

## **69 Boyz F/ 95 South**

### **"Ding Dong Song"**

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Intro: Jay-Ski and A.B.

95 South and them Boyz 69,

Prepare for the stabbin' 'cause it's Ding-a-Ling time!

It ain't no interruption, so please unplug the phone

And get ready for the stabbin' from the Ding-a-Ling

Song!

[Ding-ding-dong-a-ding-ding-da-dong-dong, hooh, da-dat, da-dat, da-dat]

Jay-Ski:

Yeah, 69 Boyz in the house, b'lieve dat!

Backed up by the 95 South, and it goes like this, c'mon!

Chorus(4x):

Ding ding dong a-ding ding da-dong dong, huh, true

dat! True dat! True

dat!

Verse 1: The Rotweiller and Thrill Da Playa

[RW] Yo, don't try to fake the funk on

Go on, give you ya milk-bone; the ding-dong

So mangy kitty-cat, get back, get back, get back, get back, uhh

'Cause I'm servin' well-done ground beef

Backed up by a glass of Sweet T

And you know my theme song, uhh, that ding-a-long

So just call me "ball park" 'cause I pump when you click your jaw

And girl, I'm surprised you took it all

'Cause I run you like a track meet

I can't wait, so jump in the back seat

In y' caddy, or bikini,

So get ready, for the (?)

And you know the words, so sing along

And prepare for the ding-ding-ding-along

[Th] Girl, you know you's a winner!

Tell me what you want for dinner!

How 'bout a six-pack of that

Ding-ding-dong, da-dat, da-dat

Help us, help us, 68!

Who do you appreciate?

The one that's singin' you a sweet song,  
Or the one that's feedin' you ding-dong?  
'Cause I can't sing too well,  
But I can make that kitty-cat swell  
So before I push up,  
Hold your breath and wish yourself good luck!  
This ain't "I Dream of Jeannie"  
And I ain't got no teeny weenie  
Just call me King Kong:  
Leader of the pack when it comes to ding-dong!

Chorus

Jay-Ski: 95 South, get on the mic now!!

Verse 2: A.B. and Daddy Black  
[AB] Ding-ding-dong-a-ding-ding-da-ding-dong!  
Come on over for a game of ping-pong  
I'll serve, 'cause girl, I like ya  
Pass ya 'round and lemme spike ya  
So let a nigga get on ya  
Pretty baby, I'm gon-na  
Call ya up one night to ring-a-ling  
Put in your order for a 3-piece ding-a-ling  
[DB] Or an extra crispy Dom dinner  
I'm in her, yo fellas, I got a winner  
'Cause I pack you with Dom till you fall asleep  
Call me Black, or Daddy Dog Sheep  
Hey yo, fellas, you gots to keep her,  
'Cause a nigga like Black'll creep her  
Hey yo, girl, you can't go wrong  
With this ding-ding-dong-a-ding-ding-da-dong-dong!

Chorus

Jay-Ski: It's the Booty Man!!

Verse 3: Booty Man and The Rotweiler  
[BM] C'mon, c'mon, it's weenie-time  
95 South down with 69  
Ain't nuttin' but plumbers! You're gettin' weak,  
'Cause I'm deep in ya stomach  
And it ain't no shame  
Hey girl, let's go to the ball game  
If you're hungry, I'll feed ya  
I got a menu, so let me read ya:  
Hot smoked sausages and some salty peanuts  
And great, big ol' hot-dawgs that'll sho'nuff fill ya up,  
right  
But yo, don't try to eat too much  
'Cause you know you might get choked -

But you can't play around with a ding-a-long sandwich,  
'Cause it ain't no joke!  
[RW] So when you come inside to fight tonight,  
Be ready for the ding-a-ling  
And you can bring your glove if you want this love,  
So step inside the ring  
I got left jabs and right jabs  
And I'ma hit you below the belt  
I talked to the surgeon general;  
He said ding-a-ling was good for your health! Uhh!

Chorus till fade

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