

## Bad Boys 2 Soundtrack

### "La La La"

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whoop

memph bleek always smokin that la la la  
beanie sigel always smokin that la la la  
neptunes track smoke like la la la  
its the Roc baby sing our lullaby  
come on  
chorus: excuse me miss im the shit  
you should come hang with me  
basically  
hold up skip all the singing lets get right tonight mami

I know my english aint as modest as you like  
but come get some you little bums  
I take the cake from under the bakers thumb  
I bake the cake then two it up from one  
then I move the weight like im Oprah's son  
uh, I show you how to do this son  
young dont mess with chicks in Burberry paddings  
fake Manolo boots straight from Steve Madden  
he tatted hissself the rap J.F.K.  
you wanna pass for my Jacqueline, Onassis then  
hop ya ass out that S-Class  
lay back in that Maybach roll the best grass, I ask  
have you in your long legged life  
ever seen a watch surrounded by this much pink ice  
look but dont touch muthafucka think twice  
cause this gat that I clutch got a little red light  
need a light

to smoke that la la la  
beanie sigel always smokin that la la la  
memph bleek always smokin that la la la  
its the Roc mami sing our lullaby  
come on  
chorus

we got brothers full of Army mami's in Manolo  
bags by Chanel or Louis Vuitton logos  
all attracted to Hov because they know doe  
when they see him whips be European

if you're a 10 chances you're with him  
if you're a 5 you know you're riding with them  
sick with the pen nigga no physician  
in the world can fix him  
no prescription  
you can prescribe to subside his affliction  
he's not a sane man he's more like Reign Man twitchin  
you cant Reign Dance on this picnic  
no Haitian voodoo no headless chickens  
can dead or sickness  
no Quiji board  
you cant see me dawg nigga you CB-4  
this aint Chris Rock bitch its the Roc bitch  
and I'm the Franchise like a Houston Rocket  
Yao Ming

still smokin that la la la  
memph bleek still smokin that la la la  
beanie sigel desert eagle the 45  
its the Roc baby sing our lullaby  
come on  
chorus

forget english talk body language  
I be all over mamis like body painters  
pink diamond necklace strawberry wrist  
please excuse yourself you're very sick  
dont confuse me with Marbury out this bitch  
run up on me at the light  
you can lose your life  
muhfucka must smoke they la la la with crack  
45 gun smoke choke off dat  
lets get back to the music I aint wit all that  
plus the fedz tappin my music ya'll get all that  
I'm thee public industry #1  
public industry #2 is my whole crew (R-O-C)  
now I aint cool with who like me or who like you  
that's gay  
I aint into liking dudes no way  
but get a pen I can tell you pricks my plans for the  
future  
I'll never make the news again my man'll shoot you

as we, smoke that la la la  
memphis bleek be smokin that la la la  
beanie sigel desert eagle the 45  
its the Roc bitch sing our lullaby  
come on  
excuse me miss I'm the shit  
you should come hang with me  
basically

whoa, skip all the singing lets get right tonight mami

well watch me now

uh

ho, ho

come on

do you want me to do it

well watch me now

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