

Boogie Down

Mr. Confuse

Riding in your tank like you own it, oh
You keep on riding in your tank like you own it, uh
I said you know I wanna check out your components, uh
 Girl, you know I wanna check out your components
 Bombing up the place like you own it, oh
 You keep on bombing up the place like you own it, oh
I said you got the good stuff baby, won't you flaunt it, oh yeah
You got the good stuff baby won't you flaunt it, gonna flaunt it.
 Said It's cool, you're touching my hand
 Yeah it's cool, it's cool, where we riding too?
 So come on sugar, you're touching my hand
 Yeah it's cool it's cool, where we riding to?
 So look out
 I'm playing my guitar like I own it, oh
 I keep on playing my guitar like I own it, yeah
I said you know you wanna check out my components, yeah

That's right you know you wanna check out my components
 You're touching on my hand like you own it, oh
 You keep on touching on my hand like you own it, uh
I said you got the good stuff baby won't you flaunt it, yeah
 I said you got the good stuff baby won't you flaunt it
 Gonna flaunt it, yeah
 Said it's cool, you're touching my hand
 Yeah it's cool
 It's cool, where we riding to?
 So come on sugar, touching my hand
 Yeah it's cool, it's cool, where we riding to?
 So come on
 Yeah come on
 So where we riding to?
 Yeah come on
 So come on
 I said, where we riding to?