

# Downtown

## KIDZ BOP Kids

I went to the moped store, said what if  
Salesman's like what up, what's your budget?  
And I'm like honestly, I don't know nothing about mopeds  
He said I got the one for you, follow me  
Ooh, it's too real  
Chromed out mirror, I don't need a windshield  
Banana seat, a canopy on two wheels  
Eight hundred cash, that's a hell of a deal I'm headed downtown, cruising through the alley  
Tip-toeing in the street like Dally  
Pulled up, moped to the valley  
Whitewalls on the wheels like mayonnaise  
Dope, my crew is ill, and all we need is two good wheels  
Got gas in the tank, cash in the bank  
And a cute little mama with a smile in her face  
I'mma sing that, dance that, break her off, Kit-Kat  
Pull her up on stage, you don't need a wristband  
NoOh, downtown, downtown (downtown)  
Downtown, downtown  
Oh, she has her arms around your waist (oh)  
With a balance that could keep her safe (Hey-ey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey-ey)  
Have you ever felt the warm embrace  
Of the leather seat under your legs  
Downtown  
You don't want no beef, boy  
Know I run the streets, boy  
Better follow me towards  
Downtown  
What you see is what you get girl  
Don't ever forget girl  
Ain't seen nothing yet until you're  
Downtown  
You don't want no beef, boy  
Know I run the streets, boy  
Better follow me towards  
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Don't ever forget girl  
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Cut the business, get off my moped  
So what, so I'm okay like a rabbit You can't catch me  
A ladybug can't reprimand me  
I'm in a B-Boy stance, I'm not dancing  
I got my friend in the back door tandem  
'Cause I'm too too quick and I'm too too slick  
Whole downtown yelling out who that is? It's me, the K, the I, D, the Z  
Stomping like a French prince you remember me  
I take her to Pend Oreille and I watch her skate  
I mean, water ski, ollie ollie oxen free  
I'm perusing down fourth and they watching me  
I do a handstand, an eagle lands on my seat  
Well hello, how you're doing, my moped is free  
Now do you or do you not wanna ride with me  
I got one girl, I got two wheels  
She a smart girl, but ain't a big deal  
I like a smart girl, I like 'em sassy  
Going down the backstreet listening to Blackstreet  
Running around the whole town  
Neighbors yelling at me like, you need to slow down  
Going thirty-eight, man you need to chill out  
Mow your own lawn and sit right back down  
If I only had one helmet I would give it to you, give it to you  
Cruising down Broadway, girl, what a wonderful view, wonderful view  
There's layers to the layers there, tiramisu, tiramisu  
Let my coat-tail drag but I ain't tearing my suit, tearing my suit Oh, downtown, downtown (downtown)  
Downtown, downtown  
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