

WhoRidas

"Dock Of The Bay"

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Verse 1 *(Choppa Saan)*

I know a girl named Renee from around the way
she like to do it all day sippin Alizae
brought her back, from Atlanta, GA
posted up in the Bay she say she do whatever I say
got a cousin named Shanee who loves to play
doin it "My Way" like Usher Raymond
a bad chick
from the Camen Islands
profilin, stylin
bout to have 'em both wowin
smilin at the ass
in high heels
I sit back
an watch 'em peel off they clothes
they wanna serve me like Vogues
in a sideshow
the main shows are high an dope
remote controled like Tyco
"Bad" like Michael Jackson
stone cold mackin
lights, camera, action
they got me laughin, cuz I'm high
and I'm filmin low budget
and I'm rubbin on a stomach
Renee lovin it
Shanee suckin her lips
rubbin her hips
talkin bout call up some mo friends
aight, I'll hit Mr. Taylor in the Benz
tell him "Once again it's on, I got to turkeys in the
ozone gettin it on,
come on homes?"

Chorus *(Choppa Saan)*

I know a girl named Renee from around the way
she like to do it all day sippin Alizae uh!
Sittin by the "Dock Of The Bay".
(Bound to get lucky!)

She got a cousin named Shanee who loves to play
doin it "My Way" like Usher Ray
all day
Sittin by the "Dock Of The Bay".
(Bound to get lucky!)

Verse 2 *(Mr. Taylor)*

I love a girl like Tish, that works the twist
does the twist
make a brotha yell "Baby girl don't stop that twist!"
watch her ass clap as she shake it from the back
I hate when the tush looks like it's been mushed
I give the girl a push
if not, she have ya spot smellin like the "Dock Of The Bay"
front the girl off, an send the girl on her way
no B.S. dout
but Dorthoy used to work a playa like straight on out
you swore you had a date with hope
but I couldn't cope
cuz the broad needin major Scope
and a halitocious and majortroticious a playa couldn't
focus
pour some brew an cut like hocus pocus
"Who beeped me?"
Can it be who stay in apartment "C" remindin me of
Tooty wit the bodacious
booty
know me as "Pooky"
wants to swoop me an bob her head on my Suzuki
Now why's that?
Cuz Mr. Taylor knows where it's at!

(Chorus)

I know a girl named Renee from around the way
she like to do it all day sippin Alizae uh!
Sittin by the "Dock Of The Bay".
(Bound to get lucky!)
She got a cousin named Shanee who loves to play
doin it "My Way" like Usher Ray
all day
Sittin by the "Dock Of The Bay".
(Bound to get lucky!)

Verse 3 *(Choppa Saan)*

Everybody know how we do it in the Bay
big flossin an grindin, everythang all day
the playas on the turf

the girls in skirts
gold diggas in the club puttin in work
store clerks actin like jerks while we flirt
shootin the lip
wit this tight lil chick
will mommy help this little Filipino trick
that I met on Reno-Novado
playin Keno drinkin Vodka out cans
stop ???
when I feel that I got ya
an I'm still watchin
we both jockin
she was not too spoiled ridin, forget, forgot 'em
I hollerd at that ass an I kept mobbin
"Baby keep it poppin", is what I hollered on my way out
the doe'
I take a shower
hit the airport in a Supersport
ballin on the court
hit a triple double
an I quickly go for broke no joke
ask my playa folk how burn rubber leave 'em smoked
man I'm from the "O"
from the "O".

(Chorus)

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