

# Wheee!

## Digital Underground

Ridin in a drop top 'Vette doing ninety  
Front seat fresh ho, no five-oh behind me  
I know it is a fat house party, so yo bust the def left  
Rich baby's parents went away for the weekend  
Oooh, there's plenty of freaks left  
And there's gonna be freakin, the house party's peakin  
So I'm sneakin upstairs with a fresh stunt  
Grabbed the rump, pushed the stunt in the closet  
Sparked the blunt, humped the rump  
Puffed the blunt, bust a nut AAHHH! Oohwee

Boss says it's cool to come to work when you can make it  
Halle Berry lyin in your bed butt-stankin naked  
The deck is on me, here's some more condoms I think I wanna gee  
She said, my friend it makes me wanna sing mememememe  
Boss says it's cool to come to work when you can make it  
Halle Berry sittin in your bed butt-stankin naked  
You know what I'm saying, ay, I just gotta scream

Wheee!  
Ha-ha-ha, I chuckle to myself  
That's the way I feel, you wanna know the scoop?  
When you're getting up, you're on your way to school  
And then you find out, that it's a holiday  
Tank is on full, the sun is in the sky  
So you drop the top, it's time get out  
Kind of how it is when you kick eight bars  
And not rhyme once and still sound fly

Wheee, peekin at the Smith girl, sneakin out the backdoor  
Leapin in the neighbour's pool naked  
Story uhm, ahh, errr, I scream, I  
Join in skinny dip swimming, shakin when the wind blows  
Swan dive, ha ha ha, errr, ummm, ah, fuck it!

Whoopsy daisy, as she busts my eyes close  
Excuse the pitch if I slip and my rhyme's slow  
But I got a feelin ho is appealin  
I'm sittin underground but my head is to the ceiling  
Oooh, I got a freak on the way  
She wants to come I'mma make her stay  
Wheee! Cause the girl love's to geeeee  
Especially when it comes to Cleeeee  
And when I bust a nut I'll say whee, hee-hee

Um, yeah, Smooth's havin fun cause he's got his flow on  
Call me a freak jack-in-the-box, yeah I'll go on  
A tight skirt and a tail makin crazy mail  
In living colour, gumbo from my mother  
Roller coaster, toast, jam  
Martin Lawrence skins when I slam  
Spill a fat drink like a gobstopper  
When you see me in a club you know I'll holla

In comes three times when I nut  
Put my dick in her butt, walked on her cunt  
I sneeze, made her jump, let me tell it

Put my finger in her ass, let her smell it  
Close the door, pretend I'm takin a shit  
But I really got my toes pointed, hand on my dick  
I'm sick, I got the flu  
But I'll still kiss you till you smell like  
Doodoo! My ass is soggy  
My drawers are wet, they're kinda foggy  
I can't see a thing, I feel like a big fat  
Bing! Bong! Ding! Dong!  
I got camel humps on my back  
I got bald head butt corduroy calluses all on my hand  
I smell like, uh, the Bee Gees band  
Damn, that shit was wack!

I'm snugglin in the arms of a fresh stunt  
Bosoms in my grill, peepin Benny Hill with a fat blunt  
John Madden Football, a fat hit off the beadie  
Doggystyle behind the bed and still can see the TV  
Silly cartoons is getting watched  
Like Juju ("Si, Inspector") I think I see the blotch  
BOOM! My mistake, it was 'de boom'  
Bust in on my man in the next room  
Wheee! Fuck you, Johnny  
The spoon-fed Apple Jacks in bed room  
Fresh freak with the ice cubes and a lot of headroom  
A dope ho strip show with all the girls we know  
I won't kiss the feet if the girlie's got cheese toes  
Clee won't leave me alone, I'm five gees, gone  
Wheee, Cleee...