

**411****"Boom D Boom"**Visit "[Boom D Boom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Ali)

Check

Me and Sonny in the Escalade, TV where yo' head lay  
Uptown, Harlem World, seein Sugar J  
With some bran-bran, got a jaw hit he double down  
Hun'ned G's for the suit, the hood like "oh man"  
Bendin corna's, twenty-two's, no dubbin, (crrrrrrrrrrrr)  
That's what you hear 'cause that shit be rubbin  
I gotta fix that, ooh, damn, who is that?  
Dark skin, five-ten, twist, and kinda thick  
Pull this bitch over, so I can do what I do  
Get digits, call later, and teach you about you  
Mami giggle and smile, said she diggin my style  
Country boy, rugged for life, never come off foul  
Ahhh, put you on a team with me  
First class to the Bahamas, the scenery  
When I walked off, she called me back on the scene  
Like "who the St. Lunatics and what them double 'Bs'  
mean?"

(Chorus)

The double 'B' stands for the, chhhchhh, boom da  
boom  
Lunatics and basement beats, catch ya shakin the  
room  
So what, what, bomp, bomp  
What, what, this shit bomp  
The double 'B' stands for the, chhhchhh, boom da  
boom  
Lunatics and basement beats, catch ya shakin the  
room  
So what, what, bomp, bomp  
What, what, this shit bomp

I got a size double D waitin at the double tree for me  
Ecstasy pills, Crissy and them Swisher Sweets  
With enough dough, to make a cake from scratch  
We the best, do the knowledge niggas, face the facts (I  
said that)  
Draped in black in the back, with that, thing that go,  
chhchh-pat

Indeed, truck so big we gotta pull over to pass the  
weed, it's a tragedy  
How my neck, shine in the moonlight  
Give me one chance to show that ass what ya man ain't  
doin right  
It's a hundred percent chance mami, what  
Leave with me I'm in them pants mami  
Cotton soft, put it in first and jetted off  
Pumpin it loud so she can hear Jay-E floss  
While we got it warm, bitches is startin to swarm  
Lunatic be the chain, double 'B' be the charm

(Chorus)

Took a limo to the airport, got a show down south  
Club one-twelve, showin 'em what that L about  
Holla at my nigga Ray-Ray  
Drop the top in four, hit the switch, we bumpin "Dre  
Day"  
Hey, hey, hey, what can I say?  
Hit the liquor store for blunts, gin and O.J.  
'Cause I just bought a half, Chico dropped it off  
It's sunny, bitches out, and I'm dyin to floss, you don't  
say  
Ain't a damn thing that I won't buy  
I don't lie, money to the sky, shop 'til I die  
'Cause you know I got the greenery  
Five G's in the mall ain't a thing to me  
I do that, in a minute, gave my wife the Infinite  
Dubbed it up, fuck ballin, nigga, I'm winnin the pennet  
Now that we in it, you know that we gon' do it for sure  
Before we go let me tell you one thing that you should  
know

(Chorus)

The double 'B' stands for the, chhhchhh, boom da  
boom

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