

Boom! Shake The Room

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Yo back up now and give a brother room
The fuse is lit and I'm about to go boom
Mercy mercy mercy me
My life is a cage but on stage I'm free
Hyped up syched up ready for wil'in'
Standing in a crowd of girls like an island
I see the one I wanna sic come here cutie
I flip 'em around and then I work that booty
Work the body work work the body
Slow down girl you're 'bout to hurt somebody
Oh and yo let's get just one thing clear
There's only one reason why I came here
Ya really done want me to tig-a-tig-a-tig-a tell ya wassup (go)
Ya really done want me to tig-a-tig-a-tig-a tell ya wassup (go)
Ya really done 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 yall ready for me yet
(pump it up prince)
Well yo are yall ready for me yet
(pump it up prince)
Well yo are yall 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 yall and I went and threw it
Out in the crowd and yo it was a good throw
How do I know? because the crowd went hoooo
In response to the way that I was kicking it
Smooth and individual
Rhymes always original
Like the Dr. Jekyll man and this is my Hyde side
I am the driver and you're on a rap ride
So fellas (yeah)
Are yall wit me (yeah)
I said fellas (yeah)
Are yall wit me (yeah)
Why don't you tell the girls what yall wanna do
Ya wanna ooh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ooooh
That's right yo and 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

Pump it pump it come on now
Yeah, come on now

Here I go
The the f-f-f-f-fresh p-p-p-prince is who I am
So tell my mother that I never wrote a whack jam
But some times I get n-nervous and start to stutter

And I f-fumble every word for word I utter
So I just try to ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-chill
But it gets worse-a but worse-a but-but-but worse still
I need the c-c-c-crowd to k-k-k-kick into it
They help me calm down and I can get through it
So higher higher
Get ya hands to the ceiling
Let it go yall don't fight the feeling
Mic in a strangle hold sweat pourin'
And like Jordan yo I'm scoring
Yeah that's right yall and 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