Yo Heavy D's in effect, I'm chilling
Al just play it
Ba-dap-ba-dap, ba-dap-ba-dap
I write rhymes, conduct and illu... yo hold up
Hold up, hold up - hold up, hold up
Hold up - yo it ain't swingin enough man
Y'know I'm a swing beat artist
and we GOTS to make this one, a hit!
YAH! ... Aiyyo, aiyyo T
What's the name of this joint? (Here we go)
That's right y'all, the Overweight Lover
Emcee Heavy D, is now in effect
So all you crab emcees, have a seat!

The title of the show (HERE WE GO) in case you didn't know And on the mic, this crowd I HOLD in my posession, cause I'm givin lessons for those emcees, who's all about half-steppin Take the time, listen to direction

Move your groove to the Heavy D section

You'll have a ball when the bass is dropped

So open up guitars and let the music ROCK

Cause here we go!

I write rhymes, conduct and illustrate it You buy my records so my pockets get inflated This mic tonight, I'ma tear it apart! But they won't begin until Heavy D, STARTS Grab a chair, sit down, buckle up For those of you who got in, you lucked up Cause outside, there's a line around the block And they all came to see Heavy D, ROCK! I be prepared so any time you're ready Fellas call me Hev, ladies call me Heavy We'll start the show with an orchestra blast Make the slow dance become a thing of the past I'ma introduce, the rapper of the year Me, Heavy D, so let's get it in gear! Here to let you know, I'ma start the show Fill up the floor, open the door because Here we go!

This party or show, I added a touch
Cause the bass of my voice, might become too much
So for me to take a rest, and come back to wreck
There's a man in the back, that I want you to check
On the right turntable, the left he exact
With the mixer in the center to conduct the scratch
Every cut that he creates, is right and exact
Yo Eddie F keep 'em busy, 'til I get back
Here we go!

I got my rest I feel fresh now it's time to hustle Fellas grab your 40's, and go guzzle but quickly return you might miss the end You'll be mad if you hear about it from a friend By the look on your face, I tell that you are pleased By the look on my face, you tell I did it with ease Grab your Kodak, before I break take - a picture And as you leave I hear you whisper, "We'll miss ya" But don't fret! I'll be back you can bet But now I really must go, cause I'm drippin with sweat But do me a favor before I leave the show Throw your hands in the air, let me hear y'all say HERE WE GO!

Break this down like this, hold up
The Overweight Lover Heavy D, is on point
So let THAT, be final.. CHUMP!
Ha ha... to my entire crew
DJ Eddie F, G-Wiz, Trouble T-Roy
Little Al on the drums... [fades out]