

## **Rodney O & Joe Cooley**

### **"Humps For The Blvd"**

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(Rodney O)

Yeah, I got some humps for the boulevard

Turn it up, pump it up, cuz it's hittin hard

I'm gettin down y'all, just for the fuck of it

I got a hold of the mic like a vice grip

I got a vision, but it's different than Mariah's

I wanna hear you pumpin in pile drivers

No matter what kinda speakers you got

I know the Fostex amp is gettin hot

The bass knocks hard just like the police

And the fans eat it up like a fuckin feast

Rodney O, one funky individual

I got the rhymes when the situation's critical

Yeah, the B-L-V-D, turn up the V-O-L-U-M-E

(Joe Cooley)

Humps for the motherfuckin boulevard

You broke your ass off a funky beat, made just for the  
cause

It don't matter if your sound system stop, bro

Still turn me up and let down your windows

I'm pushing Alpine and 650 ?Fostex?

I like my shit loud, till I get a headache

Don't front, we know you're liking sounds loud, G

And our shit ain't made for no sissies

Got the street beat I know ya been waiting for

So just be careful cuz it might crack your window

So when you're rolling, G, in your funky fresh car

Don't forget to play the humps for the boulevard

Chorus:

Yeah, we got the humps for the boulevard

Turn it up, pump it up, cuz it's hittin hard(2x)

(Rodney O)

Humps for the boulevard

While you light up a hootie, mack

Take a hit, blow it out, then you pass it back

You got the bomb shit, so you're really feelin it

You bought a 40 and your homie is killin it

Roll down the windows, comin up are some hoochies

Your homie's ugly, so he can't pop the coochie

You're laughin at your homeboy cuz he got dissed

He's on tip, and you know that he's gettin pissed

Stop at the store, cuz my boys got the munchies

You're rolling deep and your ride's gettin funky

Ain't no thang, pile up back in the car

Keep it going fool, humps for the boulevard

Chorus

