

B2K feat. Fabolous, Bada Boom

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(It's B2K)

It's B2K ya'll

Welcome ladies and gentlemen

(Uh, huh, uh)

Yes, to the You Got Served Soundtrack

(Street Family)

Yeah, we about to do this

You know how we get down, oh yeah, you know dat

Come on, Omarion hit 'em wit it

Like whoa, you know girl

You're the star of my show in this club, poppin' bub

The way you shakin' deservin' some dubs

Turn around, make it bounce

Shake it like you come from out of town

What's yo name, what's yo sign

Girl, you leavin' with me tonight

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me

Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room

And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me

Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room

And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom

This one, I seen, couldn't believe the ass in them jeans

To myself, had to think any room for me up in them jeans

Ghetto star, you are, eat you up like a chocolate bar

What's yo name, what's yo sign? Damn you got me weeping inside

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me

Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room

And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me

Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room

And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom

I wanna see ya bada-bing go bada-boom

And my house got a wing, with a lotta rooms

I can do a lotta things, get you hot as June

I wanna watch ya body swing, to the hottest grooves

I'm tryna slide behind it, when you throw it 'round

So I can ride and grind it, when you slow it down

Bring it from the top, then take it to the bottom

I'm clingin' to ya top, tryna make it to ya, oh

The way you move is Fab-o-losa

It makes me wanna grab you closa

You know I like it when ya

(Bounce! Bounce!)

Throw ya hands up and ya

(Bounce! Bounce!)

I don't back down, when I'm pressin' ya

I'm finna, 'Lay the smack down' like the wrestler

But nobody get it to poppin' like this man can

Have them girls, get it to poppin' on a handstand, ghetto

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me

Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room

And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me

Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room

And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom

Mami, shake it like you care for me

You know I like it when you do that little dance for me
Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room
And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom
Mami, shake it like you care for me
You know I like it when you do that little dance for me
Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room
And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom
Mami, shake it like you care for me
You know I like it when you do that little dance for me
Mami I'm just tryna get you in my room
And see that big bada-bing go bada-boom
La la la la la, B2K, Fab, T-Scott
Oh yeah, Chris Stoke, I see you boy
And oh yeah, Dave Mack
Let's do dis again, yeah, T.U.G., mmm, bada-boom