

Boom D Boom

St. Lunatics

CheckMe an' Sonny in the Escalade, TV where yo' head lay
Uptown, Harlem World, seein' [Incomprehensible]
With some bran bran, got a jaw hit [Incomprehensible]
Hun'ned Gs for the suit, the hood like, "Oh, man"Bendin' corna's, twenty-two's, no dubbin'
That's what you hear 'cause that shit be rubbin'
I gotta fix that, ooh, damn, who is that?
Dark skin, five ten, twist an' hella thickPull this bitch over, so I can do what I do
Get digits, call later an' teach you about you
Mami giggle an' smile, said she diggin' my style
Country boy, rugged for life, never come off foulPut 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 an' what them double Bs mean?"The double B stands for the chh chh, boom D
boom
Lunatic bass an' beats, catch ya shakin' the room
So what, what? Bomp, bomp
What, what? This shit bompThe double B stands for the chh chh, boom D boom
Lunatic bass an' beats, catch ya shakin' the room
So what, what? Bomp, bomp
What, what? This shit bompI got a size double D waitin' at the double tree for me
Ecstasy pills, Crissy an' them Swisher sweets
With enough dough to make a cake from scratch
We the best, do the knowledge, niggas, face the factsDraped in black in the back
With that thing that go, chh chh pat
Indeed, truck so big
We gotta pull over to pass the weed, it's a tragedyHow 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
Leave with me, I'm in them pants, mamiCotton soft, put it in first an' 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 charmThe double B stands for the chh chh, boom D boom
Lunatic bass an' beats, catch ya shakin' the room
So what, what? Bomp, bomp
What, what? This shit bompThe double B stands for the chh chh, boom D boom
Lunatic bass an' beats, catch ya shakin' the room
So what, what? Bomp, bomp
What, what? This shit bompTook 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 an' O.J.
'Cause I just bought a half, Chico dropped it off
It's sunny, bitches out an' I'm dyin' to flossAin'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 Gs in the mall ain't a thing to meI 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 fo' sho'
Before we go, let me tell you one thing that you should knowThe double B stands for the chh chh, boom D boom
Lunatic bass an' beats, catch ya shakin' the room
So what, what? Bomp, bomp
What, what? This shit bompThe double B stands for the chh chh, boom D boom
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