

# Let Me See U Bounce

Biz Markie

Biz Markie and Elephant Man, we sensei  
Bump fair ladies like Sean Paul, okay, c'mon!

Ladies and gentlemen, how do you do (a do)  
It's been a long time but without further adieu (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  
C'mon baby doll just sing along

Girl, let me see you bounce  
Let me see you bounce  
Let me see you 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 funkera a bounce, bartenders a bounce  
Soul people a bounce, all dese people a bounce  
EVERY TING A BOUNCE, ju know!  
Bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, she no care  
Bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, anywhere  
What kind of booty dat she have ... in de air  
Just a bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, she no care  
Bouncy bouncy bounce bounce, anywhere - ju know!  
C'mon

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 ... 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 uhh, ahh, uhh, ahh  
Uhh, ahh, uhh, ahh  
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, sezy 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..