

The Boomin' System

LL Cool J

Just kick a little somethin' for them cars that be bumpin', yeah aight
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 out You 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' 'cos 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 'Cos 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 fly Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
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Girlies wanna ride with a brother like me
'Cos 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 checkin' out the rapper and the rhyme that he said I'm frontin', 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 comin'
I'm steady hummin', I got the funky drummer drummin' My trunk be shakin', vibratin' and rattlin'
Pumpin so loud, all the shorties be battlin'
A right-hand man's here without the swing
Every chance I get I'm showin off my rings I can keep it up until the break of dawn
'Cos I'm frontin' in my ride and my word is bond Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by

Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by Sun 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 chillin'
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 basehead would say, "I want bass, I want a hit, I want
a dose"
You're rollin' up smilin', but you can't come close
'Cos my system is pumpin' 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 devastatin that'll break your trunk
And remember, Uncle L is like the future of the funk Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by You know what I'm sayin word
So next time you're in your ride pumpin' it up
Just remember it's cool Cars ride by with the boomin' systems
Cars ride by
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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