

# Drinking in L.A. (Version TRENTE)

## Bran Van 3000

This is my special moment in the spotlight  
Pretty young thing right here to rock the mic  
Rock the mic like I know you do it right?  
Rock the mic like you do it all night Well come on party people with the ha ha hoo  
We breakin' bum shaking beats for your boog a loo  
We going to shock your mind with this new deja vu  
And guess what Ruth Buzzie we love you You see the bran clown taking you down, no frown  
I got the foxy uber ladies from the underground  
Said you used to be lost but now I'll be found  
Like the Puerto Rican passion on the Brooklyn bound Going uptown, midtown, downtown  
Bran Van say, verb to the noun This is my special moment to shine in the spotlight  
A pretty young thing right here to rock the mic  
Rock the mic like I know you do it right?  
Rock the mic like you do it all night With the old school, new school come on  
(Bob, you head to the mid school)  
With the old school, new school come on  
(Bob you head to the mid school) Old school new school  
(Even in between school)  
(Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school)  
Old school new school  
(Even in between school)  
(Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school) I don't know about touching the mic tonight  
The clubs really of packed?  
(It's okay, touch the mic)  
You sure?  
(Yeah, touch it) Come a little closer try to touch it with desire  
This man's on a mission to set this mic on fire  
Like a fish on a hook, bird on a wire  
Let me stand before the truth girl, fire 'Cause, cupid had an arrow for the pharaoh, so he shot  
Made me want it how I want it but this fire's damn hot  
Too hot to hold too damn good to fold  
I gotta tell you how I tell you so the truth be told For the old school, new school, come on  
(Bob your head to the mid school)  
It's the old school, new school, come on  
(Bob your head to the mid school) With the old school new school  
(Even in between school)  
(Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school)  
Old school new school  
(Even in between school)

(Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school)My Cartesian quotient of my calibration  
Got us qualified for this deviation  
As I lose myself in you  
Yes I lose myself in youIt's my moment to shine and rock the mic  
It's my moment to shine and rock the mic  
It's my moment to shine and rock the mic

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Songwriters

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