

## Cartoon

Lil Boosie

Damn, why's it feel like it's Saturday morning in this bitch  
Girl in the corner looking like Dora the Explorer  
Bartender looking like Stewie Griffin  
Security guard looking like Homer Simpson  
Oh shit, I must be in a cartoon  
Damn, took way too many triple stacks

Looking out my mind  
Yeah I'm on bout two  
She said Bubba is you rolling  
I said how about you  
I done mixed the Ninja Turtle with a little Grey Goose  
Now I'm about to Transform, cause I'm in a cartoon  
Got a fifth of Jack, some pills and an ounce of that purp  
And my bitch roll too in a Spongebob shirt  
But she ain't tripping no, she done brought her friends too  
I used to knock her pussy out over half a Blues Clues  
But back to my crew, yeah my niggas go hard  
I done left, caught a charge getting full of them bars  
I had this episode fucking with this little broad  
She wanted me to hit it, hit it  
You know I'm a dog so I didn't hit it raw  
And that Red Transformer kept my dick real hard  
She said the pill made her feel like she's sitting on Mars  
So I ate another bar and beat that pussy all to shards

I'm in a cartoon  
I'm in a cartoon  
Throw it back, throw it back  
I'm in a cartoon  
I'm in a cartoon  
Throw it back, throw it back

Going SpongeBob on em  
Going Ninja Turtle on em  
Going Bart Simpson on em  
I'm a Transform on em  
Going Bugs Bunny on em  
I'll Mickey Mouse on em  
Going Blues Clues on em, in a cartoon

Catch me walking through the mall on a Sunday  
Smelling like Fonzie, I don't do Gummi  
Hands in my pants like my name Al Bundy  
Ninja Turtle power, yeah I'm feeling kind of jumpy  
Crunchy  
Hands nigga from the B-R  
Got a Taz-Mania truck, got a Blues Clues car  
Like Popeye The Sailorman, yeah I go hard  
Pimpin' like the Pink Panther, I'll take your broad  
I ain't got a full-beard like Bluto, I'm on that you-know  
Now watch me act a dog like Scooby and Pluto  
Kermit the Frog, nigga thats my Judo  
Pockets on full, sitting fat like Sumo  
Superman's back, throw it back, throw it back  
Up, up and away, where he at, where he at  
I said Superman's back, throw it back, throw it back

Up, up and away, where he at, where he at

Boosie Badass

Cross the tracks we throwin back, from the summer to the winter

Used to be a Ninja Turtle, now I turned to Master Splinter

We actin', you can't see me, I turn to Dragon Ball-Z

Took two to the head dog and I turned to Sonic the Hedgehog

I'm Clifford the Red Dog, we actin'

Me and my .40 Glock, we like Scooby-Doo and Shaggy

I'm Poppa Smurf around this bitch, when I'm on Purp around this bitch

Big bucks like Scrooge McDuck, ain't that the shit, yessir

I'm in a cartoon, feel like I'm on the moon

Saw my girl Porscha but my eyes saw Dora

Homer Simpson in the building

Hey Mouse, where Marge at

I can't find Tootie

Awe shit, where Bart at

Throw them back, throw them back

We done ate a fifty pack

I'm always in trouble, call me Garfield the cat

Me and my dogs, we getting stacks, you can call us Thundercats

And look at my neck you see I'm on like I'm kin to Fred Flintstone