

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Visit "Whooo" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, I park my ride on the left side I'm feeling kind a-ight 'cause I know That my stupid ass is gonna get drunk tonight

A quick view to the backyard My boys are all there So high 5's everywhere, a well known smell

From the inside so who got the endo I wanna know 'cause my brain said so So I followed the fog until the heart of the party

Chilli Palmer with a blunt and a glass of Bacardi Yo, it's all good but something is missing I don't know what it is and I have to go pissing

But there's somebody knocking at the door And right about now I'm looking at a girl that I never saw before Right about now I start to stare

Oh, fuck it, my eyes are ready see her bare and Kane says

Ronnie Braz, what you're gonna do? I better go and relax and get myself another brew

Whooo, hey, yo, this chick is the bomb, y'all Whooo Whooo, hey, yo, this chick is the bomb Whooo

Somebody tell me what her name is Somebody tell me what the number of this dame is Does she got a man or is she creeping on a solo tip Yo, take a look at her hips, I try to lick my lips

But my tongue seems to weigh a ton And I said to myself, you've got to talk to her Ron, yo It's easier said than done but I'm a do it It's a hard job I'm a go through it

So come on, baby, we gotta talk

It's too noisy in here so let's go outside for a walk My homies smiled as we passed And Kane said, "Did a nice job Mr. Braz"

We're strictly headin' for my car And thank the holy Lord that my way ain't that far 'Cause Mr. Braz goes on a mission And I will tell this girl what it's like to go fishing

Ronnie and this chick on the way to knock boots Two wicked minds on their way to get loose One load of sperm is getting out of control Rock 'n' roll

The bomb
The bomb

Visit <u>4Lyn</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.