## DJ Clue F/ Busta Rhymes "Shake Ya Bum Bum"

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[Chorus: repeat all 2X] Bum chicky, chicky bum Shake ya bum bum {\*repeat 3X\*} Bum chicky, chicky bum Bum chicky, chicky bum

[Verse 1: Lil' Kim] We 'bout to crush all competition Ain't no chance for ya'll Lil' Kim and Shanice, we 'bout to dance on ya'll Like a flow in the club, it don't matter where you come USA to UK, shake ya bum bum Sean Paul dime, keep my hair done all the time Even got a manicurist in the booth while I rhyme Initials on our jackets like Laverne and Sheryl Kids rock my Queen Bee logo like a PowerPuff Girl We stay on tour from summer to winter And we rockin' public schools and daycare centers Uh, united we stand, divided you fall

D flawless necklace look like a disco ball Whoa, ya'll don't really want it with the whole Beehive We goin' down in history, the illest gangstas alive Put ya hands on your shoulders, push 'em up, push 'em

If you feel it in your bones, shake it up, shake it up

## [Chorus]

[Verse 2: Lil' Shanice] Now I know I ain't grown, but that don't stop me From shakin' my anus See I'm 'bout to blow, I'm soon to be famous Now me and Lil' Kim on the same track is crazy Matter fact you can call that amazing Back to back, shakin' our bum bums Picture us in the war, back to back shakin' off dumdums In YO, that's where I come from

My talents official, act up, the hounds'll come get you

You can catch me on my toes in them D&G flip-flops Hopin' outta mommy's new bergundy six drop What, I can't stop what I do for real It's like for ya'll I just got to prove my skills Oh, I got a ring filled with all baguettes Nails done, fresh do, be no regrets All I ask is that ya'll show respect While I do my thing And shake it up with the coolest Queen, uh (Uh)

## [Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lil' Kim] + (Lil' Shanice) or \*BOTH\* Jack Be Nimble (Jack better be quick) It's the Queen and the Princess (Jack ain't spit) Like that news van \*There they go again\* (On NBC to) \*Nickalodean\* Sophisticated bad girls (Ya'll them mad girls) Ya'll them birds everybody done had girls While dudes sendin' me diamonds and pearl sweaters (They little brothers send me sneakers and love letters) Next to Bill Gates, I'm tryna be runner up Like the elevater shaft, baby girl is comin' up (It's the ill collaboration from the Brook to the Yonks) No more franks for this ma, now it's lobster and conck To my kids in the hood, this one's for you (Grown folks and grandmas can shake they bum bum too) So come on (Come on) Come on \*Come on with it now, get up, get up Get up and get down with the get down\*

[Chorus]

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