

## Spring Again

Biz Markie

Yo this one aight though  
Yo, me and Cool V  
Dis dis dis gon' be dis gon' be our new single  
And when you hear this story you'll say it's aight though  
Yo yo yo yo Cool V, why don't you give me a cue  
One more cue, and then I'm ready to go in

Don't you like when the winter's gone  
And all of a sudden it starts gettin' warm  
The trees and the grass start lookin' fresh  
And the sun and sky be lookin' their best  
Birds be singin', flowers be bloomin'  
A lot of brand new cars be zoomin'  
Fly girls lookin' the best they can be  
And the guys be dukey dukey Dan you see  
Besides all that I like the warm weather  
'Cause that's when you can get yourself together  
But I like Easter time with a grin  
'Cause when I was little we used to go to Coney I-sland  
We used to eat a lot of stuff like cotton candy  
'Cause back then, it was like fine and dandy  
You used to get dressed up in double knits  
And your plaid suit jackets, they were the shits  
The good ol' days, was back then  
And the reason I reminisce, 'cause

It's spring again  
Everybody know it's spring again  
To the girls and boys and people above  
This is the time to fall in love

Now girls have you ever broke up with your boyfriend  
And you felt that the world was comin' to an end  
Sittin' around the house poutin' for no reason  
Just because you thought your man was skeezin'  
For a couple of days, look gloomy and gray  
Thinkin' about the ol' happy days  
All of a sudden, the telephone ring  
He beg for your forgiveness and you know what that brings  
Joy and happiness into your life  
Before you felt like your heart was stabbed by a knife  
I'm tellin' you girls, keep the man that you got  
'Cause if he cheats, you might need a VD shot  
You know two wrongs don't make a right  
And if you did somethin' wrong, don't do the same it's not polite  
Please don't make this breakin' up a trend, becuse because

Now fellas have you ever met a girl that tried to front  
And wanted you to act like you was on a hunt  
I used to see my homeboys frown and fret  
For a girl that always tryin' to play hard to get  
I know I caught it myself, I must admit  
And said anything you want you gotta work hard for it  
Me the Diabolical, be obsessed?  
And go after somethin' that a girl possess?

They're really on yours like a pair of drawers  
They want you to be like Santa Claus  
They want drug dealers, and four-wheelers  
Truck jewelry, they expect you to steal her  
Sheeeeit, I know they must be buggin'  
They better hit the streets and do their own muggin'  
But in this case, you would just overlook her  
Send her on her way and say I can't help you hooker