If You're Legal

Du Blonde

Don't hold your tongue boy
Tell me what you really think
Let's be honest
I see you've got a bone to pick, now
Is it stuck in your mouth?
What does it matter
I saw it coming from the start
The chitter chatter
It only ends when we're apart
And it hits like a dart
Knees up, knees up, mother brown
If you're legal my boy is going down
Feel the breeze up between your thighs
Keep it regal, my boy will get you high
As your daddy cries
Beat it baby, don't want you hangin' around no more
Tryna save me, from myself anymore
You can leave by the door
Knees up, knees up, mother brown
if you're legal my boy is going down
Feel the breeze up between your thighs
Keep it regal, my boy will get you high
Knees up, knees up, mother brown
If you're legal my boy is going down
Feel the breeze up between your thighs
Keep it regal, my boy will get you high
My boy will get you high
My boy will get you high
My boy will get you high
My boy will get you high

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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