

Whoa

Esham

Got my boys back up in here
We had to time warp back in time
Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa
Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa
(In the 50's)
Know, I lay me down to sleep
I pray to the lord that my bird won't creep
And if she do, Before I wake
Please let her have more bread to break
Like a house on a lake
For goodness sake
Her name is Little Debbie, and I love her cake
Make's no diffrence to me
A key to a "G", still adding up money
Lovely, keep ya water on bubbly
What would you do If you was me
Probably, G of or key-off and sniff it all up
Until you blow your fucking head off
Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa
Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa
(In the 50's)
Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream, baby
Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream, baby
Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream, baby
Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream, baby
I thought I saw a pussycat
I didn't, It was a dirty rat
In fact, it was a snake, bitch kiss it
Spitting venom, always dissing, missing
The whole point of whatimsayin'
Because your bling
Dream, dream, dream
When I rode by on bleem
You see me clean
Looking at me like a fiend
It was obscene
With a beauty of the week out of JET magazine
Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa
Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa

(In the 50's)

Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa

Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa

(In the 50's)

Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa

Whoa,whoa,whoa, whoa

(In the 50's)

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