

# 4Lyn, Whooo

Yo! I park my ride on the left side,  
Im feeling kind a-ight cuz I know  
That my stupid ass is gonna get drunk tonight  
A quick view to the backyard, my boys are all there  
So high 5s everywhere. a well known smell  
From the inside so who got the endo  
I wanna know cuz my brain said so  
So i followed the fog until the heart of the party  
Chilli palmer with a blunt and a glass of bacardi  
Yo, its all good but something is missing  
I dont know what it is and i have to go pissing  
But theres somebody knocking at the door  
And right about now im looking at a girl that I never saw before  
Right about now I start to stare  
Oh fuck it my eyes are ready see her bare and kane says:  
"Ronnie Braz, what youre gonna do?"  
I better go and relax and get myself another brew.  
Somebody tell me what her name is  
Somebody tell me what the number of this dame is  
Does she got a man or is she creeping on a solo tip  
Yo, take a look at her hips. I try to lick my lips  
But my tongue seems to weigh a ton  
And I said to myself youve got to talk to her ron, yo  
Its easier said than done but Im a do it  
Its a hard job so im a go thru it  
So come on baby we gotta talk  
Its too noisy in here so lets go outside for a walk  
My homies smiled as we passed  
And kane said: "did a nice job mr. Braz!"  
Were strictly headin for my car  
And thank the holy lord that my way aint that far  
Cuz mr. Braz goes on a mission  
And I will tell this girl what its like to go fishing  
Whooo - hey yo, this chick is the bomb, yall!  
Whooo  
Whooo - hey yo, this chick is the bomb!  
Whooo  
Ronnie and this chick on the way to knock boots  
Two wicked minds on their way to get loose  
One load of sperm is getting out of control  
Rocknroll  
The bomb  
The bomb  
The bomb