

# Bumpin' Fresh

## Virginia Coalition

September, seventh grade  
O.P. shorts on enemies made  
I was a new fool at a new school  
About to get beat up 'cause my clothes weren't cool  
Purple shirt with a kool-aid stain  
In room 201 I had been detained  
Last year's fashions earned some face smashings  
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They used to get us on pizza day  
We used bamafied sneakers for the getaway  
BK, Turntec, Sportif too  
Velcro pouch on my kangaroos  
That's ok it was pizza day  
Bobos, fresh  
My bobos was bumpin' fresh  
I took a chance on some parachute pants  
Knowing full damn well that I could not dance  
Betamax player on breaker two  
Was the inspiration for my brand new shoes  
Put the cardboard down and played kool moe dee  
The baddest little sucker that you ever did see  
Highwater tight cuff london fog  
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Did I know, and it's sad to say  
My bamafied gear was for the SCA  
My style poor, intentions good  
You get smacked in the head  
If you ain't from the hood  
That's ok it was pizza day  
That's ok, well it was pizza day  
That's ok, well it was pizza day  
Bobos, fresh  
My bobos was bumbin' fresh  
Bobos, fresh  
My bobos was bumpin' fresh  
That's ok it was pizza day  
That's ok it was pizza day  
That's ok, well it was pizza day  
Now look at me 21st century  
If I had known then how it would be  
I woulda walked tall with my head held high  
The future Mr. Super Fly  
Although we graduated and the yearbook pictures faded  
We got wisdom to impart to you  
Trust your fashion sense and your bobos too  
Bobos, fresh  
my bobos was bumpin' fresh

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