

30 Inches

Juicy J

Play me some pimpin mayn

Yessir!

Juicy J featuring Gucci Mane and Project Pat!

Ballin, ballin babyyy

I'm so hood, 30 inches on the Chevrolet!

Ballin, ballin babyyy

I'm so hood, 30 inches on the Chevrolet!

Ballin, ballin babyyy

I'm so hood, 30 inches on the Chevrolet!

I said you're everything... I ever hoped foor

In a womaaan

30 inches on the Chevrolet!

30-30 inches on the Chevrolet!

Comin from the hood, the D-boys

Lot of superstars

Ridin 30 inches on a bucket or a new car

So flingy-flingy, so flingy

So blingy-blingy, so blingy

You see me-see me, you see me

The girls clingy, they clingy

They wanna ride with the Juice Mayn

Mister bang-bang

Ballin down the old common lane, in a Chevy thang

My car is like my wifey so I treat her with the skeeter-skeeter

Rubbers worn out, you can tell by the marriage meter

Betty-Betty McBetty, the name of my new Chevy

She snow-snow whiz-ite, the color of fish scaleys

She gotta-gotta get washed

So clean-clean, no spots

She mine til' she break down, and then I gotta tiz-oss

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Girl, girl, girl

Girl please, Chevy so high, baby do you see the trees? (Huh, huh)

Crawlin down the block, dirty shine like skeez (Huh)

Blue so sweet, Gucci Mane can roll weed (Weed)

'71 Caprice taller than my Humvee (Vee)

Fine redbone, best friend, back seat (Huh)

And now we double datin, I make 'em both date me (Me)

30 inches shinin to make you haters hate me (Huh)

Used to love my date, everybody love king (What)

Flashback, triple-gold D's, seventeens (Seventeens)

Niggas on the scene, I was just fifteen

Big car, big rims, I'm mounting

Oh somethin clean, somethin y'all might see

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Ya boy Project Pat, awww
28 inches, aww yeah, you sittin high boo
Not a woman out here on the streets can deny you
You my boo, so I gotta keeps you lookin good
Jumped into the white leather guts, with the cherry wood
When I flex, like havin sex on a porno flic
Bought some new shoes, all chrome cause I gotta flex
Know you love Jolly-Rancher candy, I did that
I ball hard, I'm a ghetto star, we in traffic
My car is bi se**** cause she's a ho puller
Bring that gal to daddy, baby we'a gon' do her
You da only woman that a nigga made a murk for
Blow ya like moms, I'll go out like a kick-doe

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