

## Dean Hazell

### "Jam On It \*"

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\* an overlooked "backlog" submission: see  
[ohhla.com/030298\\_new.html](http://ohhla.com/030298_new.html)

Coola lover make you bounce to this  
L-A make you bounce to this  
Everybody we gonna bounce to this  
Gonna rock to this

Verse 1: Cardan

Yo, yo it's a Harlem World thing  
So grab something  
Asks for dimes and up, if not have sumthin'  
But come shake them hips like waiters take them tips  
And bring half of the world I got plenty of space to fit  
Except for me I makes you boogie  
Boogie to the beat  
Once beat bang boogie, I gotta party in the street  
No Bacardi with heat, but a party full of peace  
Jammin till I feel it in the bottom of my feet  
Now dance if you gotta  
Shake your pants if you gotta  
Scream Cardan out in France if you gotta  
Shake with me  
Motivate, sweatigate, feel straight  
Wake up in the morning at eight  
I tell my baby girl, it's a whirl  
I came here to party  
Tell her friend, I'm a tell mine and we gone start it  
J-D know all our hoes come to our doors  
And the dance floor get to jam some more

Hook:

Jam on it, jam on it  
If you got what it takes just flaunt it  
All my ladies in the house you want it  
And all my fellas in the house get on it  
(Repeat)

Verse 2: Jermaine Dupri

Never see me in a watch without the rocks and the  
bezzle  
And the band on the level  
Niggas can't understand I'm the one you watch in the  
club all all night  
On the top hoes love and call all night  
It's the C-H-I-CHIO yo  
With the drop with the pedal to the floor  
Hoes come to me and get dressed, what they lookin  
for?  
Lookin fly and I'm a die gettin mo doe  
Niggas know I don't talk, I show in a flash  
And don't exaggerate cash in my heavyweight class  
Get the ass y'all dream about  
Hear niggas sing about  
I ain't ever seen without  
The dance floors packed and burnin up  
Puttin cats on they back as I turn it up  
Now tell me what yall wanna do  
Get down and get ran through  
That's how this little man do

Hook

Verse 3: Cardan

Now, now, now for my ladies keep dancin  
Fellas keep boppin  
Shake what your mama gave and it don't stop wit it  
Move side to side it wit it  
Rock wit it  
So much space you fit the whole block in it  
So get on down, get on down  
Now Harlem World it's on now, it's on now  
Jam with me till you fill it in your middle back bone  
If you fifteen to fifty you aint gotta act drone  
One thing you got to give em (ass)  
A little bit of rhythym (right)  
Make em move from side to side then spin em (no lies)  
I get em from the side or the middle  
As long as I can turn sunshine into a drizzle  
Cardan, so when I close  
I say amen to the god that brought me here  
Made the world so fear  
Oh yeah, I'm bout to rock for this whole year  
In this big city of rap, unless it's Joe Clear

Hook 2X

Rock and roll with me, uh  
Cardan make you bounce to this, uh

J-D, uh rock with me  
Kam, uh, now rock with me  
Say what, say what rock with me,uh  
So So Def, uh, rock with me  
Come on,uh-huh, Harlem World,uh-huh, rock, come on,  
come on  
LA, uh-huh, VA, uh-huh, DC, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
HEL, come on, come on, come on  
Rock with me, rock with me, rock with me now  
Say what, say what, rock with me, come on baby baby  
just rock with me  
Cardan, uh-huh, come on  
J-D, come on  
Uh-huh (till fade)

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