

Boom! Shake The Room

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Yo, back up now an' give a brother room
The fuse is lit an' I'm about to go boom
Mercy, mercy, mercy me
My life is a cage but on stage I'm free
Hyped up, psyched up, ready for wil'in'
Standin' in a crowd of girls like an island
I see the one I wanna sit, come here, cutie
I flip 'em around an' then I work that booty
Work the body, work, work the body
Slow down, girl, you're 'bout to hurt somebody
Oh an' yo, let's get just one thing clear
There's only one reason why I came here
Ya really don't want me to tig a tig a tig a
Tell ya wassup, go
Ya really don't want me to tig a tig a tig a
Tell ya wassup, go
Ya really don't want me to tig a tig a tig a
Tell ya wassup, go
I came here tonight to hear the crowd go
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Tic, tic, tic, boom
Well, yo, are y'all ready for me yet?
Pump it up, Prince
Well, yo, are y'all ready for me yet?
Pump it up, Prince
Well, yo, are y'all ready for me yet?
Pump it up, Prince
Well, here I go, here I go, here I, here I go
Yo, dance in the aisles when the Prince steps to it
The rhyme is a football, y'all an' I went an' threw it
Out in the crowd an' yo, it was a good throw
How do I know? Because the crowd went, Hoo
In response to the way that I was kickin' it
Smooth an' individual, rhymes always original
Like the Dr. Jekyll man an' this is my Hyde side
I am the driver an' you're on a rap ride
So fellas? Yeah? Are y'all wit me? Yeah
I said fellas? Yeah? Are y'all wit me? Yeah
Why don't you tell the girls what y'all wanna do
Ya wanna ooh ahh ahh ahh ooh
That's right, yo an' I'm in the flow
So pump up the volume along with the tempo
I want everybody in the house to know
I came here tonight to hear the crowd go
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room

Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom Pump it up, pump it up, come on now
 Pump it up, pump it up, come on now
 Pump it up, pump it up, come on now
 Pump it up, pump it up, come on now Pump it up, pump it up, come on now
 Pump it up, pump it up, come on now
 Pump it up, pump it up, come on now
 Pump it up, pump it up, come on now Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom The the F-f-fresh P-p-prince is who I am
 So tell my mother that I never make a whack jam
 But some times I get n-n-nervous an' start to stutter
 An' I f-f-fumble every word for word I utter So I just try to ch-ch-chill
 But it gets worse a but worse a but, but, but worse still
 I need the c-c-crowd to k-k-kick into it
 They help me calm down an' I can get through it So higher, higher, get ya hands to the ceilin'
 Let it go, y'all, don't fight the feelin'
 Mic in a strangle hold, sweat pourin'
 An' like Jordan, yo' I'm scorin' Yeah, that's right, y'all an' I am in the flow
 So pump up the volume along with the tempo
 Many have died tryin' to stop my show
 I came here tonight to here the crowd go Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
 Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom
 Boom, shake, shake, shake the room

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