

Cam'ron, Bum Bum

[Woman: singing]

You tink all a bum bum
Yuh know dis to all Jamaicans
Yuh nuh live in Solomon fashion, ya know
Tell me seh one ting Nancy can't understand
A one ting Nancy can't understand
Wha make dem a talk 'bout me ambitions
So I make who dem a talk 'bout me ambitions
Cau' me seh some of dem a ask me where me get it from
Ta some of dem a ask me where me get it from
I told dem "nuh know" it's fun creation
I told dem "nuh know" it's a fun creation
Bum Bum ay you
Me want ta Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay
Me want ta Bum Bum
Ta want yah Bum Bum

[Verse 1: Cam'ron]

Yo, who wanna rump with' us, bump with' us, guns a buss
It's fun to us, run to us, pump, jump, come, yuh tough
I'm a loco head, that leave you so so dead
Black Caddy, beef patty for that coco bread
Waddup Leon, Tito, Kurt, Coco Dread
Fuck Robocop, we fill 'em up with robo-lead
Gal need advice, told her we can eat a bite
Ate the oxtails, you can keep the rice
You should be polite, I told her that she need a life
I'm not a cop but trust, I can read ya right
What's yo' story, Gator told Maury
You stay gettin' dug out, Joe Torry
This beat here remind me of Flatbush
Rube bwoy act up, blat, get his cap pushed
So, Naffa gang, Kuffa Gang, cool for gain
Ay stop it mane, stupid chain, move again

[Hook: Woman - singing]

Bum Bum ay you
Me want ta Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay
Me want ta Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay
Me want ta Bum Bum

[Verse 2: Penz]

I'm a relax with the haze in back of the stage
And shit I smoke the same color as Saint Patrick's Parade
Yeah, keep a Mac and a gauge packin', attackin' with' rage
Stackin' and mackin' until they put my ass back in the cave
I'm actually brave, this beats easy to cook
I'm on my Peter Pan shit, I don't need me a Hook
Got 100 of bars, spittin', I done it with stars
You ain't gotta take my shirt off to see none of my scars
I was locked down, 500 Pearl Street
Look now, Nextel, 500 girls deep
And ya girl a freak cause the kid handle green
But she wax, shorty breath smell like tangerines
F defense, homeboy handle me
4-5th'll have ya ass shakin' like a tambourine
Where is son from, all I need is one gun
Prospect, Penz, Dipset with the Bum Bum

[Hook: Woman - singing]

Bum Bum ay you
Me want ta Bum Bum

Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay
Me want ta Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay
Me want ta Bum Bum, ay you
[Woman: singing]
Tell me seh want ta Bum Bum
THIS WOMAN
I never trouble, no
I'm a lady, I'm not a man
MC is my ambition
I come fi nice up Jamaicans
So Bum Bum
Seh want ta Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum
Bum Bum Bilam, Bum Bum ay you
Tell me seh one ting Nancy can't understand