

Virginia Coalition, Bumpin' Fresh

September, seventh grade
O.P. shorts on enemies made
I was a new fool at a new school
About to get beat up 'cause my clothes weren't cool
Purple shirt with a kool-aid stain
In room 201 I had been detained
Last year's fashions earned some face smashings
Last year's fashions earned some face smashings

They used to get us on pizza day
We used bamafied sneakers for the getaway
BK, Turntec, Sportif too
Velcro pouch on my kangaroos
That's ok it was pizza day

Bobos, fresh
My bobos was bumpin' fresh

I took a chance on some parachute pants
Knowing full damn well that I could not dance
Betamax player on breaker two
Was the inspiration for my brand new shoes
Put the cardboard down and played kool moe dee
The baddest little sucker that you ever did see
Highwater tight cuff london fog
Highwater tight cuff london fog

Did I know, and it's sad to say
My bamafied gear was for the SCA
My style poor, intentions good
You get smacked in the head
If you ain't from the hood
That's ok it was pizza day
That's ok, well it was pizza day
That's ok, well it was pizza day

Bobos, fresh
My bobos was bumbin' fresh
Bobos, fresh
My bobos was bumpin' fresh

That's ok it was pizza day
That's ok it was pizza day
That's ok, well it was pizza day

Now look at me 21st century
If I had known then how it would be
I woulda walked tall with my head held high
The future Mr. Super Fly
Although we graduated and the yearbook pictures faded
We got wisdom to impart to you
Trust your fashion sense and your bobos too

Bobos, fresh
my bobos was bumpin' fresh
Bobos, fresh
my bobos was bumpin' fresh
Bobos, fresh
my bobos was bumpin' fresh