

Bonney Rice**"Rockin' It"**

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Chorus:

Now all the divas on the left you keep on (rockin' it)
And all the fellas on the right you keep on (rockin' it)
And all my peoples in the back you keep on (rockin' it)
And all the peoples in the front you keep on (rockin' it)

[Geechie Suede]

Nina, listen

Uno poppi chulo 69 position and switchin'

Welcome to Belavour just what you been missin' I'm
gettin'

Caught up in this ?

On the riviera with ? made of satin

On me be for kuna

Under the noona and palmetto on the slysaretto
speakin' bonticetti was wichetto

We be doin' it ever way you could imagine

Now it's up to the cheeba to make it mo' betta as we flo

[Sonny Cheeba]

And foxy bonita, cha cha cha sonny cheeba

Excella Mardi Gras and we funky valentine

I'm sex-posed to your voodoo see you peek-a-boo

Love american style

What, my how do you mix

What, fix a hopscotch or butt-ox she diggy

What, interlude aculpoco you bad don't hurt nobody

What, 3 miles out from the coast of satin city

Sonny cheeba from the BX connects dig it

Chorus x2

[Geechie Suede]

She said that I can call her genie bought me a martini

Some compliments of my paraphenalia from australia

I ain't no playa so don't you get it confused

I'm the sway-ful-lay, that's the chico man, that's the
cherry fools

The n-e ass and fabu got hawaiian bless

Spillin mazzola between the cracks of my villanova

Them sober days ain't even seen up in my inner vision

The strizzly days of hollywood raises my style of livin'

[Sonny Cheeba]

Lost esmerado solero

Searchin' every season for the sexy seniorita

Take my aphrodisiac and wing it back on sunset

Some said

So to rise and full of bronx who said uh

Hater made the cats a-cough it out without no shootout

Jive-time sucka for africa from like moses

Straight up

Chorus x1

[Sonny Cheeba]

Da da da day

Da da da da da da day

What, yes her name cheeba

What, rocks to the beat

What, now you say cheeba, if i say some she say
cheeba

Dunny boleega cheeba

Ain't no naptan blue

Cheeba twist up the ganja, anethesia

Now you say the lower

Who rang lower

Right on time

Midnight magic, lower

Max julian, lower

Who you dig, lower

Diamond city bombers

[Geechie Suede]

So, la la la la

La la la la la la

It's the emerald suede gleamin' with the diamond
cheeba

We blowin' morado

Weezin' the lightnin' through hollow dimensions

My broke collisions stay reflectin' off bottles of jensen

The unforbidden cashmere caught tech ca-nipsin'

Correct suspension for this ride to hollywood

Chorus x2

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