

# Burn Out (Drive Fast)

Cali Swag District

Burn out, burn up burn out  
Burn out, burn up burn out  
Burn out, burn up burn out  
Burn out, burn up burn out

It goes pedal to the metal  
See me flying down the street  
And if you really want some problems  
Then I'm driving to the beat  
My middle finger to police  
And I'mma make my music blast  
And you can never make it slow down  
Cause my shit is way too fast  
Drive fast drive fast drive fast (Drive fast)  
Cause if you ain't first then you're last (then you're last)  
Drive fast drive fast (Drive fast)  
And if you're moving slow get the fuck up off the road

I ain't lost to a motherfuckin' Camero yet  
I be flying 'round the city and in a mu' fuckin' jet  
My nigga come correct, I'm sittin' on the set  
Of big rims and big cars and I get big checks  
You a rookie I'm a vet, my engine so fresh  
Custom whip look good and it be gettin' me the sex  
Hoes love it when I pull up, see that black hood scoop  
What they say? They be like, "Smooove can we ride with you?"  
Ay, I look like a hundred grand at the line  
You just that little boy, I'm that man at the line  
My shit so hot yo niggas gettin' tans at the line  
My trunk so loud marching band at the line  
Green light go, that's all a nigga doin'  
Til these nothin' ass niggas and bitches, I just keep it movin'  
I'm sorry, keep it Smoovin', get your weak ass out my face  
And I ain't turnin' nothin' down so if you niggas wanna race it go

See me in the streets and I be drivin' like a maniac  
Catch me at the light, if you be sixteen you can holla back  
80 down my block, my momma say boy you are gonna crash  
I say I don't drink and drive so I will not be doin' that  
Drivin' like a fool and I live right by a school  
Got all the girllies in your school and I bet you're not a fan of that  
15 inch kickers keep on kickin' back  
A nigga hit a nail in the street and got's to fix a flat  
Kush in my pocket cause the homie harren holdin' that  
Bad red bone and the passenger just rollin' that  
Hand on the wheel one hand on the blunt  
Got money on my mind cause a nigga gotta stunt  
Married to the whip and I drive that bitch crazy  
Need a new set of tires cause I burn 'em out daily  
Motors stay hot, but the weather's so cold  
And the tops stay dropped  
Like the panties on the road

[Hook]