Let It Beaounce

Sir Mix-A-Lot

I love it when ya bounce bounce, shakin the top, shakin the bottom Can I pounce pounce, chasin the boots and then I done got 'em Can I go go go? As soon as you thinkin I'm done I'm takin it slow, slow, SLOW The butt-man's back puttin ?mauls on the mud duct? Stab stab, Mitsubishis eat dust Steppin on the way to a club They had a big butt contest so I know I got pub[licity] SMOOTH, STROLL, step into the club I got MO, DOUGH, some jealous brothers Got BEEF, THOUGH, got fourteen mamas On my HIP, SO, don't do it bro! Five hundred dollars to the skirt wit the most bounce Mix-a-Lot is judgin so they let it all out Wet T-shirts, itty bitty skirts All my homies straight puttin in work (much work) I call it sexy, some call it sexist Can't tell a lie, Mr. Richard is restless Pump pump, now they got me on ?skips? The girly in the purple on the right is on hip She got a body but she can't dance a ounce To hell witch dance moves girl, just let it beaounce(Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama)

Let it beaounce (Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama)

Let it beaounce (Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama)

Let it beaounce (Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama) So baby in the purple got paid

Now she's sittin in my car so it's time to check the age

Baby girl's age is the same as her waist

Deuce-four ... my taste! (mmh)

Thick soul sista wit the dookie braids

Fine young princess flamin wit the self made boss

I paid the cost so I'm the big hoss

When the skirts start to bounce I'm lost

Crazy bout thickness, I get 'em with the quickness

My game is straight laced, no slickness Witness the system pimp, never been simp Other wanna-bes just LIMP

A THICK, RUMP, will make a +Nasty Dog+ Wanna STRAIGHT, HUMP, and if you make it bounce

I'ma ACT, DRUNK, and chase it all around Until I BUMP, BUMP, no fronts in the grunts

A LITTLE, MISTAKE, she got into my car

Now the SHIRT, SHAKES, I'm hittin potholes

Like EARTH, QUAKES, nothin 'bout the game

Is FAKE, CAKE OR jake!

You can bounce ya sixty-four

But it can't hang with a hotty gettin wild on the dance floor And if ya can't make Soul Train, girl, don't pout

Bring it to me baby, *slurrrp* and let it beaounce(Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama)

Let it beaounce (Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama)

Let it beaounce, baby (Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama)

Let it beaounce (Shake shake it mama)

(Shake shake it mama) I've been checkin out you other rappers' videos Never lookin at the rapper, just the hotty in the skippy clothes

And I gotta admit this

Mix-a-Lot'll ZOOMA-ZOOM-ZOOM these skirts wit the quickness

All y'alls girls is fly so I'ma give ya props

LOOK AT THEM GIRLS IN THE DAZZEY DUKES POP

Shake that thang like a salt shaker

Indecent proposal from the bank maker

Doo-doo brown can make the girls in my group get down

They couldn't sit down, so let that booty bounce around

And they'll throw it in yo face, checkin yo manhood

Ya wanna touch it if you're only good

The SMOOTH, SKIN, on top of that

The booty is BOO-MIN, shakin like a leaf

To keep it MO-VIN, you disagree wit me

Then where have YOU, BEEN, livin on the end?

SIS BOOM BAH, I'm lovin to watch the body

Of a SOUL SISTAH, they're shakin they booties and makin em bounce

To OOH LA LA, tryin to get deep in they panties

Is the MACK PAPA, change up,

IIIIIII'm the one to come undone and get all sprung

When her butt swung I'm gettin high-strung

And all the strike a pose Vogue, miss girl, get out!Just let it BEAOUNCE!

BEAOUNCE!

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