

# Hella Bump

Digital Underground

Got that bang, mayne  
Mmm-hmm  
Twenties, thirties what you need?  
See, this is full spectrum  
Undiluted heavyweight bang  
Yeah, we moving weight  
And you can reach me on the internet  
Come get what you need

Not just a nickel bag full, mayne  
Give me the fat, jumbo thirty bag of bang  
Watch what you slang  
Cause if it sound the same I'll keep looking  
Ain't putting fake music in my veins (no, no, no)  
Not just a nickel bag full  
Or a dime bag of bull cause I need my tummy full  
Pop daddy brought a fatty, slinging that banging  
But underground mommy bought me hella bump  
Hella bump

Flow on, baby, so I can get my bump on  
If we got any real bump junkies in the house  
Like myself  
From now on no more nickels and dimes, baby  
Rolling or the folding kind  
Now's the time to grind my way  
And bump with conviction

A thirty bag of bang, baby  
Look at the way we bumping  
Take a swig of this here swing  
And recognize who pumping junk  
Who pumping stuff, who give you the Holy Ghosties  
Who rocks the spot  
To bring the groceries with the most ease  
Not just a nickel bag full  
I need a twenty so my tummy gets full  
Not just a nickel bag full  
You gotta give me hella bump, hella bump

I'm picky about my flowing  
Not too slow and not too fast  
You gotta be banging  
Want to feel like you like some ass  
Cop it somewhere else if you're bumping cut  
You're giving away the But still you're stingy with the bump  
Fronting on the funk we love  
Heavy bass thriller  
The humping, trunk-dwelling, hella-bumping party killer  
While we singing knock me down  
Lift me up, tell me something good  
And give me hella bump

Yeah, we roll with the flow  
It's all we know  
The D slangin hella bump  
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