

# The Boom Boom Bap

Scritti Politti

The boom boom bap  
the tap-a-tap-tap  
That's the beat of my life.

A wee hard drop  
Oh Poppa don't stop  
bittersweet about life.  
You know the bar room belles, well they're calling  
you know their perfume smells like blood.  
If hooks could kill  
singing dollar-dollar bill  
Well that's the beat of my life.

Zig-a-boom kick  
Jimmy-jink lick  
that's the beat of my heart.  
A come-again cut  
oh but telling you what  
that's the bitterest part.  
You know the bar room boys  
well they've fallen  
and juice-joint Jane got high.  
If hooks could kill  
singing dollar-dollar bill  
on the street of my heart.

To the beat, to the beat, to the beat  
play it over and over again  
Play it over and over again  
Let me know, let me know, let me know  
I am yours and I'm ready to go.

The yes-yes-y'all  
Was the siren call  
to come around to my life  
They said big beat drum  
here a kitty come come  
that's the sound of my life

The brewski point was calling  
I got belly washed blood in my heart  
The boom boom bap  
the tap a tap tap  
Its always dark

I'll wait till December baby  
I'll wait till my hands stay still  
And then in December baby  
I'm in for the cure or kill

"Hard Times"  
"Sucker M.C.'s"  
"Jay's Game"  
"30 Days"  
"Wake Up"  
"Hollis Crew"  
"Rock Box"

"It's Like That"

I love you still, I always will.