

## **Petey Pablo**

# **"Boy's Bathroom"**

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Psst, hey, I bet you  
Thought the record was over, didn't you?  
Put one in there like you did  
For me last time, my country ass

Come on  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)  
What you gonna do with all these girls?  
(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on rra)

That boy that love to rock  
Man, I hold more songs then a goddamn jukebox  
That nigga like 2 Pac, 130 songs in one day  
Don't stop that boy gone hurt somethin'  
Make him sit there watchin' numbers  
(Hey)

5, 10, 15, as my money keep pillin' up  
Had to get another money machine  
'Cause the first one I had don't work no more  
Had to get me some new cars with new rims and  
chrome  
Bars, I'm kinda glad they made stereos  
Wit' a button in the middle

I miss my aunt aunt like miss my grandma  
Wit' a Crisco can on the back of the stove  
'Bout to fry me up some cat fish with a side of okra  
Y'all ready to have some fun

(Yeah)

Helicopter want to back it, back it up  
(Yeah)  
I got that what they want  
(Yeah)

They want that bumpty, bumpty  
(Yeah)  
I know that nigga shit hot right now  
But dog this shit here cold  
(Yeah)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)  
Girl, what you gonna do with all these girls  
(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on)  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(Come on rra)

Big bird gotta new flock that wanna fly south  
Soarin' to the next block  
You bed not park in the place  
Where the sign says ain't no park

Gonna make me come outside  
And have to lay down my sox, call Snoop Dogg  
(Snoop Dogg)  
Do it wit three girls on the side  
Hard nox crank the nine

With a Carolina baseball cap pulled down  
So the sun don't go in my eyes  
We that type of guy, the guys that daddy don't like  
With that old cologne that they used to wear

Comin' in here, smellin' just like  
My head is towards the light  
Make sure the apples ripe  
Just wait the day, I then pulled mine down  
And nigga just bite me

What you doin' in there with the lights off  
You get in this living room right now  
I wish he take his ass to a motherfuckin' bingo session

He's just mad 'cause mine's is bad  
And he forgot where he put his Viagra  
(Hey)

I bet you thought the record was over, didn't you?

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(I said)  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(I said, I said, I said)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(I said, I said, I said)  
Now what am I gone do with all these girls  
(Hey)

Hoochie, coochie, yaya fool  
Put yo hands on the back of that stool  
Uh, uh, you bed not move  
Stop actin' like this is something your used to

I've known you since high school  
When they caught you in the gym  
Behind the bleachers with a Jewish dude  
Yo name rung bells in the neighborhood

Best head in the whole wide world  
Prettiest chest they ever gave to a woman  
It almost hates to make a nigga stay still  
I bet you'd ask in a fast time

Hate to ask to make a nigga get krunk  
Some place were you ain't supposed to be drunk  
Get tapped on till yo lil' thang get drunk

And you face swell up like it was busted open  
I told you this bop gotta whole lotta bump  
Now get on outta here  
(Who am I?)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(I said)  
Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(I said, I said, I said)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom  
(I said, I said, I said)  
Now what am I gone do with all these girls?  
(Hey)

