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Stroke 9 "Milky Cereal"

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Ooh yeah

Mh

Hey yo, man

Ain't nothin like a nice bowl of cornflakes in the

morning

to smooth you out

Milky

Cereal

(Baby)

Milky

Cereal (2x)

[VERSE 1]

Mirror, mirror on the wall

Who's the baddest female of them all?

It was Frosted Flake, she loved to bowl

And although her skin was white she had a lot of soul

Rich female, very debonnaire

Drivin a Rolls with rollers in her hair

We was hangin out, pumpin the stereo

She took me to a club, I think the name was Cheerio's

She walked like she was jumpin a hurdle

I was happy as a kid that just saw Mutant Ninja Turtles

A guy walked over, said, "Your earring's cute"

I said, "I'm wearin a earring, but it ain't no Fruit Loop"

Me and Frosted went to get a drink

But she ordered somethin bugged and I ain't know

what to think

She ordered potassium, calcium

Carbohydrate scotch with sodium

She took me to her crib, threw me on the couch

I woke up the next morning with a spoon in my mouth She's

Milky

Cereal

(Baby)

Milky

Cereal (4x)

[VERSE 2]

I went to Vegas, didn't think it'd do any harm
I walked into this girl named Lucky Charm
For some reason we walked in the rain
She had a four-leaf clover with a big gold chain
She had a salary that was full of calories, for real
And I was in the mood for a homecooked meal
So we went to be alone
But we had to be quiet, cause her cornpops was home
Kissed her neck, kissed her back, kissed her arms

But we had to be quiet, cause her cornpops was home Kissed her neck, kissed her back, kissed her arms I said, "Forget it, let me see your lucky charms" When we began her hairstyle was neat But when I left the next morning it looked like shredded wheat

Talked about marriage, I said, "That's risky
Besides, it's such a waste of Rice Crispies"
She had a robe with the velours material
Her pops woke up, I said, "Hello Mr. Cereal
I came this morning to deliver the paper"
He said, "Stop frontin, I know you caught the vapors
That's my daughter, so save your croonin
You better find another bowl of cereal to stick your
spoon in"

Milky Cereal (Baby) Milky Cereal (4x)

Yeah, check this out here:

[VERSE 3]

Then there was Pebbles, times was rough She was turnin tricks to get her 'coo-coo puff!' Her mind was gone, but she turned me on, in fact She was wearin an Apple Jack hat With a full-link fox and some pink bobby-socks Her father had a greedy disease, fried chicken pocks We called him Hungry Jack He talked like pops, and then he dressed like The Mack He invited me out to lunch With a old army buddy of his, Captain Crunch The waiter said, "Jack, what would you like today?" He said, "I don't know, just make it Special, 'K?" He said, "Cool," came back with the order That's when I said, "Hey yo, Jack, I like your daughter" He said, "Pebbles? Boy, are your crazy? I said, "Nah, I wanna ride in a Mercedes She could sing while I'm swingin my thing Cause her burgers taste better than Burger King"

He said, "Go party, do some minglin You and my daughter, your brain must be jinglin" I said, "It's smooth, no disrespect She'll sign a pre-nup, so she don't get half of my week check" Then we walked down the aisle Our honeymoon was milky - cereal style

You know what I'm sayin?

Milky Cereal (Baby) Milky Cereal (4x) Milky

Ha-ha-ha Peace!

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