

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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