

# Sunday Afternoon

John K. Samson

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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