

# Bumpin And Grindin

## Inspectah Deck

Wuuuuuuuu! Yo  
We keep (bump & grindin') we keep  
We keep (bump & grindin') yeah  
In the 'Jects stay (bump & grindin')  
Up top they (bump & grindin')  
Downtown they (bump & grindin')  
In the Hill, we (bump & grindin')  
That's right (bump & grindin')  
That's right, yo (bump & grindin')  
Inspectah Deck]  
In the middle of the floor, they actin' hardcore  
With shirts off, flirtin', of course, the Dom pour  
Segal split, diggin' that hit from way back  
I gained that lady with the black Baby Phat  
Stacked in the back, that ass, crazy fat  
She bump and grindin', makin' it clap  
Baby, stop playin', why you shake it like that?  
When you know how my dogs like to chase the cat  
Hot lights, camera, action, packed in  
Back to the front, eight cats on the blunt  
The tracks gotta pump, the rats wanna thump  
We strapped from the junk, got gats in the trunk  
My niggas run the V.I.P., B.Y.T.  
Slip pass security to be by me  
And I might be slidin' that too, providin' I do  
Invite your crew, and I'll invite mine too  
We'll be (bump & grindin')  
In the back they (bump & grindin')  
Up top they (bump & grindin')  
Right here we (bump & grindin')  
At home (bump & grindin')  
Out of town we (bump & grindin')  
Haters, they see us (bump & grindin')  
Uh huh, uh huh (bump & grindin')  
We at the bar like what?  
Sweatin' out the Henny, no doubt, we fucked up  
But not enough, to let you call my bluff  
You feel what I feel, then raise your cup  
You holdin' that hydro, blaze it up  
I'm high with my eyes on snakes in the cut  
'cause some be playin' the wall, hatin' it all  
Prayin' I take the fall, but they small  
This, it can't stop like Shaq with the rock  
I can stand in the lot and still smash the spot  
Got the grass in my sock with the hash and block  
Might blast your top, don't crash your drop  
Keep movin', shakin', don't stop  
What you doin', stay with it, won't stop  
Til you blue in the face with it, can't stop  
Til, it's a new day, dig it? Off top  
We be (bump & grindin')  
Shaolin we (bump & grindin')  
All the time (bump & grindin')  
Shorty, she stay (bump & grindin')  
In the 'Jects (bump & grindin')  
Tear up the club (bump & grindin')  
Gettin' money (bump & grindin', bump & grindin')

Damn girl, I love the way that fits  
Hug your waist and hips, how you sway that switch  
D.J., keep playin' that hit  
Watch her shake that shit, I can't take that shit  
Find you in the back burnin', fat sermon on the wax turnin'  
Earnin' cash, puttin' work in  
Certain, to pop it off son, keep it urban  
Floatin' with some perfect Timbs, powdered in suburban  
Catch me in the midst, Ninja with the fifth in the gripper  
Mr. Big Picture, city slicker  
Who makes loot, sway suits and flavor boots  
Stay loose off the Henney, the Remy or Gray Goose  
Make moves like a wrestler, spark your hate groove  
Make truce with berettas and birds and eight coups  
Toxi' off the fine bubbly, dubs shine on the buggy  
Got your eyes blurry, dimes love me  
'cause we (bump & grindin')  
New York (bump & grindin')  
The Dirty Dirty (bump & grindin')  
Mid West Be (bump & grindin')  
West Coast (bump & grindin')  
Overseas they (bump & grindin')  
In the Benz they (bump & grindin')  
Everybody (bump & grindin')  
That's right, Phantom of the Beat, ya'll  
We make hits for the streets, ya'll  
Rebel I., get familiar