

## **B2K Feat. Fabolous "Bada Boom"**

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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

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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

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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

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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

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