

## A Buried One Lyrics by Old Mans Child

### "Represent the Brown"

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[Verse One]

Knock, Knock honey I'm home  
Got the hun spoke, crome on the brome  
I'm zipping chronic getting stoned  
Got Jenny on the phone  
And there's many that want condomed  
A lady emcee  
Getting down with A.L.T.  
I want them fellas to do the fist  
Or I'll do the chronic missed  
Got some scars on my knuckles, and a rolex on my  
wrist  
And I'm pissed  
I'm known up this mothafucking tech  
Full of sweat, I passed you with this fucking sound  
effect  
If you figured out  
See? I zero you out  
And if you play or hate the click, well nigga you out  
I got this hip-hop shit  
About to throw but with a tight whip  
And I can keep my coof for a minute but I might trip  
And I blast just two  
Run up to the old school  
It's J.V. and A.L.T. whoodie hoo!!

[chorus 5x]

What you wanna do?  
What you wanna do?  
Imma represent the brown  
And tell them fuck you

[Verse 2: J.V.]

Night, bikini queen, platinum crown  
Bow them thrown  
Kickin rhymes hard as stone  
Whoping ass, napping bones  
Flipping rhymes to represent  
Till your speakers catch a dense  
Breaking hard legs 'till I shake the confidence  
It's only common sense

You have to face the consequence  
If you man enough to step to the bitch you off against  
No coincidence I'm on the ride but you collapsed  
Cleaning to your rep. banging from my Penny Strepped  
Giving girls some debt about shake this sucker loose  
I slap handicapping and watching bet for more abuse  
Excuse the hushed behavior but i just don't give a  
damn  
So I'm pissed some people lost soul to remember who I  
am  
Baby ain't you herbed we be fucking up your plan  
My name and mama would I put to squeeze on any  
man

[chorus 5x]

What you wanna do?  
What you wanna do?  
Imma represent the brown  
And tell them fuck you

[Verse 3: J.V.]

Time for pussy freaking putting it down for nine nine  
Do our time mothafuker is a thin line  
Another sucker blind  
Then I make him see the light  
I'm feeling kind of thuggish, don't make me pick a fight  
I rumble with dudes, and chicken heads are like  
"Don't play me with a weak chick" sucker am i?  
As my right hand to flip start dumping  
A.L.T. heat them up with a little bit of something

[A.L.T.]

I show him skill  
On the way from Cypress Hill  
To Brazil  
I need to chill  
I think I popped a pill on a reel  
Mellow out  
Walk around  
With my head in the clouds  
I cause riots and then the cops fail off the crowds  
I see some fists up in the air and the colors are brown  
Imma piss up on the stage as a caleno and clown  
What the fuck you think you doing if you chicano and  
down  
Imma tell them fuck you and represent the brown

[chorus 5x]

What you wanna do?  
What you wanna do?  
Imma represent the brown

And tell them fuck you

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