

## Abigail

### "Boonapalist"

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[MP] You wanna half, or you ready for the whole thing?  
[Ms] You ready for the whole thing?  
[MP] Shit, you ain't gon' change on a nigga ha?  
[Ms] Tch, no  
[MP] I'ma make you out my boonapalist, ya heard me?  
[Ms] That's straight

[Ms. Peachers singin]  
Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real with you  
No matter what the world may think, boy I'll always be  
your Boo

[Master P speaks over singin]  
I'ma let you shine, all the time  
But when we roll, through the ghetto, tell them niggaz,  
you mine  
I'ma let you shine, all the time  
But when we roll, through the ghetto, tell them niggaz,  
you mine

My ghetto boonapalist, I wanna see you topless  
Lie you in my bed like the six-fo', then drop this  
to a deck, overlookin, a beautiful ocean sight  
Take you out the ghetto, if it's only fo' one night  
I'ma keep it real girl, I ain't gon' bullshit or stunt  
See I make my money, every first of the month  
If you could, be there for me like I'ma, be there for you  
Everything that you could think about I'ma make it,  
come true  
I 'member you used to visit me in jail, some say that  
love is blind  
But I told you when I get out, I'ma make sure that you  
shine  
A couple of carats around your finger, baguettes  
around your wrist  
A couple of million in the bank, damn we the shit  
Put the kids in private school, but still pack that tool  
Cause you know them niggaz think we rich  
they gon' act a fuckin fool

[Ms. Peachers singin]

Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real with you  
No matter what the world may think, boy I'll always be  
your Boo

[Master P speaks over singin]  
I'ma let you shine, all the time  
But when we roll, through the ghetto, tell them niggaz,  
you mine  
I'ma let you shine, all the time  
But when we roll, through the ghetto, tell them niggaz,  
you mine

[Ms. Peachers singin]  
Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real with you  
No matter what the world may think, boy I'll always be  
your Boo

[D.I.G.]  
Yo, but when I greet you I greet you like you a lady  
I just ask your name, I never say "Yo whazzup baby?"  
because you lookin fine, havin a beautiful day  
Now it'll be my pleasure just to greet you up on your  
way  
wherever you goin, we can even jump in the ride  
I'll drive you round the city, be your chaffeur, make it  
live  
Don't means I wanna creep witchu, just wanna be  
witchu  
Girl you keep it real with me  
and look I keep it real with you too Boo  
All of these feelings I'm holdin inside  
Some feelings I can never hide  
I never keep a secret or tell a lie  
I'ma let you shine all the time  
And when you roll through the ghetto  
let them niggaz know that you mine, ya heard me?

[Ms. Peachers singin]  
Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real with you  
No matter what the world may think, boy I'll always be  
your Boo

[Master P speaks over singin]  
I'ma let you shine, all the time  
But when we roll, through the ghetto, tell them niggaz,  
you mine  
I'ma let you shine, all the time  
But when we roll, through the ghetto, tell them niggaz,  
you mine

[Ms. Peaches]

You don't ever have to worry bout me sayin I'm your  
lady  
Keep it real with me cause boy you know you really  
drive me crazy  
All I want.. is for us, to be, together  
No matter what.. I'll be there through stormy weather  
Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real with you  
No matter what the world may think, boy I'll always be  
your Boo  
Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real with you  
No matter what the world may think, boy I'll always be  
your Boo

[Master P]

My ghetto boonapalist ya heard me?  
My boonapalist -- every thug need one  
That's a woman that ain't gon', stress her man, ya  
heard me?  
Every thug need a boonapalist, uh-heh  
She know when you out there hustlin, she gon' be there  
for you  
And when you locked down, she gon' be there for you  
When things ain't right, she gon' be there for you  
When yo' paper ain't right, her paper gon' be right, ya  
heard me?  
That's a boonapalist, that's what I need  
That's what I need a boonapalist  
But all the homies out there  
If your boonapalist straight, and you come up, huh  
You take your boonapalist and, you put her on top, ya  
heard me?  
That's that boonapalist love, ya heard me?

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