

Boogie Down Productions

"Wind Me Up"

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(Humpty Hump)

Welcome to the Blue Diamond, Y'all
Ladies and gentlemen
I'll be your host, Edward Elington Humpty Hump
Humphry the third
And we going to get it started up in here

Billy big thump Brown on bass, Thump Brown

Brooklyn, Gibson Myana

And on Gituar we got big momma Dotty Taylor in the
house

Com'on mang, drop it like, mang (x4)

(Shock G)

It's been a long time DU shouldn't have left you
Without a heated beat you could step to
Ever since the days when the humpty dance left you
Openin', I feel you're hopin' that we could bump
through
95 was a long one they said no one digs your music but
you, kid
You need a stong one
Think about the bomb one
Because the kids are in rare form tonite, hey yo we all
one

(Hump)

Let me put my nose back on
Notice how how it goes when the flows back on
Bangers! freakin' the P-funk, punk like a bag (?)
Got my man Estantial E right beside me

(Natural E)

Yo Hump, look, i brought my rhyme book

Cool E, get ready to kick it out for the hook
But before you eat male let me finnish nailin'
this grove like a train de-railin

(Like a train)

You better hold on, this song is for the strong
ladies com'on and get your flirt on

(ladies)

When you coming with another one Humpty?

Everytime you ask that you pump me, love

Wind me up

com'on

Wind me up

You wound us up so now we bound to pound ya

Wind me up

Everybody

Wind me up

You wound us up so now we putting it on ya

(Natural E)

E, Shock and Hump, we putting the bump

You wish for, Hump's back so pump that

It's supposed to lift your

Body up, we got enough

And prob'ly bust the floor up

Shock you know what?

(Shock G)

whats up E?

I think this track's about to blow up!

(Hump)

Y'all thinkin' what I'm thinkin'?

I'm drinkin' what you drinkin'!

So break it up with a crowded thrust (?)

with the bottles up, everybody's sickin'

to witness the fitness

State to state, don't miss this

Kisses to the Miss's

Love hounds who are on my blood hound

We plug sounds throught the nation

true power chasin' blue ha hoo-rasin' (?)

DU, and E too, y'all 'bout to shout

We 'bout to place it

High rank, drop stop and bank

This spots about to get hectic, expect it

We got the drank so we got to drank

It won't be degelected, accept it

(chorus)

(Hump, singing)
If it ain't deep it ain't me, bay-bay
Do you take it through a fantasy, bay-bay
The smooth-cool faker is a live wire baby
Sons of the P is packing this hi-fi figures
And we're in the mood to play (play)
We're going to do away with he say she say

(Shock)
Nas, you can have the world I want the Universe
Not for myself but for all other's first

(Hump, singing)
It's time, I'm ready to shine
I'm ready to see if I can walk through my mind, Like
AMG
I'm not no high, not even lifted yet, only strengthened
from the gift that
you give

(chorus)

(Hump)
Puttin' in on ya, bone-ing your ear drums
Dum-dums, forgot that we can come-come
Yum-yum, we bring it different
You bring it hum-drum
You're too cool, you can't risk it
I'm bis-quik
I bubble when you turn the heat up
I'm trouble around the honies, I eat up
DRAWRS
Tasty, like bean dip
Frisky like catnip
wind me up, FAT HIP
The big nose, back with the big bouncy track
We got the bass bouncing back
They got me started, so I'm bomb it like I farted
Take the rap sheet and part it
Let my dog take a spill on it
Never phoney on it, ya I still want it
But those shmoes knows how it goes so yo let me
flaunt it
I boom-boom on it, take it anyway you want it
Glazed, extra mayonaise with no balogna on it
poopty scoops and Humpty clumbs the lean cuts
Deez nuts get busted clean, whut
I'ma tell ya what's been missing from the rap game...
This type of shit! Sang!

(Chorus)

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