

R U ready?  
Pum, pump, let me see you jump  
Shake your rump, push it real good  
Break it down with the funk  
One love, like the LB say, right, right  
Music Makes Us High, but you've been given shade  
'Cause I stay paid, sippin' lemonade  
Don't be mad 'cause I got it made  
Diva-hatin' waitin' snake in the grass  
Look me up and down when I pass  
Vibin' with your girlfriends  
Jealous of my dividends and my Benz, and my ends  
Like no other butter,  
Smooth like cream, I keep in milky  
When I move on the scene  
Got you fiending, on lock down, can't you tell?  
Never fell, black queens doing it well  
We be the crew that you wanna step to  
Sisters with an attitude, now how my mic sounds?

- My mic sound nice  
Check one, check 2, everybody make way  
Party people coming through  
Throw your hands up, put 'em up  
Bounce, hold steady, are you ready?

We make you burn with the hot track  
Spin and scratch the hot wax  
So I could grab the microphone and climax  
Bars stay lean and cream keep stacking  
Dr. Suess cracking the beats with no slacking  
So move with the groove, makes your knees weaker  
Salt-N-Pepa coming through your speaker  
Hot blazing, so amazing, 150 proof raisin' the roof  
Who got the juice now?  
Yeah, poppa, I'm gonna break you off something proper  
Show stopper like Frankie Crocker  
Female phenomenon, when you get off, then put me on  
Miss Jiggy, hell yeah, huh, the bom digi  
Microphone check one, 2, brand new coming through  
You know how we do, stay on point like a needle  
Who are you to judge like Ito?  
Recognize Salt-N-Pep's stello

I'm about to make the whole world bounce  
Make it freaky 'til you're drippin'  
Salt-N-Peppe got me in the VI sippin'  
On the dance floor, nonstop how we movin' in  
Game so tight, lubrication couldn't loosen it  
B.L.A.Q the bomb  
Y'all know Chi-Ca, Chi-Co who matching my flow  
Shake what your momma created until it hurt ya  
Daddy came to freak it down  
And work ya, what time is it?  
P to the B to the P to the A  
Lay my game down precise like every day  
Display many styles for years I've been here

Iced out sex appeal I put your lights out  
Pull your mics out, we rock the party  
Freak your body, no need for a shottie  
I'm gonna make you sweat all night, hold tight  
All heads turn when I snatch the mic  
Send the party into orbit  
Coppin' drop tops 'cause I can afford it  
Ain't nothing, party over here  
What you doing on the other side?  
We came here to get live, take a ride  
With the S and the P, hey, pep mc  
Shine every time just like the Lex be  
You wanna test me, don't floss

We got the flow tha'll break you off  
Decent, leave you locked like the precinct  
How we get down worldwide  
Everybody know about the sound  
Let it pound in your system one time  
All up in your mind how we shine? Genuine