

Leaders Of The New School "Trains, Planes, And Automobiles"

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It was a nice sunny day until the heat we fell victim
Sex on our minds while I was in her system
Girls with them beautiful, fellas the same
A freak said, "Hi", and we all yelled, "Train"

So we continue on our mission to get some poonanie
The girl we just met is not worth the money
She's just hot and ready to serve
Three cool swell brothers who had the nerve

To approach her, throat her, along with the action
She said it's cool making love in this fashion
Trains, planes, and automobiles

It's all in the same
It's how the wheels turn
It's all in the same
It's how the wheels turn

Engine number one
(Yes engine number two)
Yo tell me what's the problem?
(Don't you think you can solve them?)

Of course I can, we know you can
(I know you can)
So I prepare to make a dance to prove that I'm the man
At first she said, "I'm not with the Amtrak"
Gently I convinced her to lay upon her back

All aboard, the brothers coming in, I heard the jigga
jigga
So let the fun begin
She got to ride the shotgun dropping off next stop
On and on, but it still ain't enough

I guess it's left up to engine number three
(To get what?)
What? To get aboard those
Trains, planes, and automobiles

It's all in the same

It's how the wheels turn
It's all in the same
It's how the wheels turn

Got on the train and rode the express
(Yeah rode the express)
[Unverified] of pure bliss
Slim trim, that's what I want to get hitting
(Some trim)
And knock the boots off of the slim thing, where did
you get in?

From the jeep counter and that was it
She felt against my skin, so once I was ready to begin
To blow up the engine
(Engine)
A let my best friends ride on the train

(The train)
The train
(The train)
The ch-ch-ch-ch-ch train
C'mon, c'mon

Huh, take the train, take the train, take the train
Huh, take the train, take the train, take the train
It was a party night and every was breaking
The eyes was screaming and the bass was shaking

And it won't be long 'til everybody knows
That Milo's on the beat box, knowing that Milo's on the
beat box
Knowing that Milo's on the beat box, going
And, and, and, and, sha-nah-nah

Get 'em up, move 'em in, get 'em out, move 'em out
Trains, plane, and automobiles
Get 'em up, move 'em in, get 'em out, move 'em out
Trains, plane, and automobiles

As I return on my return trip
I had to roll and make this girl flip
So I said, "Fellas?"
(Yeah?)
Should I do it like this? Like that?
(No, no)

Then why is she yelling, "Go Dinco go"
Sweating the pain off, letting it drain off
Feeling relaxed as my thing went soft
Never the measure, this is the pleasure

Are you gonna ride again?

Yo, never
Never I'll take your advice
But let me get off my rock, home slice
Time was just not on my side

Hour after hour it was a long ride
Thinking how I got in so deep
My lollipop shop just would not sleep
Rocking the body in and out like a party

Screaming and creaming, "Come on Charlie"
'Cause Charlie says, I love to rock the body
Charlie says, it really rings a bell
Charlie says, I love to rock the house now
Yo Busta Rhymes throw down

The train was worth the long trip
I threw the Rough Rider with the broad hip
Plugged it in and broke the backbone
Like sea to the salt, yo, players grow

Just by adding a little bit of fluid
Busta rode endless to the cut is chewing
Riding and riding, slipping and sliding
The bulletproof board is a [unverified] combining

In the calm invasion of me and you
One plus one, it equals two
After I did what I had to do
Then subtracted me and I jetted on you, honey
You, yeah you, baby

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