

Ammo Poetic, Pass The Honey

Yogi B

Bounce baby bounce baby bounce baby, ah baby bounce

Chorus *Yogi B* *Atilia* 2x

Pass the honeys upon the left hand side

Pass the honeys upon the left hand side

It a gonna burn, give me the music make me jump and prance

It a go done, give me the music make me rock in the dance

Point

Ay, pass them honeys 'pon them left hand side

Still laid up in the back seat crusin' down the ride

Checkin' them honeys that be uh, uh bona fide

Yo, In them skimpy tight dresses cryin' homicide

She sexy like Halle Berry I pops that cherry

Transparent see through like my iMac Blueberry

Scandalous body measurements that be fabulous

In the club wiggling her pom pom she rebellious

Now who be the player with the most style

Check my profile whose number she gonna dial?

So peep the honey I'm about to pass

She so hot she bomb like Jennifer Lopez

Chorus

Landslyde

Honeys be relatin' with their persona

With their high heels taller wearin' their Donna Karen

I'm gonna be starin' their sexy dress

Getting obsessed despite the mess gotta relax

It's Friday night chickas be heading to the clubs

I'm on the sight with playa clothes with all my love

Outstanding honeys shakin' their booties in the crowd

I'm dancin' commencin' lookin' for romancin'

No matter the place no matter the race let's embrace

While we dance and bounce face to face

So son I pass em to the left hand side

I'll be chillin' with my JD Coke hopin' to get a ride

Chorus

Break 1 *Atilia*

Me say listen to the music, me say listen to the bass

Give me little music let me wind up me waist

Rock in the dance, give me little music make me jump and prance

C.Loco

As I ponder, out of sight out of mind I wonder

They say absence makes the heart grow fonder

But what is this my mind flippin', do you believe in

Beauty unimaginable now am I dreamin'?

She smells good, smilin' eyes, wonder if I should

Request for her number and get it if I could

Totally controlled by the powers that be

Baby girl you be the one that be controllin' me

Poetic Ammo, on stage my claims for honeys be potential

Chorus

Yogi B

Now you see all my peeps and the other heads they understand

When I tell em to pass the honeys to the left hand

Oh check it out another time here she goes again

For your love I don't wanna wait in vain
How'd ya explain this furious sassy lovely creature
Wild like a discovery feature
I see you swang swang wiggle wiggle shakin' that thang
Be my bomb girl and we'll start another big bang
Bouncin' like flubber skin tight like rubber
You just want to touch her hold her down and straight love her
When baby you be so breathless I be like
Winnie the Pooh with my hand in your sweetness

Chorus 2x (Break 1) -till fade-