

# Camp Lo, Sparkle (Mr. Midnight Mix)

We made the lyrics  
Nigga gon' tell me how I did it

Lower, lower, lower, lower

(Chorus)  
Got the bubbly  
Pourin through me  
Got the bubbly  
Pourin through me (sparkly)  
Bubbly pourin through me  
Got the bubbly  
Pourin through me (sparkly)

(Sonny Cheeba)  
Diamond runnin, strangers in paradise  
over flash, sugar cane alley cats Lo in parade  
With the black spades courvoisier, spillin on the rocks  
Intoxicating the satin dogs with his private bands

(Geechie Suede)  
And it don't stop to the midnight, this glass got me right  
Only live lo light don't drown in the mo dawn  
On to the disco, sisco got me laced  
Scorch a half a quart then E&J get chased  
Bronx vigilantes call us big willas  
Diamond crook avengers, sheeba doll stealers

(Sonny Cheeba)  
Give me sunshine dada, have twenty one convictions solute  
For the africaaner, midnight express how we do  
Hold my razors buku, jiggas and figas of coolie faceded  
Shadow boxers, under cover faggot lovers  
Dig my satin struthers, coolie high waiver on the sky  
Fro and the fly, car wash bubble out  
In a grand stand land, gold day e'yday  
Sip the slick and the 'stoute, stick ya self, stick ya self  
bye-bye

(Geechie Suede)  
Every district bring the mischief, sing the sweet back  
Blaze the schama, drop the vac, push the seat back  
Diamante catch reflect off the chrome rim  
Private stock drenched me, I can't stop from bubblin' (bubblin')  
Ally cat anthem (anthem), always bless the instru' (instru')  
Jungle brown see smoke complete the Lo official (sparkly)

(Chorus) twice

(Geechie Suede)  
Welcome to shadowin heaven, it's the seven layers of pleasure  
My genuine draft with the Loer acurate measures  
Precision on beats if your camp is wanted where ever  
I'm bring in the vein, clappin rythmes to stormy weather

(Sonny Cheeba)  
Bro', kissin in quiet fire, higher will get us lower  
Staufer, she coffe diggin, riggin' in shattered lifers  
We only jive talkin, razor keep cotton squawkin  
Blazin the loose cannons on top of white diamonds sands  
Street corner symphonies spillin, prisons are lower twistin  
Brown Hornet keepin it nappy, keep us on, keepin on

(Geechie Suede)

??? shades to black gleamin of the roof of the Ac  
Don't know how to act, wildin' with the non-chalant pack  
Slappin the theives with the unbelieve that it be  
Shakin your block with the six million dollar bop  
Just stop the bloodclot tears, for years we air-tight (tight)  
On another flight until the farenheit Harlem night (Harlem night)  
I'm shakin your thoughts keepin the Lo blaze sharp for life  
It's a jungle masquerade and we forever stone trife

(Sonny Cheeba)

That chick out the car commin from the island of ice  
No contact with sheist bubblin with Mr. Midnight  
And talkin in jive floatations with cases of slick  
And shovelin herb hip tone from black belt jones  
The ebony junction'll be the function, yo dig it  
Time to shake a leg, get up in your wig suga (sparkly)

(Chorus) twice

Loer  
Pourin through me  
It's the Loer  
Geechie Suede  
It's the Loer  
Sparkly  
It's the Loer  
With the Cheeba (get the drizzy on)  
How we do it (get the drizzy on, get the drizzy on, it's the Loer)  
Sparkly (ca-varsie, cavarsie)  
Alright, alright  
Yeah, get your drizzy on  
How we flow, T  
Get your drizzy on  
Fled to tri-state  
Get the drizzy on  
Sparkly  
Yeah, get the drizzy on, get the drizzy on, get the drizzy on