

Peter Cetera

"On a Sunday Afternoon"

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Hi this is Huggy Boy
This is going out to all the homies on a Sunday
afternoon

Sittin in the park on a Sunday afternoon
Me and the crew just jammin the oldy tune
Sippin on a cold bottle of brewsky
Gave O' a swig he passed it back to me
Right about then up came some of the homies
Mike, Elia P, J Smooth, Phil and Larry
Bustin out the ice chest Phil popped the cooler
Elia P drunk brew nothing better to do
Mike his cup yo is filled with bird
J Smooth had a cold glass to you know it word
Girls at the place just preparing the food
The sky was clear and the weather was cool
Kids at the playground playing on the merry go round
All the cars cruisin bumpin their funky sound
Cause it's Sunday last day for a funday
Back to business as usual come Monday
At the park everything went real smooth...
On a Sunday afternoon

(Chorus)
We were chillin at the park
Just waiting for the sun to go down
It was me Shylo and the homies
A Lighter Shade of Brown(on a Sunday afternoon)

I said chill(chill)
All the vatos in the park stay ill(ill)
Playing horseshoes to win the bill(bill)
Carnisata nappin on the grill(grill)
So now we eat
The cops cruise by looking for the boos
But what Ruben had was plainly simply apple juice
Coming up short just like a fool
Went back to his car with nothing he could do
All the cars in the parking lot low profiling
And everywhere you look you see somebody styling
Cars would listen rolling deep with booming sounds

Its a good time to cruise around
In the parking lot where the brownie was stackin
And all the vatos are looking for some action yeah

(Chorus)

Well the sun was set and it began to get dark
And we were gettin ready to leave the park
We had a good time(ahh yeah)
Yeah we had a good day
Pack the stuff off and we was on our way
Yo mackin the brownies as we all cut em off at the pass
But the all actin soft as we pulled up
They was actin all shy to us
But essays yo wanna know whos the flyest
We bowed out and Jimmy Hassler passed out
Una sta feo so hey yo pimps jacked out
Coming up short they gave us no run
So yo homies consider this a dry one
Time to cruise the boulevard
Time to have I'm guaranteed to find a brownie while
the night is young
We were rolling yeah looking real smooth
Cause cruising Whittier is how we ended our afternoon

Smooth chillin just kickin it
With the top down, down to the ground
I know they be watching me smooth chilliin
Just kickin it with the top down, down to the ground
I pump it up for you...smooth
Smmoooooth just chillin on a Sunday afternoon

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