank and drive off in a def OJ

Em

Everybody go: Hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

A

You see, if your girl starts acting up, then you take her friend

Em

Uh Master Gee, my mellow?
It's on you so what you gonna do?

[Verse 3]

A

Well it's on and on and on, on and on
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn

Em

I said a M A S, a T E R, a G with a double E

A

I said I go by the unforgettable name of the man they call the Master Gee

Em

Well, my name is known all over the world
By all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls

A

I'm going down in history
As the baddest rapper there ever could be

Em

Now I'm feeling the highs and you're feeling the lows
The beat starts getting into your toes

A

You start popping your fingers and stomping your feet
And moving your body while you're sitting in your seat

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Em

And then damn, you start doing the freak
I said damn, right outta your seat

A

Then you throw your hands high in the air
You're rocking to the rhythm, shake your derriere

Em

You're rocking to the beat without a care
With the sureshot emcees for the affair

A

Now, I'm not as tall as the rest of the gang
But I rap to the beat just the same

Em

I got a little face and a pair of brown eyes
All I'm here to do ladies is hypnotize

A

Singing on and then on and on, on and on

The beat don't stop until the break of dawn

Em

Singing on and then on and on, on and on

Like a hot ready to pop the pop the pop dibbie dibbie

A

Pop the pop, pop, you don't dare stop

Come alive y'all gimme what you got

Em

I guess by now you can take a hunch

And find that I am the baby of the bunch

A

But that's okay, I still keep in stride

Cause all I'm here to do is just wiggle your behind

Em

Singing on and then on and on, on and on

The beat don't stop until the break of dawn

A

Singing on and then on and on, on and on

Rock rock y'all get on the floor

Em

I'm gonna freak ya here I'm gonna freak you there

I'm gonna move you outta this atmosphere

[Verse 4]

A

Cause I'm one of a kind and I'll shock your mind

I'll put tttickets in your behind

Em

I said one two three four, come on, girls, get on the floor

A

Uh, come alive, y'all gimme what ya got

Cause I'm guaranteed to make you rock

Em

I said one two three four, tell me Wonder Mike what are you waiting for?

[Hook 1]

A

I said a hip hop the hippie to the hippie

To hip hip hop and you don't stop

Em

The rock it to the bang bang boogie

Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogie, the beat

[Verse 5]

A

Skiddlee beebop we rock a scooby doo

And guess what, America: we love you

Em

Cause ya rock and ya roll with so much soul

You could rock 'til you're hundred and one years old

A

I don't mean to brag I don't mean to boast

But we like hot butter on a breakfast toast

Em

Rock it up, uh, baby bubbah

Baby bubbah to the boogie the bang bang the boogie

A

To the beat beat, it's so unique

Come on, everybody, and dance to the beat

[Hook 1]

Em Em

A hip hop the hippie the hippie

To the hip hip hop and you don't stop

A

But rock it out baby bubbah to the boogie the bang bang the boogie

To the boogie, the beat

[Verse 6]

Em

I said I can't wait 'til the end of the week

When I'm rapping to the rhythm of a groovy beat

A

An attempt to raise your body heat

Just blow your mind so that you can't speak

Em

To do a thing but a rock and shuffle your feet

And let it change up to a dance called the freak

A

And when ya finally do come into your rhythmic beat
Rest a little while so ya don't get weak

Em

I know a man named Hank
He has more rhymes than a serious bank

A

So come on Hank, uh, sing that song
To the rhythm of the boogie the bang bang the bong

[Verse 7]

Em

Well, I'm Imp the Dimp the ladies pimp
The women fight for my delight

A

But I'm the grandmaster with the three MCs
That shock the house for the young ladies

Em

And when you come inside, into the front
You do the freak, spank, and do the bump

A

And when the sucker emcees try to prove a point
We're treacherous trio, uh, with a serious joint

Em

A from sun to sun and from day to day
I sit down and write a brand new rhyme

A

Because they say that miracles never cease
I've created a devastating masterpiece

Em

I'm gonna rock the mic til you can't resist
Everybody, I say it goes like this

A

Well I was coming home late one dark afternoon
Reporter stopped me for a interview

Em

She said she's heard stories and she's heard fables
That I'm vicious on the mic and the turntables

A

This young reporter I did adore

So I rocked a vicious rhyme like I never did before

Em

She said "damn fly guy I'm in love with you"
The Casanova legend must have been true

A

I said by the way baby what's your name
Said "I go by the name of Lois Lane"

Em

And you could be my boyfriend you surely can
Just let me quit my boyfriend called Superman

A

I said he's a fairy I do suppose
Flying through the air in pantyhose

Em

He may be very sexy or even cute
But he looks like a sucker in a blue and red suit

A

I said you need a man who's got finesse
And his whole name across his chest

Em

He may be able to fly all through the night
But can he rock a party 'til the early light

A

He can't satisfy you with his little worm
But I can bust you out with my super sperm

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Em

I go do it, I go do it, I go do it, do it, do it

A

An I'm here and I'm there I'm Big Bank Hank, I'm everywhere

[Fade Out]

Em

Just throw your hands up in the air
And party hardy like you just don't care

A

Let's do it, uh, don't stop y'all, uh, tick a tock y'all you don't stop

Em

I go: Hotel, motel,