

8Ball & Mjg "Boom Boom"

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(feat. Swizz Beatz)

[Swizz Beatz]

Mj

Eightball

MJG

Eightball

[Eightball]

Swizzle

It's finna super crunk up in this joint

We came to get dirty up in here

Yaknowmsayin, mayn?

[CHORUS: all]

Shake the room, boom-boom-b-boom

Shake-shake the room, boom-boom-b-boom

You think you're ballin, don'tcha? (Yeah)

You think you got it, don'tcha? (Yeah)

You think you made it, don'tcha? (Yeah)

Well, let's get it right [x2]

[Eightball]

Eightball, MJ-G, Swizz on the beat

We from the streets, come with the heat

[MJG]

Come back with gritty hardcore, sweep

Touch streets who, sleep all damn week

[Eightball]

Get crunk and buck, get crunk with us

Turn it up a notch with that country thump

[MJG]

We spread funky stuff, I know you want your stuff

Got the beat and it's tough, you can't take it, too much

[Eightball]

Your body achin too much, trick, you're fakin too much

Talkin bad 'bout your people, player-hatin too much

[MJG]

You're hatin players too much, your guts gets threw up

Your mouth can't chew up, your living room blew up

[Eightball]

Like Ball and G straight off the hee-zy

Keep it pimpin and don't be corny or chee-sy
[MJG]
Back to A, A back to Z
No act in me, mo' mack fo' me
When I

[CHORUS]

[Swizz Beatz]
Oh-oh
Take a break
Oh
Your break's up
Let's go, let's go

[Eightball]
This for all my niggas, this for all my bitches
Space Age 4 Eva, Eightball, my nigga
Memphis Tenn. I'm from, you can call me a titan
Hot rhymes I'm writin, burnin niggas that's bitin
Platinum flows I bust, ice cold is us
You can give me the hay and you can keep the dust
I like em yellow and stout, pretty face no doubt
Not scared to use they mouth, know what I'm talkin
'bout
I hustle for change, remain the same
Change the game, cut the chains
Tight flows is wet, much deep respect
Don't sweat the hood, gotta collect checks
8Ball's my name, y'all all the same
Y'all ball the same, y'all fall the same
We came to kick it, you submit and quit it
Try to cut it and split it, ain't nothin new, hit it
Yeah

[CHORUS]

[MJG]
Be off in them streets, cause them streets is in me
I be puffin on En-do-nesia indeed
It don't come with no seeds, it don't come with no sticks
It don't come with no extra added chemical mix
Never run with them tricks, I keep it pimpin and shit
I kill, and, dissect a bitch
I wreck the shit, mic-check your shit
1-2-3 - go, let the shit
Get you crunker than crunk, make it bump in your trunk
Let me see, all, women shakin their rump
Put your back in a hump, start touchin your toes
Eightball, M-J-G supposed
To come out harder than hard, plus realer than real

I stack, and, build skill for skill
Got you noddin your head, got you movin your feet
Ain't no way you can stay in your seats
When I

[CHORUS]

[Swizz Beatz: while chorus continues]

Let's go, let's go
Where you at now?
Where you at now?
Where you at now?
Where you at now?
Where you at now?
Where you at now?
Hold on, hold on...

Hey
Yo, what, yo, what
We about to do right now
Yo!

Shut the club down (what), shut the block down (what)
Shut the club down (what), shut the block down (what)
Shut the club down (what), shut the block down (what)
Shut the club down (what), shut the block down (what)

Where you at now?
Where you at now?

MJG
Ball
Swizzy

Yeah
It's over
It's over
Yeah

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