

Yea I'm loungin' I got my man Donald Byrd
I wanna give a big shout out to my little man Miko he's 2 years old
He's away visiting his grandmom but I miss him dearly

Check it out
If I rhyme this you will find this situation shall advance
You could take a glance or dance
Elevator lyrics to arouse the crowd
Now tell me who's the man to show you how
Many legacies of brothers who get buzy
And I do it fluid til the suckers get dizzy
Saying peace to the blackbirds 125th street
And check the flow that's unique
For loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'

Can't refuse this, never lose this, it's the choice this
'Cause my voice is the smoothest
Dominating to your boys 'cause I've been around doing work
And sold tons of others jerk
Donald Byrd word on the track, quite exact
Giving you the format, Jack
See we gotta pave the way and display
How to loungin', loungin'
Mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'

Peace to the pioneers but I gotta try to clear
My throat, check out what I wrote
You can't tap into this unless you know the roots
Word shoe like light absolute
For real so now you gotta know the deal
For loungin', just loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin' mellow out, check it ou and loungin'

Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin', peace to Brooklyn where I live

Realistic, kind of mystic when I kick this
You should witness the slickness
Of the hornplayer and the dope rhymesayer
Quite emotional and inspirational
Philisophical and yes very logical
Teaching you the method for loungin'

Everybody knows they have times when they wanna just lay back
kick their feet up, y'know
listen to some good music and just lounge
That's right, I said lounge