

# 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  
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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