You feel it pumping and it's in your face You feel it pumping and it's in your face You feel it pumping and it's in your face I've got a 3-D Super Woofer, now turn up the bass All I ever wanted at the age of nine Was a cassette player that was mine To play my rap tapes to all my mates So for Christmas and birthdays I'd waits and waits Then one day, you know what I was given Off my cousin who was run over and killed up in Llanishen A Super Woofer of the 3-D kind Double cassette and it was all my mine Sometimes I think they were the best days Sometimes I think they were the best days Sometimes I think they were the best days When I'd spend my time pressing rewind and plays 3-D Super Woofer, double cassette Those are the days I will never forget 3-D Super Woofer, auto reverse That was the chorus, now back to the verse Clap your hands everybody if you've got what it takes Cos here's the boombox and these are the tapes Maxell, Sony, TDK, I keep them in a box and never throw them away Stop, play, pause, rewind I turn it up loud when I'm out of my mind So fucking big that it can't be stolen Like a medical experiment your head gets swollen Tape to tape, switch high-speed dubbing Tape to tape, switch high-speed dubbing Tape to tape, switch high-speed dubbing I might stay home cos I don't go clubbing So long CD, fuck MP3 Everywhere I go I take a tape with me Rock the boombox in the day, rock the boombox in the night If the tape goes slack then I wind it up tight Make a mix for my tape with my two turntables Then make a nice cover, write the name on the labels Like a junkie but I don't smoke rocks I can't get enough of my 3-D boombox 3-D Super Woofer, double cassette Those are the days I will never forget 3-D Super Woofer, auto reverse That was the chorus, now back to the verse

Before 5:1 or cinema surround sound

I got it from Dixons for a hundred pounds

3-D Super Woofer, double cassette
Those are the days I will never forget

Back in the day, put on 2 Live Crew
Turn up the volume and the EQ
Using pause to mix my tapes
With my sister and her mates throwing some shapes

Top deck shandy, Panda pops and Tizer
Pump up the bass with your graphic equalizer

Street corners, lay down the lino Bodyspins, windmills, not while you're high though Sixteen batteries, sub woofers booming Pose like the Rock Steady Crew I'm assuming

Bad boy in a tracksuit with a boombox My name's Mystikal and my body rocks

3-D Super Woofer, double cassette
Those are the days I will never forget
3-D Super Woofer, auto reverse
That was the chorus, now back to the verse

Rolling on my BMX, I look so refined Rolling on my BMX, I look so refined Rolling on my BMX, I look so refined But it chews up my tape when I press rewind

Ice T on the radio on the beat
But the batteries are costing me forty quid a week
Bassbins with four watts of speaker
With a chrome tweeter and a volume meter

Pump up the bass

Rock the boombox in the day, rock the boombox in the night Rock the boombox in the day, rock the boombox in the night Rock the boombox in the day, rock the boombox in the night Pump up the bass with your graphic equalizer