

## **Petey Pablo**

# **"Blow Your Whistle"**

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Hey hey! Everybody come here, I need all y'all to come over here

Come here come here, yeah, I want you to do this, come on

Blow ya whistle! Blow ya whistle!  
Blow ya whistles for me y'all!  
I said if you wanna bizzle then you can let a nizzle  
To blow ya whistle from Petey Pizzle to come on and a

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I can do anything and everything with new flows  
Then take this Manny track and tear the game a new asshole  
Me and my do-rag half man, with two black hoes  
How in the world could it do this, I be so damn cold

I got a rabbit foot in my pocket, uh huh  
Come on I needed the other part of the rabbit  
To fill up a pocket, I gotta major problem partna  
So that means I don't need to be bothered for nada

Um, feel me dogga  
My head hot, uh huh, and my body warm  
Uh huh, my nose runnin', could you close the door, uh huh  
Letting out all granted and goodies sweet G's and deviled eggs

Boiled tater to goat cheese, y'all don't even remember me  
I'm Petey - take ya shirt off Carolina from Green borough  
But what Petey needs to see this evening  
You can keep your shirt on - we gon' use these

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I tell ya when I come runnin' head down but naw  
But naw, y'all ain't hit me  
So I guess I had to ahead hit ya with something that  
could grip yo attention  
That make ya yell at ya kids from the kitchen

What put that whistle down! But Petey on TV  
Damn it Petey, ya heard what I say  
I just love it when I could take a track and have me  
some fun  
Get footloose, and still can put the club on crunk

Make a girl butt bump, make a party go crazy  
(Ba bum, ba bum)  
When the first two bumps come on  
(Ba bum)  
I'ma have some, I'm telling ya Mayne  
I'm the new spokesman for gas grills and propane

When I wrote this I had to wear shades  
I had to wear rubber gloves to get this today  
Manny Fresh's CD player wasn't even playin'  
Man we need a fire truck, where my whistle at baby

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(Hey, let me hold ya whistle)  
No  
(Uh huh, please, I just wanna blow it)  
No  
(Just a little bit)  
Ain't ya proud of me now

Release ya mind, body and soul  
And let yourself become a part of the flow, like the EX  
roll  
And you can try your best to hold it back but you can't  
hold  
And even if you had a cramp, pull these handcuffs on  
ya

Turn 'em loose, don't worry 'bout 'em , leave 'em alone  
He the one gon' look like the button ho  
Whistle blowin' and the party still goin' on  
And he all upset, mad, cause he too grown

I'm back, I'm ready to take my back  
Oh and I hooked up with Cash Money  
Now how in the hell did you do that?  
Elementary my nigga, I just took this little thing here  
and blew it  
(Ya Petey Pizzle whistle?)  
Yeah

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Oh, and there he go, fa sho', Petey Pab  
Straight hustla, play child, uh Manny Fresh ya heard  
Petey check it out baby cakes  
Uh you can buy yo momma a house off of this one

You can get yo daddy that truck that he always wanted  
You can get yo grandfatha that chromed out  
wheelchair  
And you can just go ahead on and just, glide in the  
wind  
Ya heard, ooh, I'm feelin' myself

I wanna thank everybody for givin' me  
This opportunity to blow my whistle  
Blow my whistle, blow my whistle

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