Sag Your Pants

Let it go Wha, c'mon Somebody say heeeyyy I'm just playin

Before Palmdale, we use to stay Deep in the hood where they sell yay I seen a gangbanger walk by real fast Brand new khakis hangin off his ass At first, I didn't like the chump Cause he looked like he needed to go take a dump But everybody sag in the hood Pretty soon, it started lookin good 1987 I started stoppin my mama from doin my school shoppin Mama, love you right But these wranglers too dam tight Stay home, cook something to eat Daddy, take me to the SWAP meet Walkin through the SWAP meet with a jerri curl Tryn to get somethin from the home girl Joseph, I love you right But them wranglers is too dam tight Okay I'm a give you a chance But first...

Sag yo pants Do that gangsta dance (2x)

Walk, walk, walk, walkowww

Who invited saggin, take a guess I don't know but he from the west Remember them old school rappers right Like run dmc, they pants was tight Don't get me wrong, I luv N. W.A. But they wasn't saggin the right way Saggin come from the L.A. streets SWAP meets, old school beats Move to the suburbs of Palmdale Kept on saggin hard as hell Had a cool step, plus a bad rep Didn't fit in with the preppy prep They crack little jokes, look down they nose But now they smoke weed and wear baggy clothes Play rap music, dance and drink beer Shit we been doin for years

Sag yo pants Do that gangsta dance (2x)

Walk, walk, walk, walkowww

I sag my daddy, I sag my mama I got to bed and sag my pajama Sag at home, sag in church

Afroman

Sag with the homies in the police search Sag at work, sag at school Sag in the airport fool Sag when I stayin, sag when I bail Sag when I out the county jail Sag in the SWAP meet, sag in court Sag when I hop out the super sport Sag when I'm playin basket ball "pull yo pants up joey" hell naw Sag with my kids, sag with my wife I can't stop saggin, I'm a sag for life Fist Palmdale sager, I don't bang But I still let, my khakis hang Sag bold, sag nervous Sag when I'm doin community service Sag when I mac, sag when I brawl I bet ya 20 dollars my pants don't fall

Sag yo pants Do that gangsta dance (2x)

Walk, walk, walk, walkowww Yea, yea Pull em up, pull em up, pull em down B-CAAA Ooowww yeeaa Let me get them size 46, yea B-CAAAA