

Afroman, Sag Your Pants

let it go
wha, cmon
somebody say heeeyyy
im just playin

Before Palmdale, we use to stay
deep in the hood where they sell yag
i seen a gangbanger walk by real fast
brand new khakis hangin off his ass
at first, i didnt like the chump
cause he looked like he needed to go take a dump
but everybody sag in the hood
pretty soon, it started lookin good
1987 i started stoppin my mama from doin my school shoppin
mama, love you right
but these wranglers too dam tight
stay home, cook something to eat
daddy, take me to the SWAP meet
walkin through the SWAP meet wit a jerri curl
tryn to get somethin from the home girl
Joseph, i love you right
but them wranglers is too dam tight
okay ima give you a chance
but first...

(Chorus:) (2x)
Sag yo pants
Do that gangsta dance

walk, walk, walk, walkowwww

who invited saggin, take a guess
i dont know but he from the west
remember them old school rappers right
like run dmc, they pants was tight
dont get me wrong, i luv N. W.A.
but they wasnt saggin the right way
saggin come from the L.A. streets
SWAP meets, old school beats
move to the suburbs of Palmdale
Kept on saggin hard as hell
had a cool step, plus a bad rep
didnt fit in with the preppy prep
they crack little jokes, look down they nose
but now they smoke weed and wear baggy clothes
play rap music, dance and drink beer
shit we been doin for years

(Chorus:) (2x)
Sag yo pants
Do that gangsta dance

walk, walk, walk, walkowwww

I sag my daddy, i sag my mama
i got to bed and sag my pajama
sag at home, sag in church
sag wit the homies in the police search
sag at work, sag at school
sag in the airport fool
sag when i stayin, sag when i bail
sag when i out the county jail
sag in the SWAP meet, sag in court
sag when i hop out the super sport

sag when im playin basket ball
"pull yo pants up joey" hell naw
sag wit my kids, sag wit my wife
i cant stop saggin, ima sag for life
Fist Palmdale sager, i dont bang
but i still let, my khakis hang
sag bold, sag nervous
sag when im doin community service
sag when i mac, sag when i brawl
i bet ya 20 dollars my pants dont fall

(Chorus:) (2x)
Sag yo pants
Do that gangsta dance

walk, walk, walk, walkowww
yea,yea
pull em up, pull em up, pull em down B-CAAA
ooowww yeeaa
let me get them size 46, yea B-CAAAA