

Let Me See U Bounce

Biz Markie & Elephant Man

Biz Markie and Elephant Man, we sensei
Bump fair ladies like Sean Paul, okay, come on Ladies and gentlemen, how do you do
(A do)
It's been a long time but without further adieu
The Diabolical came to get the job done
'Cause I'm the, Woogie Boogie and the master of fun If you're ready to rock, and ready to get
down
The grand groovin' here to prove a different sound
I gotta get funky for the Y2K
Each and every time I know what to say East West Midwest and the Dirty South
Always love the way that I be rockin' the house
All the ladies, in the new jeans
Like Steve Arrington, you make me weak at the knees
I'm glad to be right here with y'all
Let the players play, and ballers ball, so
Chant, if you like the song
Come on baby doll just sing along Girl, let me see u bounce
Let me see u bounce
Let me see u bounce, bounce Girl, let me see u bounce
Let me see u bounce
Let me see u bounce, bounce Every ting be a bounce, make me see girls a bounce
Make me see boots a bounce, make me see party a bounce
Disc jockey be a bounce, raise the stage up and bounce
Hopin' dat de club a bounce, if ya irie a bounce All de funkies a bounce, bartenders a bounce
Soul people a bounce, all dese people a bounce
Every ting a bounce, you know
Bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, she no care
Bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, anywhere
What kind of booty dat she have [unverified] in de air
Just a bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, she no care
Bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, anywhere, you know, come on Girl, let me see u bounce
Let me see u bounce
Let me see u bounce, bounce Yes, I'm here to confess
That I took the S off Superman's chest
He got mad 'cause I felt, Lois Lane's breasts
I asked her, "Could I touch 'em?" and she said, "Yes" So I guess, that I got the most finesse
'Cause I wear [unverified] Fila, Ecko, Akademik and Guess
When I watch cartoons I watch Johnny Qwest
I wake up in the mornin' and shower with Zest I hope you understand the rhyme I express
And that you know, poppa don't take no mess
You're rockin' with the best, so forget the rest
'Cause you know that the Biz always pass his tests Like if I was in high school sittin' at a desk

Starin' at a teacher, lookin' up her dress
You gotta admit that the rhymes are fresh
Right about now I gotta take recess So uh, ah, uh, ah, uh, ah
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby So shake it baby just shake it baby
So sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby
Make it sexy, sexy baby Just shake it, shake it
Shake it, don't break it
Don't fake it, don't break it
Just shake it, don't break it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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