

# The Drive

Chevy Woods

She sang, she don't need a nigga for nothing  
Cause she got it, she got it  
I ain't playing girl, I ain't stunting  
I'm the pilot: fly

[Verse 1 - chevy woods]

Miss individual, say you got it going on  
Cause you got it all your own  
And you living all along in your home  
By yourself, no kids  
Tinted out car, own belts, own rims  
So you don't owe them haters nothing  
Late night, weekends, you be heavy puffing  
So you never let em hit you  
With the whoopty-woo  
Flipping the channels, stopping at scooby doo  
Gimme a chance, girl; you know that I could taylor you  
I mean san fran burner with doobie - ooh wee!  
Get it all like a motherfucker  
Window ledge, you know I had that miss butter

[Hook - chevy woods]

Miss individual, you got it on your own  
You don't need them haters for nothing  
Tell em goodbye, tell em goodbye  
Cause we in this action movie, we stuntin  
Pelican fly! pelican fly! ah...

[Verse 2 - mac miller]

This is after-hour music  
Sitting in my living room, whisper in your ear  
Tell you everything I'm finna do  
Stop with the questions, ain't no interview  
Lemme for a while still smile while I'm kissing you  
In my louis loafers, start fuckin when the movie over  
How we use that sofa  
I'm not a star, just a supernova  
Whose loving you for you, cause these stupid hoes trippin  
I was on my pimpin, never will I homer hoes  
Shit, I ain't a simpson, miss individual  
It really fits you now  
Pretty as you've ever been  
Crushing like a little child  
Recording on the bus while he's driving  
That's a mobile studio we getting high in  
I'm in something foreign everytime I'm riding  
You could sit shotty if you let me touch your vagina

[Hook - chevy woods]

Miss individual, you got it on your own  
You don't need them haters for nothing  
Tell em goodbye, tell em goodbye  
Cause we in this action movie, we stuntin  
Pelican fly! pelican fly! ah...

[Verse 3 - chevy woods]

Even get money when I'm in my sleep

With the cover on: now that's deep  
My own style, my flow unique and  
Her fragrance is the same, I don't need to speak  
Shh - her name, cocaine  
Remember I used to get it off the whole thangs  
She say her man's pockets critical  
Oh you good, miss individual?  
We say you get it on your own, huh?  
Definition for that: lonesome  
She don't ever need me to loan some  
She don't ever call me like "can I owe some?"  
Cause she miss individual  
Her pockets never being critical  
So she ain't fuckin with no broke man  
And my pockets on python: holdin

[Hook - chevy woods]

Miss individual, you got it on your own  
You don't need them haters for nothing  
Tell em goodbye, tell em goodbye  
Cause we in this action movie, we stuntin  
Pelican fly! pelican fly! ah...