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Cool Hand Luke "That'll Work"

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[Verse 1: Chuck]

Yeah, I got a handle on that.

With the ball I cross over. Put your hands up on that We in a Jeep, not a Rover got a problem with that? Well you can walk

It ain't cold and you know. So what's up?
I'm Chuck home girl, Mike Jordan Magic Johnson
I'm clutch home girl, you can put me in yo' wallet.
I gotta toolset in the socket.

Chill we can hang like the coat in the closet, Like a boat in the water, you can float.

So you know that I know what you know quit walkin'. I mean keep it down if I'm parallel parking... shhhh It's when I'm talkin. The Jeep's in park on the street it's jingling.

Shakin' like a tambourine.
She's up in Harlem. Like a sheet aerosol
I'm important. I told you
Got the party's nomination at the polls if you voting

[Chorus: Chuck]

Can I kick a lil something for the Gs and ride around shinin in my Jeep with 4 or 5 cuties in the seat? Oh that'll work! (that'll work!)

[Mikey:]

Can we kick a lil something for the Gs, she say she ride in the Jeep we pull it out of park but if she come along then we movin along.

[Verse 2: Mikey]

Hey yo I'm sidewalk walkin baby can of confusion The true cruising. Homey you limpin you losin Master Hump baby I pimp the potrusion. Still confused? Give you a simple solution. Move! And we can hike of course.

Long as you got the drawstring on ya biking shorts. You wanna dance then dance. Don't fight the force. Olympic number 9 Jordan jersey baby light the torch. You need a light? Oh you like the sport? And then we hit the court.

Original Air Force, red with the Mike shorts.

My tank top said flight so I took off.

Right from the tip-off. 2-1 lift off.

Shoot for three, and we dip off. Peace.

No more room in the Jeep.

So I parked it back and put a rag on the seat.

Now we bendin the corner. Engine is revving'.

Her hands on my waist as we head to the light.

Throw a burger on the grill. If it's first then it works.

I be murderin shit. I need a hearse for the versin.

Person to person. Mano y mano. I like you too.

She said I need me a bano.

Cause you be sharp just like the keys of piano.

She blowin my candles like Feliz Cumpleanos.

[Chorus: Chuck]

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[Mikey:]

Can we kick a lil something for the Gs, she say she ride in the Jeep we pull it out of park but if she come along then we movin along

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