

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "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, "Hoo"

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 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, tic, boom

Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Tic, 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, 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, tic, boom

Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room
Tic, 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, tic, boom
Boom, shake, shake, shake the room

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