Let Me See U Bounce

Biz Markie

Biz Markie and Elephant Man, we sensei
Bump fair ladies like Sean Paul, okay, come onLadies and gentlemen, how do you do
(A do)

It's been a long time but without further adieu

The Diabolical came to get the job done

'Cause I'm the, Woogie Boogie and the master of funIf you're ready to rock, and ready to get down

The grand groovin' here to prove a different sound

I gotta get funky for the Y2K

Each and every time I know what to sayEast West Midwest and the Dirty South Always love the way that I be rockin' the house

All the ladies, in the new jeans

Like Steve Arrington, you make me weak at the kneesI'm glad to be right here with y'all Let the players play, and ballers ball, so

Chant, if you like the song

Come on baby doll just sing along Girl, let me see u bounce

Let me see u bounce

Let me see u bounce, bounceGirl, let me see u bounce

Let me see u bounce

Let me see u bounce, bounceEvery ting be a bounce, make me see girls a bounce

Make me see boots a bounce, make me see party a bounce

Disc jockey be a bounce, raise the stage up and bounce

Hopin' dat de club a bounce, if ya irie a bounceAll de funkers a bounce, bartenders a bounce

Soul people a bounce, all dese people a bounce

Every ting a bounce, you know

Bouncy bounce bounce, she no careBouncy bounce bounce, anywhere

What kind of booty dat she have [unverified] in de air

Just a bouncy bounce bounce, she no care

Bouncy bounce bounce, anywhere, you know, come onGirl, let me see u bounce

Let me see u bounce

Let me see u bounce, bounceYes, I'm here to confess

That I took the S off Superman's chest

He got mad 'cause I felt, Lois Lane's breasts

I asked her, "Could I touch 'em?" and she said, "Yes"So I guess, that I got the most finesse 'Cause I wear [unverified] Fila, Ecko, Akademic and Guess

When I watch cartoons I watch Johnny Qwest

I wake up in the mornin' and shower with ZestI hope you understand the rhyme I express

And that you know, poppa don't take no mess

You're rockin' with the best, so forget the rest

'Cause you know that the Biz always pass his testsLike if I was in high school sittin' at a desk

Starin' at a teacher, lookin' up her dress
You gotta admit that the rhymes are fresh
Right about now I gotta take recessSo uh, ah, uh, ah, uh, ah, uh, ah
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby just shake it baby
So sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Indicate the sexy of the sexy

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/