

# Boom shake the room

Will Smith

Yo back up now,  
and give a brother room  
The fuse is lit  
and I'm about to go Boom!  
Mercy, mercy, mercy me  
My life is a cage but on stage I'm free  
Hyped up, siked up ready for walin'  
Standin' in a crowd of girls like a island  
I see the one I wanna sit come here cutie  
I flip her around and the I work that booty!  
Work da body  
Work, work da body  
Slow down girl  
your 'bout to hurt somebody  
Hold up ya'all  
lets get just one thing clear,  
Theres only one reason  
why I came here  
Ya women don't want me ta jibbida jibbida tell you whats up GO!  
Ya women don't want me ta jibbida jibbida tell you whats up GO!  
Ya women don't want me ta jibbida jibbida tell you whats up GO!  
I came here tonight to hear the crowd go,

(Chorus)

BOOM Shake, shake, shake the room  
BOOM Shake, shake, shake the room  
BOOM Shake, shake, shake the room  
Tick, tick, tick, tick BOOM

Well yo, are ya all ready for me yet?  
(Pump it up prince!)

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(Pump it up prince!)

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(Pump it up prince!)

Well here I go, here I go  
Here I, here I go, yo  
Dance in the isle  
when the prince steps to it  
The rhyme is a football y'all  
and I went and threw it  
out in the crowd and yo  
it was a good throw  
How do I know?  
Because the crowd went HHAAOOO!  
In response to the way that I was kickin' it  
Smoth and individual,  
rhymes always original  
White to Dr. Jekell man  
and this is my hyde side  
I am the driver  
and y'all on a rap ride  
So fellas  
(Yeah!)  
are y'all with me  
(Yeah!)

I said felles  
(Yeah!)  
Are y'all with me  
(Yeah!)  
Why don't ya tell the girls  
what y'all wanna do  
Ya wanna  
Ooh ah ah ah ah Ooooh  
Thats right y'all  
and I'm in the flow  
So pump up the volume  
along with the tempo  
I want everybody in the house to know  
I came here tonight  
to here the crowd go

Chorus x2

(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)  
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)  
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)  
(Pump it up, pump it up)  
Yeah kick it  
(Pump it up, pump it up)  
(I said Hey Hey)  
(Pump it up, pump it up)  
(I said Hey Hey)  
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)  
(Pump it up, pump it up come on now)  
Yeah come on now

Chorus

F..f..f fresh pr..pr..prince is wh..wh..who I am  
I told my mother that i'd never make a whack jam  
But sometimes I get n...n... nervous  
and start to stutter  
and I f.. fumble every  
w...w... word I utter  
So I just try to ch... ch.. ch.. ch... chill  
But it get its worse and w..w.. worse  
and w..w.. worse and worse still  
I need the c..c..c.. crowd  
ta g..g..g.. get into it  
They help me calm down  
and I can get through it  
So higher, higher  
get your hands to the celin'  
Let it go y'all  
Don't fight the feelin'  
Mike in a strangle hold  
Sweat pourin'  
and like Jordan  
Your up scorin'  
Yeah thats right y'all  
and I am in the flow  
So pump up the volume  
along with the tempo  
Many have died  
try'na stop my show  
I came here tonight  
to hear the crowd go

Chorus to fade