Milky Cereal

LL Cool J

Ooh yeah, mm, hey yo man
Ain't nothin' like a nice bowl of
Cornflakes in the morning to smooth you outMilky Cereal

(Baby)

Milky Cereal Milky Cereal

(Baby)

Milky CerealMirror, mirror on the wall

Who's the baddest female of them all?

It was Frosted Flake, she loved to bowl

And although her skin was white she had a lot of soul

Rich female, very debonnaire

Drivin' a Rolls with rollers in her hair

We was hangin' out, pumpin' the stereo

She took me to a club, I think the name was Cheerio'sShe walked like she was jumpin' a hurdle I was happy as a kid that just saw 'Mutant Ninja Turtles'

A guy walked over, said, "Your earring's cute"

I said, "I'm wearin' a earring, but it ain't no Fruit Loop"Me and Frosted went to get a drink

But she ordered somethin' bugged

And I ain't know what to think

She ordered potassium, calciumCarbohydrate scotch with sodium

She took me to her crib, threw me on the couch

I woke up the next morning with a spoon in my mouth

She's

Milky Cereal

(Baby)

Milky Cereal Milky Cereal

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(Baby)

Milky Cereal Milky Cereal

(Baby)

Milky CerealI went to Vegas, didn't think it'd do any harm

I walked into this girl named Lucky Charm

For some reason we walked in the rain

She had a four-leaf clover with a big gold chainShe had a salary that was full of calories, for real And I was in the mood for a home cooked meal

So we went to be alone

But we had to be quiet, 'cause her corn pops was homeKissed her neck, kissed her back, kissed her arms

I said, "Forget it, let me see your lucky charms"

When we began her hairstyle was neat

But when I left the next morning it looked like shredded wheatTalked about marriage, I said,

"That's risky

Besides, it's such a waste of Rice Crispies"

She had a robe with the velour's material

Her pops woke up, I said, "Hello Mr. Cereal?? I came this morning to deliver the paper" He said, "Stop frontin', I know you caught the vapors

That's my daughter, so save your croonin'

You better find another bowl of cereal to stick your spoon in "Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Milky CerealThen there was Pebbles, times was rough

She was turnin' tricks to get her 'Coo-coo puff'

Her mind was gone, but she turned me on, in fact

She was wearin' an Apple Jack hatWith a full-link fox and some pink bobby-socks

Her father had a greedy disease, fried chicken pocks

We called him Hungry Jack

He talked like pops, and then he dressed like The MackHe invited me out to lunch

With a old army buddy of his, Captain Crunch

The waiter said, "Jack, what would you like today?"

He said, "I don't know, just make it Special, 'K?"He said, "Cool," came back with the order That's when I said, "Hey yo, Jack, I like your daughter"

He said, "Pebbles? Boy, are your crazy?

I said, "Nah, I wanna ride in a MercedesShe could sing while I'm swingin' my thing

'Cause her burgers taste better than Burger King"

He said, "Go party, do some minglin'

You and my daughter, your brain must be jinglin'"I said, "It's smooth, no disrespect She'll sign a pre-nup, so she don't get half of my week check"

one if sign a pre-map, so she don't get han of my week eneck

Then we walked down the aisle our honeymoon was milky Cereal style

You know what I'm sayin'? Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Milky Cereal

(Baby)Milky Cereal

Ha ha ha

Milky

Peace

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