

## **Brownzville "Breezin'"**

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Yo baby down,  
What's up  
It's time to let em know about what  
The city that we come from  
But they just try to play ya  
Whaaat.  
And some say our city don't be bumpin  
Yeah Whatever.  
So break em off a little something  
My pleasure,  
Forever,  
I'm high off of zigzags  
Smoke through the city where I roam  
And I call it home  
Full of Samoans, Mexicans, Africans, Americans,  
Caucasians, can't forget about the Asians  
We all blend it to represent  
The city that we groove to love  
We're tighter than OJ's blood  
So whatchu thinkin of,  
A place where everybody knows your name, your face,  
your number, your sister and your brother.  
And it's cool like that,  
How we chill like that.  
Homies don't slang no more, no time to bang no more.  
That's all  
OH,  
And we're brand new & improved,  
We got our own set of rules. that's if you coo', we coo'  
Baby down, cartoon, Ms.Rachel just for you  
So slip into the mood, and let yo booty groove while I'm

Breezin  
Through my city  
Feelin fine  
Cuase everybody's havin a good time  
In the city,  
Is where we be chillin  
All the time  
Cause everybody's havin a good time.

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