

# Spank Rock "Bump"

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Honey, honey see me  
Behind my Gameboy  
I got game girl  
It comes easy  
Let go your shoulders  
My popsicle it's so sweetsie  
Turn back that spark  
Don't hesitate  
And you believe me  
Ya bitch believe me

Honey, honey see me  
Behind my Gameboy  
I got game girl  
It comes easy  
Let go your shoulders  
My popsicle it's so sweetsie  
Turn back that spark  
Don't hesitate  
And you believe me  
Ya bitch believe me

Bdeded, bdeded

Bump, bump-bump,  
Bump-bump, bump, bump-bump, bump.

Bump, bump-bump,  
Bump-bump, bump, bump-bump.

(Hey there you go, there you go, fine by...)

Bump-  
(Too much rump in the trunk)

Bump, bump-bump

[It's rainin' it's pouring, the little girl is snoring]

Bump, bump-bump,

(Typical)

Bump-bump, bump, bump-bump.

(Rump in the trunk)

Bump, bump-bump,

(Rump in the trunk)

(Typical)

(Rump in the trunk)

Now mingle shake from every angle

Re group the hood

Gonna start by the spangle

Like Karma Sutra

I hit from every angle

Free to speak from this place

Cos' your thought's so tangled

What's that look on you face all miniscule

Want me to stand still

But your whole crew's tangled

Cut them off shangle

Dangle

Fuck you

Get me?

Dadadada

Come straight from the hood

Gonna keep my music

Colour/rock/rap/punk confusion

It's too confusin'

I do what I like

So what I pop is called it's called Spank Rock

Right from the middle

That's right Spank Rock

From the bottom to the middle to the middle to the top

The hottest mother fucker in the whole damn block

Do my thing and the girls watch

Honey, honey see me

Behind my Gameboy

I got game girl

It comes easy

Let go your shoulders

My popsicle it's so sweetsie

Turn back that spark

Don't hesitate

And you believe me

Ya bitch believe me

Bdededed

Bump, bump-bump,  
Bump-bump, bump, bump-bump, bump.

Bump, bump-bump, bump, bump, bump, bump,  
bumpÂ...

Hell you can date me hate me take me down to the  
bitchÂ's show  
(Lets rock)  
And IÂ'd even let you hold my hand so the whole damn  
world can know  
(If you can want my time we can unwind)  
The real old rock and roll  
Things get better yet  
And like it said let me know when youÂ're ready to go  
I just be here with my feet up free  
RollinÂ' this meat up  
Me and my Marci G H A G  
We just stayinÂ' the same age  
While you spritzinÂ' and teasinÂ'  
IÂ'll just catch up on my reading  
Push up on work  
Button down shirt  
Bad ass mother fuckinÂ' cool jerk

Honey, honey see me  
Behind my Gameboy  
I got game girl  
It comes easy  
Let go your shoulders  
My popsicle itÂ's so sweetsie  
Turn back that spark  
DonÂ't hesitate  
And you believe me  
Ya bitch believe me

Hey yo itÂ's me and Spank Rock  
We always poppinÂ' it hot  
He gets the ladies in line  
I got you ridinÂ' my jock  
I keep it dirty, not like Fergi  
AinÂ't the Black Eyed Peas  
This shit ainÂ't happy  
IÂ'm trashy, boastful bitch MC  
My rhymes are painful and fresh  
My pussyÂ's tastinÂ' the best  
IÂ'm face scratchinÂ' weed snatchinÂ'  
If youÂ're ready to step

Cos I'm a throw down kinda bitch  
I don't play around  
See I cut the fuck up  
And I knock the fuck down  
Pussy pounders have got my back  
They all over the place  
You can't get it so you sweat it  
We keep that shit laced  
Two one five triple eight  
We never slip it on the beat  
Can't help it if we roll  
We get the players in heat

My ghetto girls  
Take it, take it grab your man up like a thief  
My ghetto girls  
Hate it, hate it grab you bitches on a leash  
My ghetto girls  
Shake it, shake it break it like a dime piece  
My ghetto girls  
Fake it, fake it if that dick ain't sweet

See I roll my Dutch thick  
I can spit my verse quick  
Don't trip on this filly shit  
We keeping it thick

We got the fly by on the hustle and grind  
And if you get us at the right time  
You get it from behind  
In just Chanell pumps  
And throw my legs up  
And if you ready you can get it anytime you want  
I'm the midnight dropper  
I'm the body rockin' rocker  
Workin' tight all night  
Yo I'm never getting tired  
Just a dirty little grin  
When you digger dig it in  
\*How the bitches think of this\*  
When you stickin' it in  
Track your system  
\*When we sippin'\*  
\*Thinkin' when we dippin'\*  
\*Like you looks when I be drippin'\*  
Think my shit is straight addictin'

Or in the bathroom break you off in the bed  
Five squeezin' puss teasin' guy  
Rockin' you head  
See I like my ass sassy

I keep my man happy  
Cos' I ride like Kelly Bunty, yo I keep that shit, nasty.  
Nasty...

Bump, bump-bump

Nasty...

(Typical)

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