

# Tuxedo Rap

## People Under the Stairs

[Double K:] Tuxedo rap, hand clap, party people  
[Sung sample:] Woo!

[Double K:] Whip it, whip it, whip it!  
Get it, get it, get it!  
Whip it, whip it, whip it!  
Just get it, get it, get it!

[Verse One] [Double K:]  
Hey, man, we the ones who rock on the rhythm  
We tearing the roof off, it's the one that we give 'em  
Deliver the freshness, so you can go get it  
Get with it, everybody, let's up-jump the break beats  
Spinning like platters, we rock on precisely  
Accurate jam timing, hot for the kids  
West-bounding on the track, you know just what it is  
See the name on the marquee, we 'bout to get biz  
Get the girls, after-party, back at the crib  
We pouring up the liquors, it's time to have kids  
I'm the fresh cut maker, fly beat creator  
Corner-of-the-block-hanger, professional player-hater  
Getting the job finished, we leave them with a smile  
They say, "You make it funky!", been doing it all the while  
Bass-lines with the left-hand scratch  
Back-spin the vinyl breaks we catch

([Sung sample:] Woo!)

[Thes One:]  
The, The People Under the Stairs, they rock it fo' (sho')  
Afro-Latin rap styled, kids be letting 'em (know)  
Los Angeles duo, hip the hop, good to (go)  
You know my bro, smoking blunts on the (patio)  
Now, dig it, listening to the crew number (one)  
Who turned on the sex machine, let it (run)  
Shine to the rhythm, west to east like (sun)  
So have fun, Jimmy Castor we just (begun)  
Blow out your lungs, hung jury, jaywalk (free)  
Limo-tint MC's, people envy the (P)  
Telescope-dope star power (definitely)

Me and the homie, Christmas Michael light up the (tree)  
He, he roll it like Dogtown Z and the (Boys)  
Heavy D, Blue Funk, P is bringing the (noise)  
Graceful poise while toys, no soul, gold-fishing like kois  
We commission the Michelin, retire and roll (boy)  
The-s one, Double K, pop the bubbly, party rock  
Dub'll be center the festivity, 1984, your activity  
L.A. Kings are back, so come on, get with me  
([Sung sample:] Woo!)

[Double K:]  
Whip it, whip it, whip it, soul sister!

([Spoken sample:] Oy!) ([Spoken sample:] C'mon!)  
Just get it, get it, get it, soul sister!

([Spoken sample:] Oy!) (x2)

[Verse Two] [Double K:]  
(Huh huh huh huh!)  
I was out on a mission, hanging at night  
Smoking some cheeba-cheeba and ran into a fight  
Two young brothas and one got dissed  
I broke up the fight and it sounded like this:  
I said, "There's only one champ, everybody have fun."  
One brotha said, "Split!", I pulled out my gun  
"No need to act tough, ain't no need to boast"  
I said, "I'm just the party rocka from coast to coast"  
And everybody started rapping, everybody started clapping  
The young man shook my hand  
He said, "I didn't wanna fight, not making a scene  
It's just [Both:] I ain't got no bread, I'm wearing some old threads"  
[Double K:] And in the nick of a time, I sported a fresh rhyme  
And at the flick of a J, he was wearing some new vines  
I said, "Look, little brotha, quit fussing a mess  
Try to rhyme like me, and soon, you'll be fresh

([Sung sample:] Woo!)

[Thes One:] He said, "I'm Under the Stairs, not the ladder and chutes  
I keep 'em Faze-O high like Bootsy boots  
Tight with the loops like Windsor knot  
I'm the rap rooty-toot, all up in your thoughts  
Girl, it may take money and may take time  
But you will never find another MC with my rhyme  
And if you do, that's cool, you just send him my way  
And if the sucka say to Double K, he wrote it yesterday  
Then he's a lying cheat, a thief and a bum  
A hip-hopping lowlife, trying to live in the slums

But the real rap came here to act young  
Hand clap party people say ,“Cheers!” and have fun  
Just throw up your hands from side to side  
And let the P vibe make you feel real live  
Just throw up your hands from side to side  
And let me know your alright, tonight ([Sung sample:] Woo!)  
We high five with the...

[Double K:]  
Whip it, whip it, whip it, soul sister!  
([Spoken sample:] Oy!) ([Spoken sample:] C'mon!)  
Just get it, get it, get it, soul sister!  
([Spoken sample:] Oy!) (x2)

[Double K:]  
It's the next (next) step (back) in the form of a sound  
Party people, make room when we come to your town

[Thes One:] It's the number one sound, hottest thing around  
Tuxedo rap, handclap for the people, Howie Tee

[Howie Tee sample:] Howie Tee's in the back with the rap to tap  
Into the bassline add it to the 8-track

[Both:] Huh! So take that, Howie Tee and the P  
We settle the score, you need more? And that's what we here for!

Whip it, whip it, whip it!  
Just get it, get it, get it! (repeated)

[Spoken sample:] Whip it on 'em!  
One time! (repeated and scratched)  
[Double K:] Huh huh huh huh!  
[Spoken sample:] Whip it on 'em!

[Spoken sample:]  
[Florida:] Now, you work all day and then you take an extra job working all night... oh, James,  
I'm sorry...  
[James, Sr.:] Baby, you say you sorry one more time, I'mma give you something to be sorry  
about in here!... And take your hats off in my house!

[Spoken sample:] That's what be going on sometimes, you know... to a lot of folks it ain't been  
funny, you know why? 'Cause the dude they with ain't laugh 'cause they had to pay that  
money... yeah! (?) Dig it? That's going come out wears these overalls...

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