

Bel Biv Demoe "Jam On It"

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[Cardan]
See(uh-huh)
Cuda Love will make ya bounce to this
L-A make ya bounce to this
Everybody we gonna bounce to this
We gon' rock this

Yo, yo it's a Harlem World thang So grab something Asks for dimes and up, if not have something But come shake them hips like waiters take them tips And bring half of the world i got plenty of space to fit Except for me i makes your boogie Boogie to the beat Once beat bang boogie, i got a party in the street No Bacardi with heat, but a party full of peace Jammin til' i feel it in the bottom of my feet Now dance if you gotta Shake ya pants if you gotta Scream Cardan out in France if you gotta Shake with me, motivate, sweatigate, feel straight Wake up in the morning at eight I tell my baby girl its a world who came here to party Tell her friend and ima tell me and we gonna start it I-D know all of our hoes come to our doors And the dance-floor gets to jam some more

[Chorus by Cardan]
Jam on it, jam on it
If you got what it takes just flaunt it
All my ladies in the house you want it
And all my fellas in the house get on it
2X

[Jermaine Dupri]

Never see me in a watch without the rocks and the bezel

And the band on the level, niggas cant understand I'm the one you watch in the club all all night On the top hoes love and call all night Its' the C-H-I-Chio yo

With the drop with the pedal to the floor Hoes come to me and get dressed, what they lookin

Lookin' fly and ima die gettin mo dough Niggas know i dont talk, i show in flash And dont exagerate cash in my heavyweight class Get the ass ya'll dream about Hear niggas sing about I ain't never seen without Got the dance floors packed and burnin' up Puttin cats on the back as I turn it up Now tell me what yall wanna do? Get down and then ran through Thats how this little man do

[Chorus] 2X

[Cardan]

Nown, now, now for my ladies keep dancin, fellas keep boppin

Shake what your mama gave and it dont stop with it Move it side to side it with it, Rock with it So much space you fit the whole block in it So get on down, get on down Now Harlem World it's on now, it's on now Jam with me til you feel it in yo middle back bone If you fifteen to fifty you aint gotta act grown One thing you got to give em(ass)

A little bit of rhytmn

Make em move from side to side then spin em(no lies) I get em from the side or the middle As long as I can turn sunshine into a drizzle Cardan, so when I close I say amen to the god that brought me here Made the world so fear Oh yeah, I'm bout to rock for this whole year In this big city of rap, unless its Joe Clear

[Chorus]

[Cardan]

Rock and roll with me, uh Cardan make you bounce to this, uh I-D, uh rock with me Cam, uh, now rock with me Say what, say what rock with me,uh So So Def, uh, rock with me Come on, uh-huh, Harlem World, uh-huh, rock, come on, come on LA, uh-huh, VA, uh-huh, DC, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh ATL, come on, come on, come on

Rock with me, rock with me, rock with me now Say what, say what, rock with me, come on baby baby just rock with me Cardan, uh-huh, come on Uh-huh (till fade)

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