

# Doin' Time

## Messy Marv and Berner

Summertime and the livin's easy  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras M.G.  
All people in the dance will agree  
That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.  
G, me and Louie, we all run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm, it gets harder  
Me and my girl, we got this relationship  
I love her so bad, but she treats me like it  
On lock down like a penitentiary  
She spreads her lovin' all over  
And when she gets home, there's none left for me  
Summertime and the livin's easy  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras M.G.  
All people in the dance will agree  
That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.  
G, me and Louie, we go run to the party  
Dance to the rhythm, it gets harder  
Oh, take this veil from off my eyes  
My burning sun will some day rise  
What am I gonna be doin' for a while?  
Say, I'm gonna play with myself  
Show them, now we've come off the shelf, so what?

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That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.  
G, me and Louie, run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm, it gets harder  
Evil, come to tell you that she's evil, most definitely  
Evil, ornery, scandalous and evil, most definitely  
The tension is getting hotter  
I'd like to hold her head underwater  
Me and my girl, we got a relationship  
Me and my girl, we got a relationship  
My girl, we got a relationship  
Oh, me and my girl, we got a  
Take a tip, take a tip, take a ti-ti-tip from me  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras M.G.

All people in the dance will agree  
That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.  
G, la la Louie, well everybody run to the rhythm, it gets harder  
Summertime, the livin's easy

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