

[Hook]

This is it, what  
Luchini pouring from the sky  
Let's get rich, what  
The jiggy vines and sugar dimes  
Can't quit, what  
Now pop the cork and steam the Vega and get lit  
What, what, what

[Geechi Suede]

Introducing phantom of the dark, walk through my heaven  
With levitation from reefers, drenching divas in E7  
Showboating with Rugers, flash vines, Belafonte vigor  
Let's skate for what this worth as we confiscate your figures

[Sonny Cheeba]

Casanova Brown levitating jiggy in dashikis  
A la hotta car, fifty-four, chasing diamond runners  
Headed ice bound, the big chilla diamond convention  
Harlem Buck Strut, freezing world heist, Hollywood  
Madame Butterfly, let me in your house of pleasure  
From the knuckle swat, shadowboxers catching black-eyed blues

[Geechi Suede]

I play the thief, what  
Sensations at the Mardi Gras be screaming Chee-ba  
Fulfilling pleasures in my castles, blow the smoke out  
The Garcia Vega substitutes when the Dutch is gone  
The Lo don't stop, give me shouts  
It's the seasoned sautéers, soufflérers for swerving on corners  
We magnets to moolah, living with Charlie's Angels on this  
No smiling we're sliding, that gets you caught up in the octa  
Or deaded for moving, it's just like that as we proceed

[Sonny Cheeba]

Saturday night special better take it light, you Jah Jah  
You're a Capitan, quest to the coast of Key Largo  
Wire the chain gang, keep your ears out for Roy Ayers  
Sip the Fontainebleau, house of bamboo paradise

[Hook x2]

[Sonny Cheeba]

Fallen pharaohs courtesy of Black Caesar, the convincer  
Silky days, satin nights, taking flight, Donald Goines  
Sweet sensation Spanish flying with the lady Scarface  
Bottoms up sunshine, Love Potion No. 9

[Geechi Suede]

And we hailing from the Magic City  
Transcending Sued-a on your aura  
Found 'chini in London, relaxation in Bora Bora  
Got notion to bring it, sing it, never been my function  
Stoning, robbing, we heisting merchandise and gunning  
Love it, leave it, but bless the war chief for his bison  
Get it, got it, the Lo will forever be nice and

[Sonny Cheeba]

Yeah, the Sonny Cheeba he be sipping Armaretta  
The Geechie Grace, yes he be sipping Armaretta  
We float the tri-state draped in the satin vines  
This Coolie Hijack packed from the sugar shack  
Then what we do after we sip the Armaretta  
We start the Harlem River Quiver, dig it sweet daddy  
Sharpen the crimson blade, High Sierra serenade  
Anatomy for seduction be this ebony junction

[Geechi Suede]

As we exit the place with grace  
Drizzy Armaretta, the bursting of clouds, it pours  
Everything seems better on flats, with love we move  
Only in the mist, it's Lo, it's life and we can't get enough of this

[Hook]

[Sonny Cheeba]

Yeah, the Sonny Cheeba he be sipping Armaretta  
The Geechy Grace, yes he be sipping Armaretta  
The Joe Chink he be sipping Armaretta  
The Chaquita, yeah G be sippin Armaretta  
We got Asti Spumante with Armaretta  
And then my man Ill Will sip Armaretta  
And then my man Cab in the sight sipping that  
We slide through the Tri-State with the hi-hat  
And then I float side-to-side in my Coolie High  
And then I do something with this Spanish Fly, yeah  
And then I float down south with the Boogie Flats  
And then I slide up in between the ziggy butt-ocks  
And all of that yeah