Joe Budden, Pump It Up Remix

Pump p p pump pump p pump p pump Pump p p pump pump it up (Just Blaze) Pump p p pump pump it up We gon do it like (Uuh, uuh, uuh)

Look, pump it up if you came to get it krunk With a dame and shit that's drunk You came to get it on, more than 5 O's in your bank Then get it on, roll up like that stank And get it on, slank that fitted on Came to get it on Hold up she want work that twork that Then again let me hurt that murk that Til you gotta hurt back Can't spit it out, boo you gotta slurp that Can't cuddle after we done, it wasn't worth that Joey I'm responsible for bringin Jersey back (And we bad huh) She at the bar stylin' she throwing it up She drink a little hypno, throwing it up But I'm only dealing with freaks that wanna cut Ma if you agree I want nut Camcorder, get it played late night on BET Uncut (uhh)

[Chorus]

Fellas - do your thing let me do my thang I mean - do your thing let me do my thang Shorties - move that thing, mami move that thing C'mon - move that thing, mami move that thing Hustlers - do your thing let me do my thang Please tell the DJ - pump p pump pump it up!

lil kim:

yo its queen bee wit the poisonus sting chinchilla dragon wit the diamond g string bouncin all the ringos wit that bee wit the wings who the fuck want what bet it all at the crap table rip the casino from vegas to reno me an lil zino we gunna rock the party and sip bacardi all damn nite

watch me shake my ass like a fresh bowl a jelly cripe bootyliciuos like beyonce and kelly love to see guys wit tatoos on their belly lets get nasty from the car to the tally got my girls wit me so get your boys come ride wit us we on the tour bus if u treat us rite u b spendin the nite and we gonna freak!

[Chorus]

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(Bridge)
I see some haters grilling
I see some ladies chilling
I see dat girlie
I been plottin to get
See can hop in the whip
And we can
Pump p p pump pump it up

OK we was leaving we was done Then she said can my people's come Here we go I see it don't stop They wanna ride in something were the rims don't stop Look baby you fine, but your girlfriends not And then she wanna hold out getting cute on the phone I ain't gotta be bothered, be cute on your own My jump off doesn't run off at the mouth so much My jump off never ask why I go out so much My jump off never has me going out of my way And she don't want nothing on Valentines Day My jump off don't argue or get rebellious And she don't mind hanging out wit da fellas My jump off's not insecure or jealous (lets take it back to the old school)