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Esben And The Witch ''Pickin Boogers''

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Now this may sound disgusting an' like very gross But it's sure to have your trippin' So y'all listen close It's not bright as the sun or sweet like sugar But it's rather on the bug tip and it's called pickin' boogers Now what I'm emceein' might not seem kosher to you But it's still somethin' we all have to do So go up your nose with a finger or two And pull out one or a crusty crew Yo, don't try to front like it's so gloomy and gray 'cause we all pick our boogers sometime every day Whether out in the open or on a sneak tip With a finger, tissue, or even a g-tip Take it from the biz markie because I'm jokin' And also, remember this slogan Hey, ma, what's for dinner? Go up your nose and pick a winner Pickin' boogers Pickin' boogers

Let me tell you what happened on the train, man

I was coolin' one day with my partner kane Headed up to the rooftop, ridin' the d train When the man sittin' next to me was so profane He'd stick his finger up his nose, then do a drain (you should 'a moved) I was just about, but all of a sudden, homeboy just pulled out A big green slimey, not even gonna say it But it weighed a good pound if you tried to weigh it He sat there for a while with it in his hand So I tried to play cool and like ignore the man So I laid my head back to catch a guick nap All of sudden, he plucked it dead in my lap Now kane sat there laughing like it was all a joke But a brother like biz markie had almost choked So I dug up my nose and pulled out about 5 And plucked every last one of them dead in his eye Then the man jumped up and said

"What's wrong with you?" And wiped them off his face and said "I can't mess with you" Like if I did something that was so full of shame But yo you got to know the name of the game Pickin' boogers Pickin' boogers Pickin' boogers (Mmmm)

Now let me take a trip down memory lane Back in public school with my partner kane When I was class clown and he was my brother Sittin' at the desk pluckin' boogers at each other Never do our work as we were suppose 'cause we was too busy diggin' up our nose And in the lunchroom we would talk about rude Gossip at the person that all leave his food No matter who you are we didn't give a damn We even put teachers down with the program Well if you was a woman or if you're a man We'd put boogers on our fingers then shake your hand Catch anyone from anywhere, but the best fun about it Catchin' kane out there Especially when we playing ball at the gym I put boogers on the basketball and pass it to him Now we're grown up and think that's changed But we're still playin' the pick your boogers game Just last night when kane was gettin' ready I slipped a little green one inside his spaghetti Pickin' boogers Pickin' boogers Pickin' boogers Pickin' boogers

Let me tell you what happened to me with this girl

One night in Latin Quarters I was standin' there easy I saw a gorgeous young lady that I wanted to squeeze I knew sure enough that I really did want it So no half-steppin' I pushed the bonnet Well I'm a go-able and enough that was phat Had a spotlight beamin' on my bismal cap But when she stepped in the light and she got real close

I saw a teeny weeny booger on the tip of her nose She was dressed real dep and her body was hooked But that brought-up booger just ruined the look I wanted to tell her about it but I couldn't be bold So I played it off and said "That's a cute green mole" I was hopin' from that she would wipe it away But she didn't do nothin', I guess she wanted it to stay I said "Before you get my number, I don't mean to diss you, But write it in the handbook 'cause you're gonna need the tissue"

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