

# Trains Planes and Automobiles

## Leaders Of The New School

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It was a nice sunny day until the heat we fell victim  
Sex on our minds while I was in her system  
Girls with them beautiful, fellas the same  
A freak said, "Hi", and we all yelled, "Train" So we continue on our mission to get some poonanie  
The girl we just met is not worth the money  
She's just hot and ready to serve  
Three cool swell brothers who had the nerve To approach her, throat her, along with the action  
She said it's cool making love in this fashion  
Trains, planes, and automobiles It's all in the same  
It's how the wheels turn  
It's all in the same  
It's how the wheels turn Engine number one  
(Yes engine number two)  
Yo tell me what's the problem?  
(Don't you think you can solve them?) Of course I can, we know you can  
(I know you can)  
So I prepare to make a dance to prove that I'm the man  
At first she said, "I'm not with the Amtrak"  
Gently I convinced her to lay upon her back All aboard, the brothers coming in, I heard the jigga jigga  
So let the fun begin  
She got to ride the shotgun dropping off next stop  
On and on, but it still ain't enough I guess it's left up to engine number three  
(To get what?)  
What? To get aboard those  
Trains, planes, and automobiles It's all in the same  
It's how the wheels turn  
It's all in the same  
It's how the wheels turn Got on the train and rode the express  
(Yeah rode the express)  
[Unverified] of pure bliss  
Slim trim, that's what I want to get hitting  
(Some trim)

And knock the boots off of the slim thing, where did you get in? From the jeep counter and that was it  
She felt against my skin, so once I was ready to begin  
To blow up the engine  
(Engine)  
A let my best friends ride on the train (The train)  
The train  
(The train)  
The ch-ch-ch-ch-ch train  
C'mon, c'mon Huh, take the train, take the train, take the train  
Huh, take the train, take the train, take the train  
It was a party night and every was breaking  
The eyes was screaming and the bass was shaking And it won't be long 'til everybody knows  
That Milo's on the beat box, knowing that Milo's on the beat box  
Knowing that Milo's on the beat box, going  
And, and, and, and, sha-nah-nah Get 'em up, move 'em in, get 'em out, move 'em out  
Trains, plane, and automobiles  
Get 'em up, move 'em in, get 'em out, move 'em out  
Trains, plane, and automobiles As I return on my return trip  
I had to roll and make this girl flip  
So I said, "Fellas?"  
(Yeah?)  
Should I do it like this? Like that?  
(No, no) Then why is she yelling, "Go Dinco go"  
Sweating the pain off, letting it drain off  
Feeling relaxed as my thing went soft  
Never the measure, this is the pleasure  
Are you gonna ride again? Yo, never  
Never I'll take your advice  
But let me get off my rock, home slice  
Time was just not on my side Hour after hour it was a long ride  
Thinking how I got in so deep  
My lollipop shop just would not sleep  
Rocking the body in and out like a party Screaming and creaming, "Come on Charlie"  
'Cause Charlie says, I love to rock the body  
Charlie says, it really rings a bell  
Charlie says, I love to rock the house now  
Yo Busta Rhymes throw down The train was worth the long trip  
I threw the Rough Rider with the broad hip  
Plugged it in and broke the backbone  
Like sea to the salt, yo, players grow Just by adding a little bit of fluid  
Busta rode endless to the cut is chewing  
Riding and riding, slipping and sliding  
The bulletproof board is a [unverified] combining In the calm invasion of me and you  
One plus one, it equals two  
After I did what I had to do

Then subtracted me and I jetted on you, honey  
You, yeah you, baby

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