

Will Smith, Boom! Shake The Room

Yo back up now,
and give a brother room
The fuse is lit
and I'm about to go Boom!
Mercy, mercy, mercy me
My life is a cage but on stage I'm free
Hyped up, siked up ready for walin'
Standin' in a crowd of girls like a island
I see the one I wanna sit come here cutie
I flip her around and the I work that booty!
Work da body
Work, work da body
Slow down girl
your 'bout to hurt somebody
Hold up ya'all
lets get just one thing clear,
Theres only one reason
why I came here
Ya women don't want me ta jibbida jibbida tell you whats up GO!
Ya women don't want me ta jibbida jibbida tell you whats up GO!
Ya women don't want me ta jibbida jibbida tell you whats up GO!
I came here tonight to hear the crowd go,

(Chorus)

BOOM Shake, shake, shake the room
BOOM Shake, shake, shake the room
BOOM Shake, shake, shake the room
Tick, tick, tick, tick BOOM

Well yo, are ya all ready for me yet?
(Pump it up prince!)
Well yo, are ya all ready for me yet?
(Pump it up prince!)
Well yo, are ya all ready for me yet?
(Pump it up prince!)
Well here I go, here I go
Here I, here I go, yo
Dance in the isle
when the prince steps to it
The rhyme is a football y'all
and I went and threw it
out in the crowd and yo
it was a good throw
How do I know?
Because the crowd went HHAAOOO!
In response to the way that I was kickin' it
Smoth and individual,
rhymes always original
White to Dr. Jekell man
and this is my hyde side
I am the driver
and y'all on a rap ride
So fellas
(Yeah!)
are y'all with me
(Yeah!)
I said felles
(Yeah!)
Are y'all with me
(Yeah!)
Why don't ya tell the girls
what y'all wanna do
Ya wanna

Ooh ah ah ah ah Ooooh
That's right y'all
and I'm in the flow
So pump up the volume
along with the tempo
I want everybody in the house to know
I came here tonight
to here the crowd go

Chorus x2

(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)
(Pump it up, pump it up)
Yeah kick it
(Pump it up, pump it up)
(I said Hey Hey)
(Pump it up, pump it up)
(I said Hey Hey)
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)
Yeah come on now

Chorus

F..f..f fresh pr..pr..prince is wh..wh..who I am
I told my mother that i'd never make a whack jam
But sometimes I get n...n... nervous
and start to stutter
and I f.. fumble every
w...w... word I utter
So I just try to ch... ch.. ch.. ch... chill
But it get its worse and w..w.. worse
and w..w.. worse and worse still
I need the c..c..c.. crowd
ta g..g..g.. get into it
They help me calm down
and I can get through it
So higher, higher
get your hands to the celin'
Let it go y'all
Don't fight the feelin'
Mike in a strangle hold
Sweat pourin'
and like Jorden
Your up scorin'
Yeah that's right y'all
and I am in the flow
So pump up the volume
along with the tempo
Many have died
try'na stop my show
I came here tonight
to hear the crowd go

Chorus to fade