

Count Bass-d "sandwiches"

Visit "[sandwiches](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

this version is slightly different from the album version

[Bass-D *singing*]

I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah

[Count Bass-D]

Speaking on sandwiches kinda fickle
She can be white or wheat, or even pumpernickel
She don't even walk around bein discreet uhh
On the contrar(y), she walks around lookin for the meat
Or, lett-uce pray, tomato cheese pickle
Mustard, ketchup, two black olives man
Mayonnaise your hands off of it
Punk, you understand?
I don't think so cause these freaks keep on bothering
me
You don't know so cause these freaks keep on
pestering me
Something's gotta boil up my bone they won't let me b-
ah-be
Huh, yeah
I don't think so cause these freaks keep on bothering
me
You don't know so cause these freaks keep on
pestering me
Something's gotta boil up my bone they won't let me b-
ah-be
Ha-ay, that's why

[Bass-D *singing*]

I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, uhh
I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah

[Count Bass-D]

Girlie, you're treating me fowl like a rooster
But I Boo-Yaa, gusto me gusta
I'm sick and tired so you fired I don't want you no more
you snore furthermore you're rotten to the core
Lisa, Angela, Pamela, Renee
are some of the girls that LL knows from around the
way
I know some [hoes], that will always give up the play
But I don't want that, so I should go where LL stay, huh
To find that cutie with that nice fat booty
so I can do my duty, and she will smile like Tudy
From the Facts of Life that used to be on NBC
However recently you've got to catch the repeats G, uh
Back to the issue at hand understand I am a man
who can burn you like a fryin pan, more dangerous
than quicksand
Proud to be black, I'm a meal, not a snack
You want to put me on wax? But that's why

[Bass-D *singing*]

I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, uhh
I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out

[Count Bass-D]

U-ke-le-le baby baby you're a groupie word to Snoopy
I'm delighted and excited to know you would like to do
me
It's kind of tempting please don't feel I'm
condescending
I'd like to touch you in a place that makes you uncomf-
ortable
Uhh, that rapper's full of bull
C'mon with Bass because I've got lots of pull
Don't fabricate, he ain't straight, I'm an is, he's an ain't
I'm full of oil, he is just a waterpaint

[Bass-D *singing*]

I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, uhh
I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah
I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah
I, got a feeling
That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah
I, got a feeling
I, got a feeling potnah...

Visit [Count Bass-d](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.