

# U Know What Time It Is (Extended Scratch Version)

## Grandmaster Flash, Melle Mel & The Furious Five

Just get off the wall, let's have a ball  
The 70's are gone, it's the 80's y'all  
Grab a fly girl by the hand and ask her to dance  
C'mon fellas don't be shy, just take a chance  
You'll never know it might lead to romance  
Cause the beat is cold stompin', it'll put you in a trance  
You're so hypnotized that you stop and stare  
I'm steppin out of this cuase I'm not with that there!  
Get on the dancefloor c'mon take a stand  
All the girlies in the place wanna dance with you my man  
Get on the floor and work it out if you can  
Here's my ulterior motive, I mean my game plan  
It doesn't hurt to flirt, just go ahead and chase the skirt  
You can't help it, it's your line of work  
To get women on the floor  
It's you they adore, you might as well

Chorus:

You know what time it is Hang on party people cause here we go  
We're gonna cold take the party to another plateau  
But in order for us to achieve a new height  
We wanna hear flash cut the beat up, ain't that right  
While flash is choppin the mix like an ax on wood  
You gotta dance cuase the beat is finger lickin good  
Throw your hands above your head and reach for a cloud  
And if there's anything you want to say, say it loud  
I know the bass is pumpin' so hard the lights are dim  
And y'all are lettin me know we're cold blowin the rim  
That's right, you're being served, served with a smile  
And homeboy you don't like it, we can step in the aisle  
Just show no shame, you know it's only right  
And if there's anything you want to get off, get it off tonight  
Chorus A simple puch of the fade, a little flex of the wrist  
Flash whoopin the mix while I'm kickin the gift  
Yo like a double edge razor, the boy is nice  
When he cuts, give him room, or you might get sliced  
He's too cold to hold, to hot to be stopped  
This jam that we got is good to the last drop  
Weather you like it or not, we rock  
Yo since the day we emerged, have you heard  
That it was all about a party and yo' this is word

This party's rated ns for no suckers allowed  
That's the scoop, hear me troop  
So don't you come here actin' wild  
But as you know there's always one in the crowd  
You wanna party, then act like you know, can you dig it  
And if you came to get ill, forget it, I ain't with itChorus  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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