

Ever Gonna Hear You L "Boom"

Visit "[Boom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo Bloodhound Gang and Rob Van Winkle together on
this track Stop as we drop this bomb Blow up this place
like another Vietnam Heavy like a Tyson blow to the
dome Back up son give me room give me room To set
it off like this don't give it up I'm all up in you till you
just can't get enough Real hard to the bone you want
more I sneak up on you like a sniper at your back door
Phat flavor for your brain you know the time So check
the wrath it's for real I'm gonna get mine Roll up on you
like Eastwood Blowing up fifteens as I'm riding through
your neighborhood I spreads butter like Parkay Real
smooth with the flow and even when I parlay Do what
you feel and check the skill I'm in your grill peep this I
got the raw deal In your Jeep Cherokee or Land Cruiser
When you're rolling through the hood you want use a
Track like this all up in your eardrum So check the E.Q.
and let them speakers hum And gets crazy like Prozac
Hype enough to start a party and illy as a heart attack
Round one round two knock out Straight to your head
like my round never lights out Tah rah tah rah tah rah
boom dee Tah rah tah rah tah rah boom dee a Jimmy
Jimmy y'all Jimmy damn Jimmy yea Gimme the mic Rob
so I can take it away Got more lines than the welfare
office Are you upset you'll never get to be as clever as
this? Spreadin' quicker than your mom have a feel but
don't cop it Yea I stole your beat but that's cause you
dropped it Crude as oil unrefined but slick I'm gonna
get you from behind like a gay convict Cause my name
ain't Quasimodo but I still got a hunch That like the Jim
Jones cult I'll take you out with one punch You're Spiro
Agnew and I'm the Dick you answer to Your sweating
like a watermelon at a Baptist bar-b-que Sneaking up
like celery yeah I'm stalking I squeak like Stephen
Hawkins yeah but I'm walkin' Nose to ground so this
Bloodhound will sniff and follow it I hope you choke on
your pride when I make you swallow it Screaming like a
Mimi when you see me coming near you Like a Kenny
Loggins' record no one's ever gonna hear you Like a
game of hide and seek it's all over if I see ya Cause
your yellower than tinkle and you'll be running like
diarrhea Tah rah tah rah tah rah boom dee Tah rah tah

rah tah rah boom dee a

Visit [Ever Gonna Hear You L](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.