

# Lighter Shade of Brown, On A Sunday Afternoon

Hi this is Huggy Boy

This is going out to all the homies on a Sunday afternoon

Sittin in the park on a Sunday afternoon  
Me and the crew just jammin the oldie tune  
Sippin on a cold bottle of brewsky  
Gave O' a swig he passed it back to me  
Right about then up came some of the homies  
Mike, Elia P, J Smooth, Phil and Larry  
Bustin out the ice chest Phil popped the cooler  
Elia P drunk brew nothing better to do  
Mike his cup yo is filled with bird  
J Smooth had a cold glass to you know it word  
Girls at the place juss preparing the food  
The sky was clear and the weather was cool  
Kids at the playground playing on the merry go round  
All the cars cruisin bumpin their funky sound  
Cause it's Sunday last day for a fun day  
Back to business as usual come Monday  
At the park everything went real smooth...  
On a Sunday afternoon

(Chorus)

We were chillin in the park  
Just waiting for the sun to go down (On a Sunday afternoon)  
It was me Shiro and the homies  
A Lighter Shade of Brown (On a Sunday afternoon)

I said chill (chill)  
All the vatos in the park stay ill (ill)  
Playing horseshoes to win the bill (bill)  
A carne asada nappin on the grill (grill)  
So now we eat  
The cops cruise by looking for the booze  
But what Ruben had was plainly simply apple juice  
Coming up short just like a fool  
Went back to his car with nothing he could do  
All the cars in the parking lot low profiling  
And everywhere you look you see somebody styling  
Cars would listen rolling deep with booming sounds  
Its a good time to cruise around  
In the parking lot where the brownies was stackin  
And all the vatos were looking for some action yeah

(Chorus)

Well the sun was set and it began to get dark  
And we were gettin ready to leave the park  
We had a good time (aww yeah)  
Yeah we had a good day  
Pack the stuff up and we was on our way  
Yo mackin the brownies as we all cut em off at the pass  
But they was all actin soft as we pulled up  
They was actin all shy to us  
But eses yo wanna know whos the flyest  
We bowed out and Jimmy Hassler passed out  
Una sta fea so hey yo pimps you jacked out  
Coming up short they gave us no run  
So yo homies consider this a dry one

Time to cruise the boulevard  
Time to have I'm guaranteed to find a brownie while the night is young  
We were rolling  
Yeah looking real smooth

Cause cruising Whittier is how we ended our afternoon

Smooth chillin just kickin it  
With the top down, low to the ground  
I know they be watching me smooth chillin  
Just kickin it with the top down, low to the ground  
I pump it up for you...smooth  
Smmoooooth just chillin on a Sunday afternoon