

## Two Miles an Hour

Ludacris

Yeah.. we gon' send this one out  
to e'rybody that put mo' into they cars than they do they relationship  
Let's ride

Two miles an hour, so everybody sees you (3x)  
It's get out, put my pedal to the flo' and let's roll!  
(2x)

Yesss, 7 cars, 8 cribs and ain't a damn thing changed  
I'm still pumpin 10 kickers, still grippin the grain  
Still candy in the paint, still ridin them thangs  
And most my folks would say I'm happy but I still feel pain  
Until I, jump in my ride, that's my only escape  
Me and my automobile's got these neighbors screamin, "Gimme a break!"  
It's a pity how we turn our city into obstacle courses  
Don't be mad cause I can't hold my 500 horses  
Lamborghinis and Porsches, Ferraris and Vipers  
I'ma wipe the seats witcho' drool then rub the hood with a diaper  
Television on the gas tank, the fuel make the ass stank  
I MEAN to be rude, my bass tubes are in a glass tank  
Go strap your seatbelts on, go put your money up  
Go put your life on the line, go put your honey up  
Go spread the word, run and tell all the boys  
Time to play or better yet it's time to bring out them toys  
We goin

Two miles an hour, so everybody sees you (3x)  
It's get out, put my pedal to the flo' and let's roll!

Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the streets)  
(4x)

Yo, one of my ways of releasin tension while I'm releasin some steam  
Even if I just put a fresh coat of wax on I'm makin sure the slippers is cle  
an  
The 26's is mean, shut down the block, nigga picture the fiends  
My system supreme, you can feel the knock, just picture the scene  
The chickens just scream, whole crew ballin they sick of my team  
We gettin the cream, I'm through hollerin, I'm livin my dream  
I'm black with a scheme, won't stop until that fat lady sings  
And yeah it's actual and factual what my faculty brings  
A car show for whatever we slide and wherever we glide  
You can keep your rules and regulations man cause we don't abide  
And we lookin alive, Mercedes Benz, 6 or the 5  
In a Beamer, Lexus or Ac', we don't know how to act when we drive  
And I fiend for the ride, I lay back and lean to the side  
Onlookers and turnin heads is all that's seen through his eyes  
I'm breezin on by, and no doubt, it's easy to fly  
But it's even better when you slow down or ease to the side  
and go

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I'm ridin up in, GTO's, and fo'-fo'-two's  
Grand Prixs, S-S's cause we so so cool  
Ridin Regals or the 'llacs, we in Chevelles and Verts

Skylarks, motorcycles, ATV's with the works  
Malibus and Camaros, T-Birds and Novas  
Escalades, Navigators, Expeditions and Rovers  
H-2's and Denalis, pickup trucks with the beams  
Crown Vics, Monte Carlos, even Cutlass Supremes  
are goin

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