Crenshaw

Skee-Lo

Crenshaw on Sunday nightDrinking' up my friends me and Funke Trend
Check the scenery but I'll be stepping on the scene
All the queens get de-fiending me
They be fiending me when I'm leaning in my routeWhen I get the Jefferson and I'm busting at you
And I'm rolling down the other side
On my eyes is the Locs freaks all around
They' be trying to be down because I'm Skee-Lo yoIt's all good though I'm exbo I'm coasting
Gangster's hitting switches breaking corners three wheel motions
And I'm hoping to pull a fly honey looking cute
Spittin' game what's your name?You look cute in your daisy dukes
Who me I'm Skee, I rap and produce
Pull over I wanna know you and my crew wants to know your crew
Now how them cheeks fit in the seat of that JeepSee this is type of freak that could be cool for me
I like her style she like my style
I make her smile she think I'm funny
Won't front it be pump rolling Crenshaw on SundayCrenshaw on Sunday night
Slowing down to forty five
Crenshaw on Sunday night
Slowing down to forty fiveIt's only cracking on Sunday nights fools don't be out jacking
They be out macking looking for action and satisfaction
And I'll be asking these freaks for they AT&T well how you doing?
You looking nice hey my name is FunkeYo your show is swollen around your corner
You trap and you be in freaks got more cheeks than Gary Coleman
So what's your name?
(My name is Brenda my friends call me Brend)That's Skee-Lo and Trend yo call your friends and hop on in
Let's take a spin bust a mission of exposition you dippin' and trippin'
And now they got the taste of some chicken and waffles
A daily special for Funke
Now since everybody hungry yo I'm busting a road to Roscoe'sStand with women that stack with Toni Brax
Brothers left they straps and gats at the pack
The just asking for some Jimmy hats so they can tax
But I'ma max and relax and enjoy my bomb day
Crenshaw on SundaysCrenshaw on Sunday night
Slowing down to forty five
Crenshaw on Sunday night
Slowing down to forty fiveBumper to bumper people fronting Crenshaw fun
And do flossing on slossing cars parking music bumping
Nobody dumping nobody starting nothing
We just kicking it and getting digits on one time be giving ticketsBut I'm straight with up to date tags on my

plates
The boulevard is hot from spot to spot watch your block
All the homies be coming from Long Beach, Compton and Wash
This song is props and all the cops can do is watchIt's two 'o' clock am and we still at the parking lot
Covering freaks with the camera it's like the freak net in the Atlanta
Georgia, with more hoes than Santa told ya
West Coast will be having more hoochies for ya I wanna know yaThat's the type of game that I'm spitting
Rollin up and down the strip steady dipping is how I'm living
Ain't no fun if the homies can't come
Show ya ride we all packed in the bag at the Shaw on Sunday nightCrenshaw on Sunday night
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