

Rollin' On 20's

Lil' Flip

Here we go
Welcome to my world nigga of
Cadillacs and stacks
Triple X throwbacks with my name on the back
Uh, I know you see us
You wanna be us
With Jam Master Jay on my Adidas
Plus I ride around in two-seata's
I hope its cold cuz I'm comin wit my heata
I'm on Fleeta doin 150
Can't you tell my cut I'm pimpin
And if I hit one time shes limpin
And if he trick one dime he's simpin
Cause we don't do it like that over here
All we do is grip grain on the stair
Like Killer Mike all I do is dream about sex
But when I wake up I have a dream about a check
And after that I burn rubber when I jump in my Vette
Yet his hoes raise up but it ain't come out yet, I'm Speed Racin

On 20's (On 20's)
Wheels Spinnin(Wheels Spinnin)
These hoes grinnin
I pulled up with the top off
On 20's (On 20's)
Wheels spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)
these hoes grinnin
Futuristic tennis shoes when I hop off

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I got a need for speed get in da truck wit me
Or we can start the Bentley doin a buck fifty
I'm so gangsta, chickenheads dont' wanna fuck wit me
But you can love me or hate me baby you stuck wit me
And I'm a flow til the police come and get me
We run dis city, you can't do nothin wit me
Its young red ya'll I'm rollin something sticky
You see them 20's believe they worth three a penny
And I ain't really got nuthin to lose
So announce on 22's start spreadin the news
Lets speed it up a little
Hoes love to choose
Soon as the spot the drop
Man it gotta be the shoes
The fast lane is where a nigga live ev'r night
Look for the grain stay away from the red light
Them old folks hear me creepin up the street
Cause they know I got them, I got them
Woofers in my jeep, nigga

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We never do the speed limit
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You can't even breath in it

I got a lambo
I got a drop jag
Plus I got a Harley bike, nigga top that
Now e'erbody be like where you shop at
and they be askin dumb shit like where you got that
Thats when I look back and say I'm a superstar
And if it cost a hundred grand its a super car
I'm still ballin, 20 still crawlin
Like retarded kids, my dvd's stallin
Lakers still callin but we already signed
We about to be legends like Morris Day and The time
When Paul gave me a call, man I had to do it, uh
I gotta rep where I'm from so I had to screw it, uh
I'm from the home of the HOuston, Texans
The only horse we ride is in our Lexus
Nowadays, everybody wanna chop on blades
But we been doin that ya'll better behave

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