

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
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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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With a balance that could keep her safe (Hey-ey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey-ey)
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