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## Camp Lo "Sparkle"

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Nigga gon' tell me how I did it

Lower lower lower

Got the bubbly

Pourin through me

Got the bubbly

Pourin through me (sparkly)

Bubbly pourin through me

Got the bubbly

Pourin through me (sparkly)

(Sonny Cheeba)

Diamond runnin strangers in paradise over flash

Sugar cane alley cats Lo in parade

With the black spades courvosier

Spillin on the rocks

Intoxicating the satin dogs

With his private bands

(Geechie Suede)

And it don't stop

To the midnight

This glass got me right

Only live lo light

Don't drown in the mo dawn

On to the disco

Sisco got me laced

Scorch a half a quart

Then E&J get chased

Bronx vigilantes, call us big willas

Diomond crook avengers, sheeba doll stealers

(Sonny Cheeba)

Give me sunshine dada

Have twenty one convictions solute

For the africaaner midnight express how we do

Hold my razors buku

Jiggas and figas of coolie faceded shadow boxers

Under cover faggot lovers

Dig my satin struthers

Coolie high ?? on the sky

Fro and the fly

Car wash bubble out

In a grand stand land

Gold day e'yday sip the slick and the 'stoute

Sticky self, sticky self

bye-bye

(Geechie Suede)

Every district

Bring the mischief

Sing the sweet back

Blaze the schama, drop the vac, push the seat back

Diamante catch reflect off the chrome rim

Private stock drenched me, I can't stop from bubblin' (bubblin')

Ally cat anthem (anthem)

Always bless the instru (instru)

Jungle brown see smoke complete the Lo official

(sparkly)

Got the bubbly (Loer)

Pourin through me (Loer)

Got the bubbly (Loer)

Pourin through me (Loer)

Sparkly

(repeat 4x)

(Geechie Suede)

Welcome to shadowin heaven

It's the seven layers of pleasure

My genuine draft with the Loer acurate measures

Precision on beats if your camp is wanted where ever

I'm bring in the vein, clappin rhythmes to stormy

weather

(Sonny Cheeba)

Bro', kissin in quiet fire

Higher will get us lower

Staufer, she coffe diggin

Riggin' in shattered lifers

We only jive talkin

Razor keep cotton squawkin

Blazin the loose cannans

On top of white diomonds sands

Street corner symphonies spillin

Prisons are lower twistin

Brown Hornet keepin it nappy

Keep us on, keepin on

(Geechie Suede)

??...shades to black

Gleamin of the roof of the Ac

Don't know how to act

Wildin' with the non-chalant pack

Slappin the theives

With the unbelieves

That it be

Shakin your block

With the six million dollar bop

Just stop

The bloodclot tears

For years, we air-tight (tight)

On another flight

Until the farenheit (Harlem night)

Harlem night

I'm shakin your thoughts keepin the Lo blaze sharp for

It's a jungle masquerade and we forever stone trife (Sonny Cheeba)

That chick out the car commin from the island of ice

No contact with sheist bubblin with mr. midnight

And talkin in jive floatations

With cases

Of slick and shovelin herb hip tone

From black belt jones

The ebony junction'll

Be the function

Yo, dig it

Time to shake a leg, get up in your wig suga (sparkly)

Got the bubbly (Loer)

Pourin through me (Loer)

Got the bubbly (Loer)

Pourin through me

Sparkly

(repeat 3x)

Loer

Pourin through me

It's the Loer

Geechie Suede

It's the Loer

Sparkly

It's the Loer

With the Cheeba (get the drizzy on)

How we do it (get the drizzy on, get the drizzy on, it's

the Loer)

Sparkly (ca-varsie, cavarsie)

Alright, alright

Yeah, get your drizzy on

How we flow, T

Get your drizzy on

Fled to tri-state

Get the drizzy on

Sparkly

Yeah, get the drizzy on, get the drizzy on, get the

drizzy on

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