Uh, rollin' car not stolen
Probably never will be it's much too old and
Smokin' weed feelin' fine
In my Nightville '79

I smoke weed I drink brew That's all I rap about cause shit that's all I do Some people get mad cause I smoke in front of my kids Well I also wipe they ass when they piss and shit I treat a woman like a queen and a bitch like a slut But I tend to make 'em both wipe off my dick when I nut I keep a whole bunch of bitches from Brawlway to Bisanet A bitch to buy me weed a bitch to buy me beer and cigarettes A hoe to help me with music have her ass jacked up In my vocal booth throw my mic doing backups She likes my old school Porshe She like my old school knowledge But most of all she like my special gold tooth polish And she's bout it If I want it then I got it We'll be goin' off to college I be givin' that pussy plenty mileage I be nuttin' on your bitch while I'm rubbin' on her tits She be suckin' on my dick I stuck it then I split

Keep in mind
Peace of mind
Takin' it a day at a time
Stayin' high
To ease my mind
Wavin' at every bitch that goes by

Ya see my organization is gettin' stronger See we ain't for that bullshit no longer Devin and K-Dee Never the less we Keep the bud handy sip the finest French brandy Jewels be imported don't fuck with the rinky dinky Rock Ice like Berg Slim a couple stones on each pinky Never fakin' but makin' boyfriends becomes exs Kick to the curb see we swerve in a Lexus Ta-dow How ya like us now Got niggas sayin' "God DAMN" got white boys sayin' "Wow" The way we put it down, hum, quite impressive A cheese by the pound, damn so obsessive You niggas need to stop thinkin' I'm a hater Mad because I spit more game than a commentator As long as your heads bobbin' Your girls hearts throbbin' Hit me with the dub when you see me out mobbin'

I fuck these hoes skinny or swole
He bitchin' bout ugly toes
You ain't fuckin' her feet fuck the hoe with your eyes closed
Shit, I showed these bitches what they pussy made for

Especially a big Carter lookin' ass hoe Bitch name fuckin' pooh big Shiela Big country ass hoe with a body like a two liter I feed her peter She give me everything I need I get beer by the cases and a big ole' bag a weed Cause she love hustlin' Kelvin I leave her with more blue notes than Melvin Makes me a hamsandwich then I'm bailin' Out like a felon Something metal lock lemon These hoes got tricks but from me all they get is dick And a whole bunch of lies that I spit flew up in these bitches I leave them hoes sick We all know they ain't shit And so I'm out to get rich And if I hit The bitch thick