

Up Jumps Da Boogie  
Timbaland

Album: Welcome to Our World  
Released: 1997  
tabbed by: qweyet Gi

I also provided lyrics so people don t have to go searching for it.  
Leave your criticisms.

Rhythm: Play the first, second and fourth time

e	----- ----- -----6--- -----9-7-----
B	----- --9-----9-10- -----10----- -----10-9--9-
G	--6----- ----- ----- -----
D	----- ----- ----- -----
A	----- ----- ----- -----
E	----- ----- ----- -----

Rhythm: Play the third time

e	----- ----- -----9--7--- -----6-----
B	----- --9-----9-10- -----10----- -----10--9-
G	--6----- ----- ----- -----
D	----- ----- ----- -----
A	----- ----- ----- -----
E	----- ----- ----- -----

Verse 1: [Magoo]

I fiend for all beats, like girls jump for dicks  
 Don t salt the next man, keep that Lindbergh s\*\*\*  
 Up in the cut, like gay n\*\*\*\*\*, in butt  
 I m black wit Indian, my race should be mutt  
 I cut with razor blades, play spades with Aunt Venus  
 Evaluate this rap, take heed a f\*\*\*\*\* genius  
 Up in the sky, up high, don t puff lye  
 Do you smoke crack Sam? Prepare to f\*\*\*\*\* die  
 F\*\*\* Crazy Joe, my name is Crazy Flow  
 You thought I had eight, but I got ten mo  
 Off beat and on beat, old school like beat street  
 I stink like pop s feet, make sweat wit no heat

I m up on this track, like Pam Grier in movies  
 I heats up the beat, like water in a jacuzzi  
 I fly to L-A, then come back to Virginia  
 Then call, Maganoo, to see if he s got some Indo  
 Then back to the crib to pick up my brother, G  
 G don t forget, to bring the house keys  
 Hops in the eight, five-oh now here we go  
 Please, please, brother don t slam my car do  
 It costs too much money to get that s\*\*\* fixed

I need all my money to pay my bills with  
Don t have no time, for the shuckin and jivin  
Peep my rhyme, cause that, s\*\*\*\* off-timin

Verse 3: [Missy]

I m in the Marriott, the place to get got  
After I smoke pot, he sticks me like shots  
Funky like farts, connect tongues like dots  
Lick his lollipop, this kid named Scott  
Me my hot self, myself be so hot  
Touch my hot spot, I scream til I can t stop  
Uhhhhhhhhhhhh (what, what?)  
Give it to me daddy and  
Uhhhhhhhhhhhh (what, what?)  
Yup, yup like Teddy  
Teddy, ready with the one, two checka  
No diggity, Missy be the bedroom wrecka  
Double decka, make you wanna beat your pecka  
And then leave your b\*\*\*\*, cause this uhhh! be betta

Chorus:

(Give it up!)  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
(Give it up! we gon show, you how we party)  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
(Give it up! we gon show, you how we party)

Verse 4: [Magoo]

Prepare to get wet, like jheri curl juice  
You tight like virgin p\*\*\*\*, my rap get you loose  
I bump like ac-ne, take honey from a bee  
My style is like a safe, without the f\*\*\*\*\* key  
I c\*\* cause I m a nut, don t bleed when I m cut  
No fan of Madonna, she just a damn slut  
So sit, you damn dog, and bow to my s\*\*\*  
Nit-wit you stupid, I m butter don t need grits  
Make fits like seizure, lick c\*\*\* to please ya  
I book then read ya, follow the leada  
Like Jews and Chinese, I own your rap lease  
The wackness must cease, prepare for yo release

I m up in these labels tryin to, handle my business  
Been makin more beats before, Jehovah had witness  
Up jumps da boogie, boogie jumps me  
Brother brother, please, turn on the TV  
See a black man dead, from a white mans powder  
See a white man scared, from a black mans power  
Back to reality, please don t freakin smile at me  
This is a stick-up, so give up yo wallet please

Verse 6: Missy

I m the best, and thats B , and thats capital

I hang low like testicles, emcees wanna copy these many flows

Hoes, better back up, foe they get slapped up

Pack up and go tell mommy, that I backed up you

You, you, you, and your whole crew

What, whatcha whatcha whatcha gon do uhh, what whatcha gon do

To me, the M-I-double S-Y-E

Wanna battle me, its gonna be some tragedy

[Chorus]