

Breezin' George Benson

D6

Yo baby down,

What's up

Bm

It's time to let em know about what

Em

The city that we come from

A

But they just try to play ya

(Repeat for rest of song)

Whaaat.

And some say our city don't be bumpin

Yeah Whatever.

So break em off a little something

My pleasure,

Forever,

I'm high off of zigzags

Smoke through the city where I roam

And I call it home

Full of Samoans, Mexicans, Africans, Americans, Caucasians,  
can't forget about the Asians

We all blend it to represent

The city that we groove to love

We're tighter than OJ's blood

So whatchu thinkin of,

A place where everybody knows your name, your face, your  
number, your sister and your brother.

And it's cool like that,

How we chill like that.

Homies don't slang no more, no time to bang no more.

That's all

OH,

And we're brand new & improved,

We got our own set of rules. that's if you coo', we coo'

Baby down, cartoon, Ms.Rachel just for you

So slip into the mood, and let yo booty groove while I'm

Breezin

Through my city

Feelin fine

Cuase everybody's havin a good time

In the city,  
Is where we be chillin  
All the time  
Cause everybody's havin a good time.