

LL Cool J "The Boomin' System"

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Just kick a little somethin' for them cars that be
bumpin', yeah aight
But we need a beat that they can front to oh, that'll
work
Be funky you know what I'm sayin'?

Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by

Funky for all the cars out there
And all the brothers
That like to front in their rides
Check it out

You know it's funky, funky, funky 'cos you heard it from
hear-say
A jam that you love that don't be gettin' no airplay
Strictly for frontin' when you're ridin' around
12 o'clock at night with your windows down

Headlights breakin' 'cos your batteries drain
Armor all on your tires and a big gold chain
Parkin' outside of all the hip-hop spots
Push the E-Q and play connect the dots

Leanin' to the side, people everywhere
The trunk full of amps, there ain't no room for a spare
Big beats bumpin' with the bass in back
All the sophisticated suckers catch a heart attack

'Cos they don't understand why I act this way
Pumpin' up the funky beat until the break of day
It's because I want attention when I'm ridin' by
And the girls be on my jock 'cos my system's fly

Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by with the boomin' systems

Girlies wanna ride with a brother like me
'Cos they be hear me gettin' funky frequently

They tell me don't drink and drive, I say what is this
Mind your business

Now pass it around
Laid back, hypnotized by the funky sound
People in the street see me bobbin my head
While I'm checkin' out the rapper and the rhyme that he
said

I'm frontin', and I don't care if you know
The backseat of my car is like a disco show
You would think I was a good friend of Al Capone
Crazy air freshener, who needs cologne

Bottom to the bottom to the top to the top
Cruise, it's 3 o'clock
The girlies, they smile, they see me comin'
I'm steady hummin', I got the funky drummer drummin'

My trunk be shakin', vibratin' and rattlin'
Pumpin so loud, all the shorties be battlin'
A right-hand man's here without the swing
Every chance I get I'm showin off my rings

I can keep it up until the break of dawn
'Cos I'm frontin' in my ride and my word is bond

Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by
Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by

Sun roof open, so I can feel the wind blow
I don't give a damn if it cracks my back window
C to the O to the O to the L to the I to the N
To the F to the R to the O to the N to the T to the I to the
N

That means I'm chillin'
Like Spoonie Gee said, my seats are soft like a bed
They recline way back, so I can get real 'cosy
I got the gangster tapes in the place

Like a basehead would say, "I want bass, I want a hit, I
want a dose"
You're rollin' up smilin', but you can't come close
'Cos my system is pumpin' loud
Like Rakim said, "I wanna move the crowd"

I warm it up with Kane, fight the power with PE
Tell the cops, you gots to chill with EPMD

This is something devastatin that'll break your trunk
And remember, Uncle L is like the future of the funk

Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by

You know what I'm sayin word
So next time you're in your ride pumpin' it up
Just remember it's cool

Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by

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