

Jungle Brothers

"Bring It On"

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I'm freakin' you baby, drivin' you crazy
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Put my style (Put your style)
Monkey charm (Monkey charm)
I can make you jump around and drive you wild (Drive
you wild)
I grab the mic (Grab the mic)
And get you high (Get you high)
Because I say the things that I know that you like (I
know you like)
I take your back (I take your back)
With my rhyme (With my rhyme)
And do my thing turning this building in funky trap
(Funky trap)
I let you loose (Let you loose)
Give you a boost (Give you a boost)
And I wrap you by the lips and make you move

Because I'm freakin' you baby, drivin' you crazy
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When I get (When I get)
To your place
I wanna turn up the hazel turn up the base
Do the things (Do the things)
That I know you like doing (I know)
So come on girl lets get right to it
Turning out (Turning out)
Scream and shout (Scream and shout)
Cause you know we'll be in freaky, it's all about (It's all
about)
Let me hang (Let me hang)
Do your thing (Do your thing)
I can sit right here and watch you, and all of my baby

I'm freakin' you baby, drivin' you crazy
If there's a butt I'll make it

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