

Shake Ya Bum Bum

Lil' Kim

Bum chicky, chicky bum

Shake ya bum bum

(3x)

Bum chicky, chicky bum

Bum chicky, chicky bum

(2x)

We 'bout to crush all competition

Ain't no chance for ya'll

Lil' Kim and Shanice, we 'bout to dance on ya'll

Like a flow in the club, it don't matter where you come from

USA to UK, shake ya bum bum

Sean Paul dime, keep my hair done all the time

Even got a manicurist in the booth while I rhyme

Initials on our jackets like Laverne and Sheryl

Kids rock my Queen Bee logo like a PowerPuff Girl

We stay on tour from summer to winter

And we rockin' public schools and daycare centers

Uh, united we stand, divided you fall

D flawless necklace look like a disco ball

Whoa, ya'll don't really want it with the whole Beehive

We goin' down in history, the illest gangstas alive

Put ya hands on your shoulders, push 'em up, push 'em up

If you feel it in your bones, shake it up, shake it up

Bum chicky, chicky bum

Shake ya bum bum

(3x)

Bum chicky, chicky bum

Bum chicky, chicky bum

(2x)

Now I know I ain't grown, but that don't stop me

From shakin' my anus

See I'm 'bout to blow, I'm soon to be famous

Now me and Lil' Kim on the same track is crazy

Matter fact you can call that amazing

Back to back, shakin' our bum bums

Picture us in the war, back to back shakin' off dum-dums

In YO, that's where I come from

My talents official, act up, the hounds'll come get you

You can catch me on my toes in them D&G flip-flops

Hopin' outta mommy's new bergundy six drop

What, I can't stop what I do for real

It's like for ya'll I just got to prove my skills

Oh, I got a ring filled with all baguettes

Nails done, fresh do, be no regrets

All I ask is that ya'll show respect

While I do my thing

And shake it up with the coolest Queen, uh

(Uh)

Bum chicky, chicky bum

Shake ya bum bum

(3x)

Bum chicky, chicky bum

Bum chicky, chicky bum

(2x)

Jack Be Nimble (Jack better be quick)
It's the Queen and the Princess (Jack ain't spit)
Like that news van *There they go again*
(On NBC to) *Nickalodean*
Sophisticated bad girls (Ya'll them mad girls)
Ya'll them birds everybody done had girls
While dudes sendin' me diamonds and pearl sweaters
(They little brothers send me sneakers and love letters)
Next to Bill Gates, I'm tryna be runner up
Like the elevater shaft, baby girl is comin' up
(It's the ill collaboration from the Brook to the Yonks)
No more franks for this ma, now it's lobster and conck
To my kids in the hood, this one's for you
(Grown folks and grandmas can shake they bum bum too)
So come on (Come on) Come on
Come on with it now, get up, get up
Get up and get down with the get down

Bum chicky, chicky bum
Shake ya bum bum

(3x)

Bum chicky, chicky bum
Bum chicky, chicky bum

(2x)