

# Whoa

Esham

Got my boys back up in here,  
We had to time warp back in time,

Whoa,Whoa,Whoa,Whoooooa, (2x) (In the 50's)

Know, I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray to the lord that my bird wont creep,  
And if she do, Before I wake,  
Please let her have more bread to break,  
Like a house on a lake,  
For goodness sake,  
Her name is Little Debbie, and I love her cake,  
Make's no diffrence to me,  
A key to a "G", still adding up money,  
Lovely, keep ya water on bubbly,  
What would you do If you was me,  
Probally, G of or key-off,  
And sniff it all up,  
Until you blow your fucking head off,

Dream, Dream, Dream, Dream, Dream, Baby (4x)

I thought I saw a pussy-cat,  
I didnt, It was a dirty rat,  
In fact, it was a snake, bitch kiss it,  
Spitting venom, always dissing, missing,  
the whole point of whatimsayin',  
Because your bling,  
Dream, Dream, Dream,  
When I rode by on bleem,  
You see me clean,  
Looking at me like a fiend,  
It was obseen,  
With a beauty of the week out of JET magazine