

## Muscle Cars

E-40

Muscle Cars - yeeeee!

Not out of the local news paper, but out the AutoTrader  
Cleaner, than virgin cuchia, my nigga, one on her Cutlass, player  
The beat wrapped in monster cables, the speaker's thumping  
Trunk sounding like Godzilla, and King Kong, back there thumping  
All we do is wic, and get high and pedal and push!  
Organic weed, mystery weed, just purple cush!  
I cut the rear weld, on my whip, and filled that bitch up  
and now muscle car sitting up high like a monster truck  
Monster up, suck up to none, don't be no poodle  
Split his pack open like pack of Top Ramen noodle  
In the heart of the soil, where you can find me  
Try me fuck boy and get your face put on a white tee  
40, Turf Talk and Keak the Sneak  
They maynee ass voices, and they styles is hekka unique  
High speed chase's and running lights  
Water in the duals, make loud glass pipes

four barrel carburetor, four speed tranny  
Dual exhaust dipped in sauce  
My car is a beast, catch me in the streets side ways  
Threw the East Side-Boy, crunk like Lil' Jon  
Show 40, and Mac Keak the last don  
East Oakland the land of the side show  
Richmond, Frisco, to the Valley Jo  
I'm riding side ways, this way and that way  
Door's open, while in traffic  
Hold the door open (Hello!)  
Shitting on 'em, no fronting  
455 got me running up on Aston Martins  
We run from them on streets, not the freeway  
B&M shift kit (kirrrrk) me and Danny Phea  
On my celly cell straight lace with no fucking dew  
Mobbing in my Ol' school, like Lil' Bruce

Four 15's, beat supreme  
Told niggas fuck Rally's, ride gold one's mayne  
Mother's off candid, don't hate 'cause I ain't me  
Race, foo, smoke in your face, foo  
Super charger, push this button and my engine start up  
Pistol tucked  
Might be pirmiered, but my engine souped up  
Quick to the floor when you open yours  
Don't scratch my doors. 350 I push heavy  
Not a Ford it's (Chevy, Chevy, Chevy)  
First owner, not too many miles on her  
We rep the BAY, we don't rep California (I'm liyng)  
I'm run you for your car note  
Why you don't got SS's in front of your Monte Carlo?  
Residence full of white folks  
I'm leave fresh tire marks top of they asphalt

You got muscle car? You fucking with them Muscle cars?

[Chorus]  
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