

(2x):

My rear view mirror is vibrating  
the beat keeps knockin down my rearview mirror

Say uh,  
which way should i steer uh?  
the beat keeps knockin down my rear view mirror  
blankin like a motherf\*\*\*a swervin'  
hope i dont? in my 2010 suburban  
BEATCH!  
my right pocket be feudin with my left pocket  
cuz my left pocket be havin a thumper in it  
my left pocket be feudin with my right pocket  
cuz my right pocket be havin mo money in it  
see that chick right there? she a lil ol' slut  
she said e-40's a FILF. FILF?  
Father I Like to F\*\*\*  
I said "lil girl, you way too young for me  
what you need to do is go and get your mommy  
i heard she's got some vicious dome action  
gobble game is fire  
suction cup lips, suck the air out a tire"  
hips butt tits b\*\*\*h call me sire  
& i wont stop Mack-in' till i retire  
BEATCH!

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It's cookies in my swisher  
boy like the blunt  
it's dub 7s in my trunk bout to make s\*\*\* jump  
i do my own stunts, this my favorite one  
d\*\*k stickin in the same position till the b\*\*\*h c\*m  
& baby i'm the one, cold as a glacier  
heart like coal in the soul of a gangster  
& i can make you famous  
better yet dangerous  
courageous, leave the game so contagious  
outrageous, amazin', i keep the sh\*\* blazin'  
can't nobody face 'em only money can persuade 'em,  
bottles by the cases, models get wasted,  
diamonds in my chain, some more up in my bracelet  
pocket full of paper  
miss me with that fake sh\*\*  
the 40 cal will spit till somethin' get hit  
honor thy mother, but f\*\*\* these b\*\*\*hes  
i keep the game vicious, i'm ridiculous (i'm ridiculous)

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