

## **Bad Boys II**

### **"Relax Your Mind (Loon)"**

Visit "[Relax Your Mind \(Loon\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on, a come on now  
This is what they wanna hear right here  
Come on, a come on now  
This is what they wanna hear right here  
Come on, a come on now  
This is what they wanna hear right here

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

Check it out 'cause I been stackin' dough  
Been mackin' hos, nigga Loon a pimp go ask the hos  
Nigga you's a simp 'cause your smack the hos  
And lose your temper like John McEnroe

Me, I'm cool, I keep my jewels intact  
Loon ain't type of dude that'll move like that  
Don't compare me to no boozy cat  
'Cause Loon'll call them dudes, come use them gats

Remember the time when I didn't use to rap  
You know me, O.G., O.T. movin' past  
As far as the street, I already proved that fact  
Not to be rude but I ain't in the mood for that

Movin' on to bigger songs, bigger things  
Use my arm for bigger charms, bigger rings  
Usually calm but when it's on, nigga trained  
To drop the bomb, worse than my mom, y'all niggaz  
playin'

Girl, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

Now what's your forte? Chicks they all say  
That they want a nigga, sip Crises all day  
This be all great, merely kiss for foreplay  
When I slip and slide with this chick from Norway

Whips I push, make the bitch's jaw sway  
Then I hit they bush, leave 'em drippin' all day  
Then I get like Bush, when I flip the war play  
Fuck the horse play, hot sex in hallways

Pick your spot now, got you hot now  
Since you locked down, roof put the top down  
I know you eager to leave this hot town  
Know how you feel we can leave or not now

First you was fiendin', but screamin' stop now  
Walls got knocked down, when I laid my cock down  
Spendin' my cheese while you breathin' shop round  
I can't believe that you screamin' cop now

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

Yo, in one year I gave you bastards, two classic  
Between me, Puff and Usher it was too drastic  
Between me, Puff and Gin was true magic  
'Cause everybody needed a girl, but who asked her?

You was scared, basically you wasn't prepared  
To gettin' married and havin' a couple of chirls  
I'm a grown man nigga, I ain't never concerned  
About how nice your ice or the money you earn

I'm the slim guy, spend years reppin' N.Y.'s  
So you just start pullin' on blunts, I've been high  
You just start visitin' spots, I've been by  
And the hell with a throwback nigga, I've been fly

Definitely real, spent time in Beverly Hills  
Been gettin' money since Tiffany Mills  
I've got a debt to fulfill, front, I'm a definitely kill  
I might peel hole left of your grill

With no mercy, niggaz don't know I'm so thirsty  
Sticks and stone, break bones but don't hurt me  
Niggaz wanna clap they chrome but won't merk me  
Niggaz keep frontin' like Loon won't get dirty

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

One God, one love, one family  
Bad Boy, they ain't never seen nothin' like this  
I see you Loon, come on, a come on now  
I don't think they heard you, tell 'em one more time

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys, yeah

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
You're now rollin' with the sounds of the B A D  
B O Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

'Cause we can't stop  
And we won't stop 'cause we can't stop  
Y'all remember that  
Yeah, it's still there, it's still there, ten years later

You're our future Loon, let's go boy  
Let's go, yeah, let's go  
This goes out to Harlem  
I see you Harlem, that's where we from

Visit [Bad Boys II](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.