

Concato Fabio

"Pump Me Up"

Visit "[Pump Me Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* PLEASE send corrections to the typist

Pump, pump, pump, pump me up
For anything you say
There is no cure for this
(Rockness, hooo)

Uh!
Come on, I said come on, I said come on

[Verse One: Grandmaster Flash]
Rappers might be willin but they ain't able
Cause out were was the king straight from my quedo
I screamed and holla and shout my rado
And dreamt of a fedo that all in battle
There was no food in my silverspoon
So I grew up hard and I grew up soon
I'm a wreathes king and I'm hungry too
And I eat up chunks to rap like you
Then I meat this shark and his name was George
He was biting my rhymes like you bites yours
I starting writing my rhymes
The shark was growing through
But I was writing more ryhmes than the shark could
chew (ha!)
The shark got sick and then he exploded
Cause he didn't realised that my rhymes were loaded
He flew in the air and into the sea
And the whole universe knew that the king was me

Come on, I said come on, I said come on

[Verse Two: Grandmaster Flash]
I'm not at laserbene or domint mind
Or a platten watch that some bitches whine
I'm not a pocket full of pearls
I'm a ayeowealth
Like black go baby I'm I & I
And to all fly girls I come off hard
Stlarted to swing or nood
big steel gaurd

I'm wrong to small
So my pockets are large
With the wock to the dock
Oh baby I'm in charge
Chief N like jewell and down in ring
So my fingers and arms on everything
On the streets, on the streets can't be beat
So don't ask wheres the fied
Baby here is the meat
I'm gonna get me some soap a towel in the cup
Cut the bomb and sea all washed up
Put your women on the line with the rest of the crew
So I can make love to her in a nalley shu
pump, pump, pump (me up!) me what? (me up!)
Uargh!

Pump, pump, pump, pump me up

[Verse Three: Grandmaster Flash]

I'm like the genie in the lamp
And face and yo stamped
The hiphop rocka
The microphone champ
Gotta knock out boys
Like a rolls royce
Gotta write them a one
To be the evil choice
Cause you humma this and then you humma daw
Its just like the friendly game of pingpong
When you hit the boll upside the paddle
Its just like cowboy rattle on a sadle
Up above your head is the flash off light
Cause I can rock to the vido any darker and to the night
Like to rock like to flow like to entertain
Whop the car outside waiting for the train
The train stood across the whop towards ever
Another Mc rock any type of weahter
I'm the bold legged broher
There never be another
I bought a mantion for my mother

Come on, I said come on, I said come on

[Verse four: Scorpio]

I got a certain cool, that break the rules
that give me patience and a lot of fuel
And the women I'm calling day and night
Thats proofs I getting mine like a peep in the night
Cause the scorpe is known as the singer
The quiet storm that lover the linger
I will not change cause its in my blood

I'm like dynamite and you a rappin thug
And if its fuzzy is here in the makin
And than why I can't be part of the satan
Cause you know I like cars and fancy women
That give me good love in the beginnest
Welcome bath ,and casual lights
And girls say "scorpe you alright?"
So stop standing there like you from above
And just relax yourselves and get in this thug

Pump, pump, pump, pump me up
For all you beutiful people out there, if you having a
good time, everybody screaaam!

[Verse Five: Grandmaster Flash]
I'm not at laserbene or domin't mind
Or a platten watch that some bitches whine
I'm not a pocket full of pearls
I'm a ayeowealth
Like black go baby I'm I & I
And to all fly girls I come off hard
Stlarted to swing or nood
big steel gaurd
I'm wrong to small
So my pockets are large
With the wock to the dock
Oh baby I'm in charge
Chief N like jewell and down in ring
So my fingers and arms on everything
On the streets, on the streets can't be beat
So don't ask wheres the fied
Baby here is the meat
I'm gonna get me some soap a towell in the cup
Cut the bomb and seas, all washed up
Put your women on the line with the rest of the crew
So I can make love to her in a nalley shut
pump pump pump (me up!) me what? (me up!)
Uargh!

Visit [Concato Fabio](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.