

## 4 Lyn "Bahama Mama"

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This is a tale about a man, his vision is blurried and  
his world is spinning fast like a fan

A brand new day means a brand new problem and  
all things seem to fail just before he wants to start  
them.

No explanation for this bullshit, brain is out of  
order, mouth is like a full clip  
Of ordinary things that he wanna tell the world...  
The man I talk about is me, the problem is a bad girl...

Yo! She's a foxy one and full of ginger abled to turn  
men into mice and

"battlecats" into "cringers"

It was hard to handle this shocks when "Ms. Sunny  
Island"

met "Mr. Brompton City Boondox".

It ain't hard to tell that the way that I feel is like I'm  
trapped in a livin' hell.

This mamacita drives me crazy and if this situation  
stays that way

I'm pushing up some mutherfukkin' daysies.

When she crosses the alley, cars crash, and if you  
whistle after her

you might catch a smile...but she is too hot to handle so  
don't

even try (...don't even try)

SO WHAT THE DEAL MOMMY? HAHA!

BAHAMA MAMA MAKES ME WICKED IN THIS

FUKKIN' GAME OF LOVE!

SO WHAT THE DEAL MOMMY? HAHA!

I GIVE YOU EVERYTHING THAT I'VE GOT!

I told her everything I did in the past, to find more  
about the girl

that's only made for the braz.

Valentine Cards I bought her, flowers and shit.

A bunch of roses that I'd put to her door got stolen by a  
bunch of kids.

I tried it all but nothing seems to fit, until my buddy Chi  
came

to me and told me basically this:

(Chino:) " Put in a song, a reggaetune, you know?"  
Under her balcony I stood and sung so: "nah me the  
rude boy from  
Brompton City singing for the irie girl that doesn't love  
me why don't  
you come down and hold me close?"

The only thing that really came down was some water  
icecold...  
Now we are staring at each other without a plan  
she says: "I've got to tell you a little something, maybe  
then you  
understand the things you did for me were cool but  
better hit the trail  
cuz' I love to make love, but only to a female  
"(...to a female, what thehell!!!)

SO WHAT THE DEAL MOMMY? HAHA!  
BAHAMA MAMA MAKES ME WICKED  
IN THIS FUKKIN' GAME OF LOVE!  
SO WHAT THE DEAL MOMMY? HAHA!  
I GIVE YOU EVERYTHING THAT I'VE GOT!

stop romancing, start dancing (ladies, shake that nasty  
ass, come on!!!  
oooh, I like dat! Ey yo, Chi hit it off!!!)

SO WHAT THE DEAL MOMMY? HAHA!  
BAHAMA MAMA MAKES ME WICKED IN THIS FUKKIN'  
GAME OF LOVE!  
SO WHAT THE DEAL MOMMY? HAHA!  
I GIVE YOU EVERYTHING THAT I'VE GOT!

(one mo' time 4 the ladies, come on!!!)

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