## **On Them Thangs**

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When in the streets I keep my heat on my seat, no doubt about it It's my Afrikan express, I don't leave home without it Summertime just ain't known for the weather It's hot 'cause niggas bring out shit they put together

13 to 14 7's can't miss But on some shit you got to let 15-8's twist Chevy trucks and 'em, El Caminos anybody want Danas I got them for eight [Incomprehensible]

All day long, gold or all chrome it's on You out to get 'em 'cause the tires come with 'em But they ain't for busters only hogs roll D's So keep yo' stocks on if you can't fade these

Thousand in my pocket, yayo I rock it Keep my lond clean so the car hops can jock it Hit the switch up and down, make the bumper drag the ground On the 'Shaw, every Sunday night just to clown on them thangs

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Get the hammer, be sure that yo' strap ain't a jammer and as long As ain't nuthin' wrong then beat I'm on As I watch for the lick, I got the switch to make me hit Front back side to side and that three wheel shit

Won't hesitate to let loose niggas broke the gang truce But I still roll my deuce that hang like a noose It don't stop for Mack, it's the same ol' same ol' Danas gold as I lay low, twisting like a tornado

In that surplus gear like the G of the year Fuck the hour, it's all about the money and the power Ain't about set trippin', no bloodin', no crippin' Just dippin' hittin' switches knockin' hood rat bitches

As I'm rollin' out of control and smoking humps Crank up the bumptie bumps 4 gates and square dumps So I bang it, make the 20's slide when I swang it Lick it once, lick it twice as nice when I hang it on them thangs

D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em On them thangs

D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em On them thangs

## Mack 10

D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em D's, I'm on 'em, killas they want 'em

Old Chevy's to Cadillacs on twisters and Doves Everybody got a plaque given pub to they car club Mafia for life individuals and Damus Ride Majestics and them niggas from the southside

New school to old school, get their ride on Bendin' corners caravaning like 50 strong In a Rag Top that and a hard top this Bustin' ho's 'cause you can't miss if you let 'em twist

So get you a set of them what we call Dana's And see for yo'self all the bitches they brang us Cut the wheel right to left and make the ass end slide Now all the riders ride and skate from side to side on them thangs

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