

Boom! Shake the Room

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince & Rennie Pilgrem

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 will'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, 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 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
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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