Sunday Afternoon

Bobby Brown

Yeah, on the remix to up Sunday afternoon, yo
DOA, bring it to me, baby
Well, well, well
Listen to me, baby I
Bright and early Sunday morning
I go to church and thank the Lord for another day
And when the service is over
I spend a little time with my family
And then we all get together
Just for a bite to eat and to cool out
That's when I gotta go somewhere by myself
I need a minute to unwind
And when the sun starts going down
That's when I go to the park
(On a Sunday afternoon)
On a Sunday afternoon, having fun
(Having so much fun)
Everybody's just chillin', yes, they are
(Everybody's just chillin')
On a Sunday afternoon
(On a Sunday afternoon, yeah)
I see the brothers outside
Gettin' their cars together for that evening ride
They'll be cruising through the park
Checking out the honies way before it gets dark
Everybody's having fun
Everybody's cold gettin' down
Rollin' in their Jeeps
Pumpin' the funky sounds of me, Bobby Brown
Just wrappin' up another weekend
That's when I go to the park
(On a Sunday afternoon)
On a Sunday, baby, afternoon
(Having so much fun)
Everybody's, everybody's just chillin'
(Everybody's just chillin')
On a Sunday afternoon
(On a Sunday afternoon)

DOA, do me a favor, play baby, come on

Yeah, like it like that
On a Sunday afternoon
On a Sunday, when the sun is going down
We'll be coolin' and just kickin' around
Everybody's just having so much fun
Sunday afternoon
On a Sunday afternoon
We'll be strollin' and rollin' through the park
Just cruisin', havin' fun after dark
On a Sunday afternoon
Just me and my lady
(On a Sunday afternoon)
Well, well, and my two little girls
(Having so much fun)
And I can't forget about my two sons the [Incomprehensible]
We're just chillin'
Everybody's just chillin'
On a Sunday afternoon
(On a Sunday afternoon)
(On a Sunday afternoon)
On a Sunday afternoon
(On a Sunday afternoon)
You know, well I'd just like to say
After all the talk they have said about me
And about my family
(On a Sunday afternoon)
We're all just chillin', yo
Still together, and we're still together
Yeah, B.Brown is outta here
Ghost
On a Sunday, when the sun is going down
We'll be coolin' and just kickin' around
Everybody's just having so much fun
Sunday afternoon
They'll be strollin' and rollin' through the park
Just cruisin', havin' fun after dark

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