

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.