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## 69 Boyz "Five O, Five O"

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Intro:

Here they come, here they come

Here they come, here they come

Here they come, here they come

Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go

Here they come, here they come

Here they come, here they come

Here they come, here they come

Bad Boys want it so, gotta go, gotta go

Verse 1: 69 Boyz

Ooohweee, Five O on the creep

Raise the 6-4 off the concrete

Move quick, Bad Boys in hot pursuit

cos they think I got the loot

But, they got to catch my ChevroLET

I-M-P-A-L-A

OK, it gon' happen do'

cos the gas pedal's past the flo'

Y'know, the part of the night at Illusions

wit brainless seclusion

Uhh, if ya plan on jammin, then

my 6-4 best to keep scrammin

So hold on cos I'm dippin thru the alleyways

Roll down the window, po' out the Alize

Cos if we get a D-U-I

Then your ol' boys will go pop

cos here they come

Chorus:

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)

Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Bad Boys want it so, gotta go, gotta go

Verse 2: 69 Boyz

Bad Boys, Bad Boys, what'cha gon' do?

You gotta catch me and my crew

but, if ya wanna see me in the back seat

huh, ya gotta win this track meet

Uh, now to win first place, be in good shape

and, prepare for a good chase Cos I'm jumpin over gates and on top of Corvettes like Tony Dorsett And I bet that 'cha can't catch me though cos donuts make you run slow, y'know But you have a good chance, if you take off the tight blue pants, and Call your boys on the CB, uhh and tell em if they see me to throw me down and hold me down but first you gotta slow me down Cos here they COME! Chorus Verse 3: 69 Boyz, K-Knock Me, K-Knock in the wrong Uhh, tryin to get our party on When I look to the rearview we see blue, K what we gon' do? Put that thing to the flo', yo We gotta go, we gotta go, and don't stop for one red light til them boys' outta sight, a'ight Makin sure them po-po's say all they saw was a LS and no mo' Cos before we catch a case we gotta throw dust in they face Ain't no thang for the love for the jerk And let's put these po-po's to work, uhh Cos when these tyres start to smoke, huhh That's all she wrote, cos here they come Chorus: (Is it time to DIP?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?) Here they come, here they come (Is it time to GO?!?)

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Here they come, here they come (Is it time to DIP?!?)

Five O, Five O, there they go, there they go