

Fairfax Interlude

Marc E. Bassy

Spanish bitch get ratchet with
She like arguin' all the time
I call her Diablo's advocate
She be workin' on my God damn mind
French girl with the accent
I told her I'm all about my ?, baby
She said she likes the classics
I said well, go and get Marvin Gaye for me
Menage a trois for the squad

Rooftop down Fairfax Boulevard
Hit the homies up then I hit it in the car
Let the crew run right, the crew run wet
We go smoke a joint then we look up at the stars
Nah, I'm just playn, there ain't no fuckin' stars
Blackout city, do it all in the morn'
Blackout city, do it all in the morn'

I don't think that anybody in here gon' remember how we feelin'
Somethin' in the way you work it, baby, it's appealin' In you
You got me feelin' me too
I don't think that anybody in here gon' remember how we feelin'
Somethin' in the way you work it, baby, it's appealin' In you
You got me feelin' me too
(Blackout city, do it all in the morn')

Persian girls on Persian rugs
Indian gotta get married first
She said maybe I'll marry you later
I killed that shit, left it inna us
She came and sing in that watermelon
I said do you know what the fuck that means
She said no, but I bet you can tell me
I said, I could show you if you know what I mean

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