

Melrose

Murs

I'm at Lala's eatin' on a chicken salad
Looking all the pretty girls walk by
First I say then they say hi
Then I get their numbers cause I'm also fly
Do or die? Die or do
Wassup little mama, can I nickname you BuBu?
Let's post in the... sipping on some...
Banging that lu merse, put your friends in the back
And let's take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
Where the cars' go boom and the whose say hmmm
You're cool, you're cool, you're cool, you're cool, you're cool
, you're cool, you're cool, you're cool
We're on Melrose, we're on Melrose,
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
We're on Melrose, we're on Melrose
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
We're on Melrose, I'm the Melrose man
I wanna give you my...
We're on Melrose

Yo Terrace, she only spoke a bit of English
She was Persian over... and I couldn't distinguish
Smoking on a cigarette new port between her lips
She had hips like a mannequin, I need to take a trip
Put the tip of my tongue to the center of your soul
Let your lip for my mouth and swallow it whole
I got a Melrose fetish, a slut I'm so pathetic
All this unprotected sex, I won't live to regret it
On Melrose, we're on Melrose
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
We're on Melrose, we're on Melrose
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard
Take a ride down Melrose Boulevard

You got your hair all done and your make up for match
You got them apple bottom jeans picking right from the back
I could see your panties girls, you got them from the gap
I wanna get you home so I could see all your tats
She's got roses and crosses, them tribal with meanie
Thank God for the artist I like what I'm seeing
Agreement, let's go now, your lipstick is so wow
Your shoes match with your thong it's Melrose, it's your song.