## Thunderclap Newman "Breaker 1/9"

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A weeby weeby wobble gobble gobble DO the turkey Lord have mercy, mercy mercy me
You see I'm tryin to get the punani but you just wanna rock me, ah-eh-eh, ah-eh-eh
You see I'm tryin to get the punani but you just wanna rock me, oooh, check it
So get your ride on ride the thundercloud and broom broom broom

Because I gotta gotta get some, el, bow, room So I can Bang-kok, better yet, knock Italy But raindrops keep fallin on my couch, try to sit with me Tamperin up my program, so I play another slow jam It's not an ancient Chinese secret, you should know man

But you insist on stay and playin Genesis I gotta put an end to this, baldergash, EEE haul ass And don't come knockin my door, with the cockledoodle-doo

I'm talkin the his and his and hers, Three's Company too

So step to the step to the rear And don't come back now, hear?

Ahh to the break y'all (break y'all, yeah)
Ahh to the break y'all (break y'all, made it!)
To the break y'all (break y'all, NAHH!)
To the break y'all (break y'all break, BREAK!)

The CB's, the CB's, they'rrrrre here!
I'm checkin my mirror from the rear - locks are closer, than they appear

The time is near for you to drop your beer and get your nuts again

But ain't no haps (UH-UH) your dick isn't there You're thinkin that, "Oops, I made a mistake" You say, "Fuck Nell Carter, c'mon Jimmy, give me a break"

You made a mistake on the first take tryin to break a leg for take two You shoulda ate your Wheaties and Petey mighta made a breakthrough You say to hope that things might bloom, so you assume position

Wishin he would listen, so you start to kissin It's alive, and up goes, and up goes you're adrenaline You aimed, you fired, THERE YOU GO, limp figures So you take? and then play the role of friend and talk Try to tell her it's her fault, when Jack your Been wouldn't Stalk

Baby Bubba youse a goner, ahh, youse a goner It's fucker up, when \_Your Dick Is Playin Tricks On Ya\_ So you pop fizz, what a relief, beef stroke it up My man, got your thing, in your hand, say, "I I think I can!!"

Damn this never happened before, yeah sure that's what they all say

Uh-oh you better get Maaco kid, cause old girl is saucy What was sweet to eat, has now dried up and rotted It's a pile of pew, pick up your glove and say, "Yo I got it!"

Hopin you won't drop you thought you had it made like ?Kay?

What more could go wrong - you got the right one baby!

Uh-huh, let you tell it, everybody and their momma knows

that you came quick, quicker than a pizza, from Domino's

To the break y'all (break y'all, YEAH)
To the break y'all (break y'all, MAYBE)
To the break y'all (break y'all, NAHHH)
To the break y'all (break y'all, check it out)

The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break
The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break!
The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break!!
Break it up, break it up, BREAK DOWN!

Walkin up and then down the strip Lookin for some hip so I can skip

I spotted this honeydip, and her friend tried to sell me a script

that they were in a rush to catch the bus, but that was the OLD Gus

So I'm gettin a bus, as I thrill at the disgust Since old girl was with this, I told her friend to kiss this And listen physical fitness use your brain and mind your business

Dippin from a distance, in an instance I got the digits and blew a kiss to her

(THAT OLD STANK HOEEEE) was mad I didn't speak to

her

I hooked up with the one that looked NICE Took her mind, like an ICE

'Til her friends gave her advice to think, twice Before with me she slept, my rep was kinda ill

They told her to keep that booty still

I been through more hoes than the pill

Still I overcame cause I got game like a athlete (UHH) In less than a half week, she was with it to do the nasty (BREAK)

The drawers dropped, the top off, and the boots was gettin knocked

I heard the door unlock, it was her pop he was a cop So I stopped dropped and rolled, so I wouldn't inhale a shell

Broke like a fingernail, on my trail was the smell of tail Bailed back around the flat, to wash off the smell of cat Like a belt, everything was strapped 'til my homey asked, "WASSUP WIT DAT?" The dat was like dis G, I told him I got busy

This was the spy who dissed me cause he told it like a sissy

THAT WAS FOUL, I went to him lost in the mind now it's a dead end

The little wreck on that they locked the door and I can't get in

No more no more and now I know and now I know

Don't mess around with CB's, good buddie, ten-fo'

(Ha hahh, yeahh, ahh break it..)

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