

# Ave Mucho (Featuring Bran Van 3000)

## Misteur Valaire

(Feat. Bran Van 3000)

Ya know, ya see,

Supposed we was to raise the bar

Take the parts and make them raw

Take the parts and make them whole

Slip the mother fucker back to burning soul, ya see

Make'n love on the telephone

With the whole game watching

Turn around and say:

"what these crazy fools do when I turned my last back

They was looking over but the crews still down", see

I was thinking we could work it out

We could bump this shit all over town

We could right that hit girl

Flip that script girl

Get that paper people bound

Ya know

We the ones that keep on reach'n

Triple check'n

Downtown beek'n

Hold it now

Let'n old school jeans in

Put the love in fantasy'n

HOOK

When the beat drops

and the peeps lock

That's when we go

Owwwww (X4)

You know

Uhh... November number three: Romeo Alpha

U-Uhh... November number three: Romeo Alpha R-R-Romeo Alpha

U-U-U-U-Uhh... November number three: Romeo Alpha

U-U-U-U-Uhh... November number three: Romeo Alpha

Yeah

Candy floss, we brought

This exabition ride

Reason for the party

To have a drink outside

Take a wif off the riff, and

Get on that ride

We got these pretty young things to come and lotion the slide

For time that flies

Hips that glide

Ice that's thin and

The ass that's wide

Late night, body tight... bonafied vibration

Feeling right to the morning light

Out of sight without debation

Music got ya moving in your club position

Wind on my face

Sun on my back... I like a record button on a fresh layed track

Cool under pressure

Check the playback

Doesn't matter where I'm from

It's where I'm at

With my cat in this hat

With a dug out of bats

We got the sun shining down singing tit for tat

And that's that

That's that!

HOOK

When the beat drops

and the peeps lock

That's when we go

Owwwwwwww

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>