Yeah Buddy

Prof

You know what the fuck this is. Not

Sing it with me now, Buddy! Yeah buddy!
If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!
Hmm 1... 2... 3
Go

Champagne falling on 'em
I got the Gampos on the way, yeah I'm callin' on 'em
Yeah, I'm living life fast like I'm Ramadan'en
And the bully in my pants got a condom on 'em (totally protected, dude)
Champagne falling on 'em
I got the Gampos on the way, yeah I'm callin' on 'em
Kicks got the red carpet on the bottom of 'em
If you want to see a party, that is not a problem

Pack a little booze, maybe some whiskey for me
We 'bout to kick it loose, make a couple stories
Urs we havin' fun? Urs we gettin' crunk?
Put your both hands up, and sing it with me now

Buddy! Yeah buddy!
If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!
Hmm, 1, 2, 3, Go

Put it in a bag with a little money, little homie, you know that I'mma 'bout to get drinking
Go to Mickey D's and I see that my beeper little fucker won't stop blinking
Sorta like, Brrrr tick tick, Brrrr, tick tick, ding ding da ding ding
Man I'm so cool and so popular all my phone does is go Brrrrrr
But check it out though, look at these trophies
Come to the crib, yo, drink forty-oh-zees
Lift it upside down, and guzzle on and on
Hey what it smell like, what it look like?
Get daggered on the floor for the first time
Urs we having fun? Urs we gettin' crunk?
Put your both hands up, and sing it with me now

Buddy! Yeah buddy!
If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!
Hmm, 1, 2, 3, Go

Oh my goodness Mr. Hunkle got another round
We go cheers, hit the table then we put 'em down
When we're together seems we always end up getting drunk
Haven't been out for a while, but I'm having fun
Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)
Would you like to fill your shot glasses, we could have a toast
Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)
The whole crew is in this motherfucker buckin' out
Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)
And I don't give a fuck about those motherfuckers over there
Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)
Bitch we in public
All I wanna do is have a party but they want to have a conversation 'bout th
e Dalai Lama, I be like, No
Urs we having fun? Urs we getting crunk?

Put your both hands up, and sing it with me now

Buddy! Yeah buddy!
If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!
Hmm, 1, 2, 3, Go

Dance little girl, like you the only one
I've got a perfect little place that I can take you to
We'll fall in love, have a baby, we could make it three
But that's the future, right now I want to see you go:

Buddy! Yeah buddy!
If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Oh my goodness Mr. Hunkle got another round
We go cheers, hit the table then we put 'em down
When we're together seems we always end up getting drunk
Haven't been out for a while, sing it with me now!

Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Dance little girl... 1
I've got a perfect little... 2
We fall in love... 3

Ok for real though
You know what I'm sayin', I'm with my crew, you know what I'm sayin'
We in the strip club with Rick Flair throwing dirty hundreds
We poppin' bubbly on old folks

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