## Invitation

## **Chevy Woods**

I bet you got champagne wishes Thats kinda what this is baby! Yeah, yeah, yeah

I heard you got champagne wishes, You ain't worried, but your ex-man Good, cause I keep it on the night stand Hood, ask niggers from around the way Though my jewels on turn it to a brighter day! Yeah, top off on the sunset Take your girl from you nigger, would you want that! Straight player shit, I be on my G See my partner that's what she wanna be. I'm getting money, and I sold my cousin v Gotta bet bitch rolling up a tree Her eyes green and she wanna go with me So I kick a little game, hit her with some Palm tree A couple lines for the night time situation I got 'em touch, girl so I feel 'em hating! And now I really kill long as you know Baby we go'n climb up the Pluto, you know!

[Chorus:]
Tell me when's the last time
You see some niggers do it like we do,
We do, we do, do, do!
I know you heard is a good gal, gal,
You can call your friends n' bring 'em through!

And they know I'm dressed, so tailor, Hello neighbors, I'm chilling on a table, rolling flavors Everything clean, so you know it's papers Hello haters! Do me a favor Watch how I keep it cool with you bitch I here gettin it on the road to getting rich! No vows on the O's that I used to pitvh I used to corner store huggy n a bag of chips Now my nigger is selling out and I'm right here I swear every night I wanna shed a tear But I just pour another cup and roll another one Know from the bottom, that's where we came from. To everybody that helped me down, you're looking now, Welcome to the mother fuckin Cookout Get your place ready, we eating good, Still living and we in the hood!

[Chorus:]
Tell me whe's the last time
You see some niggers do it like we do,
We do, we do, do, do!
I know you heard is a good gal, gal,
You can call your friends n' bring 'em through!

Excuse, excuse me, trying to hear that player over there? Oh yeah, don't worry, you can smoke in here! Chill, I'mma rap a little bit! But it's all about my nigger Chevy Woods, Make some noise for Chevy Woods! Yeah, that's what counts, my nigger is Chevy Woods! This the motherfuckin Cookout You feel me!

Same young nigger, just a space from the one to the zero Grow a little bigger And my flights got a little quicker Bitch say she can't believe she seen a face of a real nigger Oh, go get her dough spender, no swishers Roll joints like the fingers on a gorilla Sucker niggers I hate, the bag gonna fill up Claim they do it like us, but ain't no nigger! And I'd like to thank every last of you Who stayed taylor to this thing Cause next stop is Chevy Woods! Chevy

[Chorus:]
Tell me when's the last time
You see some niggers do it like we do,
We do, we do, do, do!
I know you heard is a good gal, gal,
You can call your friends n' bring 'em through!