

## DJ Jazzy Jeff

### "Boom! Shake the Room"

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Yo, back up now an' give a brother room  
The fuse is lit an' I'm about to go boom  
Mercy, mercy, mercy me  
My life is a cage but on stage I'm free  
Hyped up, psyched up, ready for wil'in'  
Standin' in a crowd of girls like an island  
I see the one I wanna sit, come here, cutie  
I flip 'em around an' then I work that booty  
Work the body, work, work the body  
Slow down, girl, you're 'bout to hurt somebody  
Oh an' yo, let's get just one thing clear  
There's only one reason why I came here  
Ya really don't want me to tig a tig a tig a  
Tell ya wassup, go  
Ya really don't want me to tig a tig a tig a  
Tell ya wassup, go  
Ya really don't want me to tig a tig a tig a  
Tell ya wassup, go  
I came here tonight to hear the crowd go  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Tic, tic, tic, tic, boom  
Well, yo, are y'all ready for me yet?  
Pump it up, Prince  
Well, yo, are y'all ready for me yet?  
Pump it up, Prince  
Well, yo, are y'all ready for me yet?  
Pump it up, Prince  
Well, here I go, here I go, here I, here I go  
Yo, dance in the aisles when the Prince steps to it  
The rhyme is a football, y'all an' I went an' threw it  
Out in the crowd an' yo, it was a good throw  
How do I know? Because the crowd went,  
Àçâ,¬½HooÀçâ,¬  
In response to the way that I was kickin' it  
Smooth an' individual, rhymes always original  
Like the Dr. Jekyll man an' this is my Hyde side  
I am the driver an' you're on a rap ride  
So fellas? Yeah? Are y'all wit me? Yeah  
I said fellas? Yeah? Are y'all wit me? Yeah

Why don't you tell the girls what y'all wanna do  
Ya wanna ooh ahh ahh ahh ooh  
That's right, yo an' I'm in the flow  
So pump up the volume along with the tempo  
I want everybody in the house to know  
I came here tonight to hear the crowd go  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Tic, tic, tic, boom  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Tic, tic, tic, boom  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Pump it up, pump it up, come on now  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Tic, tic, tic, boom  
The the F-f-fresh P-p-prince is who I am  
So tell my mother that I never make a whack jam  
But some times I get n-n-nervous an' start to stutter  
An' I f-f-fumble every word for word I utter  
So I just try to ch-ch-chill  
But it gets worse a but worse a but, but, but worse still  
I need the c-c-crowd to k-k-kick into it  
They help me calm down an' I can get through it  
So higher, higher, get ya hands to the ceilin'  
Let it go, y'all, don't fight the feelin'  
Mic in a strangle hold, sweat pourin'  
An' like Jordan, yo' I'm scorin'  
Yeah, that's right, y'all an' I am in the flow  
So pump up the volume along with the tempo  
Many have died tryin' to stop my show  
I came here tonight to here the crowd go  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Tic, tic, tic, boom  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room  
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