

# Doom Boom

## Hot Action Cop

### 1. Doom Boom

Forget about the party shit's in Kalamazoo  
And I don't feel like driving any more than you do  
We gotta house party over here in the place  
With all the local honey drippin up in my face  
Me gotta female growin up in my room  
It's gotta big tail and it's ready to boom boom  
What's that sweet smell in the air  
Y'all gone crazy up in here Fauna on the corner glowin low on the street  
Me big ol head bounce sitting back wit da beat and  
I keep my head down and I never repeat upon the  
Same route where they're beatin their feet  
Chocolate on a stick fuzzy wuzzy want it thick  
Not like crack heads when they suckin on a dick  
Baby I'm a git you higher  
Big bricks'z No tricks'z Pre Chorus  
Hey money low money blow money show money  
Hey money grip zoom yo money grip zoom baroom  
Hey baby bop zip dit dit dit dit dit Chorus  
Wo Wo Wo Wo yea  
Crank it up when you're suckin on a stick of doom boom  
Wo Wo Wo Wo yea ah yea yea  
Wo yea  
Crank it up when you're suckin on a stick of doom boom boom  
Wo like yea yea  
Crank it up  
Whoap Whoap Everybody talk but they ain't makin no sense  
They say, "igabagawannatagadoobiedadenz"  
I'm like what the fuck you sayin man??  
Listen to the music there ain't nobody playin  
Me thinking that the chronic went and frizzled my brain  
Me thinking that the cheeba spray painted the pain betta  
Cool out, get back get wit it  
Chill like the pill with the mellow in it  
Giggle like a fool fall asleep in the truck  
All you can eat Chinese eight bucks  
Me and everybody's headin' up to da strip  
Wanna party ladi-dadi money up in da grip  
Big Daddy got the Big Daddy grin on his face

Blew up the YZ first leg of the race  
Baby I'm a git you higher  
Big bricks'z No tricks'z Repeat Pre Chorus  
Repeat Pre Chorus

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