Hot Action Cop "Doom Boom"

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Forget about the party shit's in Calamazoo, And I don't feel like drivin' any more than you do, We gotta house party over here in the place, With all the local honey drippin' up in my face, We gotta female goin' up in my room, It's gotta big tail and it's ready to boom boom! What's the sweet smell in the air? Y'all go crazy up in here! Fauna on the corner glowin' low on the street, Me big 'ol head bounce sittin' back with the beat, I keep my head down and I never repeat, Upon the same route where they're beatin' their feet, All chokin' on a stick. Fuzzy wuzzy want it thick, Not like crack heads when they suckin' on a dick baby, I'm a git you higher, Big bricks'z! No tricks'z!

Hey money money money,
Yo money money money money,
Blow money money money money,
Show money money money money,
Hey money money money moneygrip zoom,
Yo money money money moneygrip zoom,
For a hey bit bit it it it it rocks it,
Dit dit dit dit dit da rit tit tit,
Oh uh woah uh woah uh woah uh yeah!
(Crank it up when you're suckin' on a stick of doom boom!)
Oh uh woah uh woah uh woah uh ha yeahyeah like

Oh uh woah uh woah uh ha yeahyeah like yeahyeah,

Oh uh woah uh woah uh yeah! (Crank it up when you're suckin' on a stick of doom boom boom!)

Oh uh woah uh woah uh ha yeahyeah like yeahyeah yo,

Woah!

Woah!

Woah!

Everybody talk but they ain't makin' no sense,

They say iggawattafuggayattagodeedadenz, I'm like what the fuck you sayin' man?
Listen to the music there ain't nobody playin',
Ya thinkin' that the chronic went 'n fizzled my brain,
Ya thinkin' that cheapest spray painted the pain that I,
Cool out get red get with it,
Chill like a pill with the mellow in it,
Giggle like ya foot fall asleep in the truck,
All you can eat Chinese eight bucks!
Me 'n everybody's headed up to the street,

Wanna party loddie doddie money up in the grip, Big daddy got the big daddy grin on his face, Through up the YZ first leg of the race baby, I'm a git you higher, Big bricks'z! No tricks'z!

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