

The Boomin' System

LL Cool J

Just kick a little something for them cars that be bumpin' Yeah alright

But we need a beat that they can front to

Oh, that'll work

Be funky

You know what I'm sayin'?(Cars ride by with the boomin systems)

(Cars ride by)Funky

For all the cars out there

And all the brothers

That like to front in their rides

Check it outYou know it's funky, funky, funky cos you heard it from hear-say

A jam that you love that don't be gettin' no airplay

Strictly for frontin' when you're ridin' around

12 o'clock at night with your windows down

Headlights breakin' 'cause your batteries drain

Armor all on your tires and a big gold chain

Parkin' outside of all the hip-hop spots

Push the E-Q and play connect the dots

Leanin' to the side, people everywhere

The trunk full of amps, there ain't no room for a spare

Big beats bumpin' with the bass in back

All the sophisticated suckers catch a heart attack

Cause they don't understand why I act this way

Pumpin' up the funky beat until the break of day

It's because I want attention when I'm ridin' by

And the girls be on my jock cos my system's flyGirlies wanna ride with a brother like me

Cause they be hear me gettin' funky frequently

They tell me don't drink and drive, I say what is this

Mind your business

Now pass it around

Laid back, hypnotized by the funky sound

People in the street see me bobbin my head

While I'm checking out the rapper and the rhyme that he said

I'm fronting, and I don't care if you know

The backseat of my car is like a disco show

You would think I was a good friend of Al Capone

Crazy air freshener, who needs cologne

Bottom to the bottom to the top to the top

Cruise, it's 3 o'clock

The girlies, they smile, they see me coming

I'm steady huming, I got the Funky Drummer druming
My trunk be shaking, vibrating and rattling
Pumping so loud, all the shorties be battling
A right-hand man's here without the swing
Every chance I get I'm showing off my rings
I can keep it up until the break of dawn
Cos I'm fronting in my ride and my word is bondSun roof open, so I can feel the wind blow
I don't give a damn if it cracks my back window
C to the o to the o to the l to the i to the n
To the f to the r to the o to the 'n' to the t to the i to the n
That means I'm chilling
Like Spoonie Gee said, my seats are soft like a bed
They recline way back, so I can get real cosy
I got the gangster tapes in the place
Like a base-head would say I want bass
I want a hit, I want a dose
You're rolling up smiling, but you can't come close
Cos my system is pumping loud
Like Rakim said I wanna move the crowd
I warm it up with Kane, fight the power with PE
Tell the cops you gots to chill with EPMD
This is something devastating that'll break your trunk
And remember, Uncle L is like the future of the funk
You know what I'm saying
Word
So next time you're in your ride pumping it up
Just remember
It's CoolPeace

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