

## Cam'Ron "Bum Bum"

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{Woman singing}

You tink all a bum bum

Yuh know dis to all Jamaicans

Yuh nuh live in Solomon fashion, ya know

Tell me seh one ting Nancy can't understand

A one ting Nancy can't understand

Wha make dem a talk 'bout me ambitions

So I make who dem a talk 'bout me ambitions

Cau' me seh some of dem a ask me where me get it  
from

Ta some of dem a ask me where me get it from

I told dem "nuh know" it's fun creation

I told dem "nuh know" it's a fun creation

Bum Bum ay you

Me want ta Bum Bum

Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum

Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay

Me want ta Bum Bum

Ta want yah Bum Bum

Verse 1

Cam'ron:

Yo, who wanna rump wit' us, bump wit' us, guns a buss

It's fun to us, run to us, pump, jump, come, yuh tough

I'm a loco head, that leave you so so dead

Black Caddy, beef patty for that coco bread

Waddup Leon, Tito, Kurt, Coco Dread

Fuck Robocop, we fill 'em up with robo-lead

Gal need advice, told her we can eat a bite

Ate the oxtails, you can keep the rice

You should be polite, I told her that she need a life

I'm not a cop but trust, I can read ya right

What's yo' story, Gator told Maury

You stay gettin' dug out, Joe Torry

This beat here remind me of Flatbush

Rube bwoy act up, blat, get his cap pushed

So, Naffa gang, Kuffa Gang, cool for gain

Ay stop it mane, stupid chain, move again

Hook

{Woman singing}:

Bum Bum ay you

Me want ta Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay  
Me want ta Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay

Me want ta Bum Bum

Verse 2

Penz:

I'ma relax with the haze in back of the stage  
And shit I smoke the same color as Saint Patrick's  
Parade  
Yeah, keep a Mac and a gauge packin', attackin' wit'  
rage  
Stackin' and mackin' until they put my ass back in the  
cave  
I'm actually brave, this beats easy to cook  
I'm on my Peter Pan shit, I don't need me a Hook  
Got 100 of bars, spittin', I done it with stars  
You ain't gotta take my shirt off to see none of my  
scars  
I was locked down, 500 Pearl Street  
Look now, Nextel, 500 girls deep  
And ya girl a freak cuz the kid handle green  
But she wax, shorty breath smell like tangerines  
F defense, homeboy handle me  
4-5th'll have ya ass shakin' like a tambourine  
Where is son from, all I need is one gun  
Prospect, Penz, Dipset with the Bum Bum

Hook

{Woman singing}:

Bum Bum ay you  
Me want ta Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay  
Me want ta Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay  
Me want ta Bum Bum, ay you

{Woman singing}

Tell me seh want ta Bum Bum  
THIS WOMAN  
I never trouble, no  
I'm a lady, I'm not a man  
MC is my ambition  
I come fi nice up Jamaicans  
So Bum Bum

Seh want ta Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum  
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay you  
Tell me seh one ting Nancy can't understand

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