

## **Bonney Rice**

### **"Soul Train"**

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SOOOOUUUUULLLLLLL Train

[Cheeba]

All aboard, the crook gravy train  
With the cannons and the swords (cannons and the  
swords?)  
Yea, we on the pigeon hit show them what they dealing  
with  
Couple chess moves and the Skin City blues quick

[Suede]

Bronx vision, motor demolition  
Saturated savvy pins and every car collisions  
New explosions wave at you with the frozen  
Magazine melting on a mama pack the Jones in  
Nude on the jukebox, cut her in the tube socks  
While I marinate mars on the scotch rocks

[Cheeba]

You're my man  
You better clap your hands to this hurricane fury  
Bloodhound gangs pull it  
Breath on them, they don't want to hustle with weak  
Days in the oven, hot, make my mamas hot  
Mix them with the goldie long green  
Macking baby, pimping never  
Crawl through the jungle with the blood on the feather  
We cocking, soul rocking  
Assassins in the '69 club Brooklyn

[Suede]

Palmetto, lemon lime limo  
Henny on your lino  
Plenty broads are bimbos  
Crash the symbols, nine dot initials  
Missiles never graze you just taze you and be down  
with you  
Keep the moccacino, saffire silver shadow  
Sexy sizzles leaping riddle wake up when it travels

[Chorus]

People all over the world (Hop on the soul train line)  
Hop on it (Clap) Clap your hands  
Just clap your hands and clap your hands and get down  
(Love) Love (Peace) Peace (Soul) Soul (Soul) Soul  
People all over the world....clap your hands and get  
down  
SOOOOUUUUULLLLLLL Train

[Suede]

After hours, china clam chowder  
Sniffing baby powder in my prowler white  
I'm throwing flowers, mixing them with sour  
Whiskey teriyaki getting sticky tonight

[Cheeba]

Yea we gorilla pimp  
Drag them on the floor  
But we still don't monkey around with the get down  
Ya'll got to understand we talking about Winchesters  
Marks say with the ridged round  
We shafting broads from Africa  
Kumbaya my Lo'

[Suede]

We catalog worldwide  
Butter dying die  
Wild cat classic  
??? rapper dramatic  
Skiing at the lodges  
Eight car garages  
Ice-a-lated rooms  
Tripping off Cali shrooms  
Luxury meals but I, keep it casual  
Awake the waterfall but that walk  
Ma I ain't mad at you  
Dine with the shark for some local cuisine  
Preen the parcher in my white wolf mink hanging so  
mean

[Cheeba]

Pull up a seat bumping we going to ride  
Snatch up the wheels I kiss the clean side  
Before I kiss you whip the king's bride  
Mama, I don't want to hurt her but daddy it's like  
It just went off, want to hit the dance floor  
Get your ticket now all aboard

[Chorus]

