

St. Lunatics, Boom D Boom

[Ali]

Check

Me and Sonny in the Escalade, TV where yo' head lay

Uptown, Harlem World, seein ???

With some bran-bran, got a jaw hit ???

Hun'ned G's for the suit, the hood like "oh man"

Bendin corna's, twenty-two's, no dubbin, (crrrrrrrrrrr)

That's what you hear 'cause that shit be rubbin

I gotta fix that, ooh, damn, who is that?

Dark skin, five-ten, twist, and kinda thick

Pull this bitch over, so I can do what I do

Get digits, call later, and teach you about you

Mami giggle and smile, said she diggin my style

Country boy, rugged for life, never come off foul

Ahhh, put you on a team with me

First class to the Bahamas, the scenery

When I walked off, she called me back on the scene

Like "who the St. Lunatics and what them double 'Bs' mean?"

[Chorus]

The double 'B' stands for the, chhhchhh, boom da boom

Lunatic bass and beats, catch ya shakin the room

So what, what, bomp, bomp

What, what, this shit bomp

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So what, what, bomp, bomp

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I got a size double D waitin at the double tree for me

Ecstasy pills, Crissy and them Swisher Sweets

With enough dough, to make a cake from scratch

We the best, do the knowledge niggas, face the facts (I said that)

Draped in black in the back, with that, thing that go, chhchh-pat

Indeed, truck so big we gotta pull over to pass the weed, it's a tragedy

How my neck, shine in the moonlight

Give me one chance to show that ass what ya man ain't doin right

It's a hundred percent chance mami, what

Leave with me I'm in them pants mami

Cotton soft, put it in first and jetted off

Pumpin it loud so she can hear Jay-E floss

While we got it warm, bitches is startin to swarm

Lunatic be the chain, double 'B' be the charm

[Chorus]

Took a limo to the airport, got a show down south

Club one-twelve, showin 'em what that L about

Holla at my nigga Ray-Ray

Drop the top in four, hit the switch, we bumpin "Dre Day"

Hey, hey, hey, what can I say?

Hit the liquor store for blunts, gin and O.J.

'Cause I just bought a half, Chico dropped it off

It's sunny, bitches out, and I'm dyin to floss, you don't say

Ain't a damn thing that I won't buy

I don't lie, money to the sky, shop 'til I die

'Cause you know I got the greenery

Five G's in the mall ain't a thing to me

I do that, in a minute, gave my wife the Infinite

Dubbed it up, fuck ballin, nigga, I'm winnin the pennet

Now that we in it, you know that we gon' do it for sure

Before we go let me tell you one thing that you should know

[Chorus]

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