

BOPPIN' DOWN THE BLOCK

I was glowing like the Milky Sea
Yeah, I was sparkling like a jewelah
I was sliding silk so easily
As cool as cool deserved to be
So how was I supposed to know
There was a spoolah up my goulah

Chorus

*I was boppin' down the block
With bird crap on my back*

My mind was seeing through its other eye
I was slinging sounds most groovo
My sun was shining in a different sky
Where I dreamed I could sit on high
Until I looked behind a cloud
And found a truvo that was screwvo

Chorus

*I was boppin' down the block
With bird crap on my back*

I swear I could not miss a beat
I had no need for coinal
Then I met her on the street
She thought we'd get a bite to eat
I said I had no cash at all
So I got left forloinal in the groinal

Chorus

*Well I was boppin' down the block
With bird crap on my back*

Chuck Casey
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