

## My 64

Mike Jones

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4  
jockin the bitches, slappin a hoe  
Went to the park to get the scoop  
knuckleheads out there, cold, shootin some hoops  
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch  
Cruisin down the street in my (who), jockin a (Mike Jones, Jones, Jones)

Well I'm cruisin down the street in my candy painted low (low)  
bouncin like a door, with 4 on my 6 4's  
I pull up wood grippin, doors tippin sittin low  
I'm hittin sixteen switches watch it stop and hit the floor  
I'm leanin on the curb sippin syrup blowin dro  
the girls show me love when they panties hit the floor  
I said I'm leanin on the curb sippin syrup blowin dro  
I got the 6 4 hoppin, watch it stop and do a show  
First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it  
I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it  
First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it  
I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it  
First I lean, then I rock, (mike jones)  
first I lean, then I rock, (I said)  
First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it  
I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it  
(because I'm)

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Cruisin down the street in my, (Bun B) jockin a bitch

It's Bun B  
I'm known for slammin cadillac doors  
Comin down on that kandy  
With them swanger and them 4's  
But I got love for the west coast (all day)  
so I suppose I'm-a head out to Cali  
the land of the low lows  
Touchdown to L-A-X and I don't need no car  
Robbie Chino pick me up with the bud and the bar  
In the hood I'm-a star  
so to the hood i'm-a go  
with mike Jones and Snoop Dogg  
and they already know  
Then I get love from the B's  
love from the C's  
Mexican, Asian that's a more of O G's  
Throw it up when they see me  
and holla Ay Bun  
When I'm comin out as soon as ansy gray one  
You might see me at long beach  
OR MAYBE PASADENA  
Inglewood I E or West COVINA  
a southside ride with the homie big Kun  
car hoppin, top droppin  
the gettin get good when I'm

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch  
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch  
Cruisin down the street in my (Snoop Dogg) jockin a bitch

Big Snoop Dogg with a yellow paris hiny  
with two girlies in the back in they crip blue bikinis  
shakin and they jumpin cause the duece keep bouncin  
tippin, whippin, thats it, steady dippin  
Candy paint drippin and these axels want a sippin  
As I shake like a dice game  
Cold as the ice age  
Mike Jones rockin like a rollin stone  
It's Snoop Dogg boy I'm B-B-Bad to the bone  
Yea them Cali boyz  
We love them low lows  
an real car club niggas bang they low doors  
and take fo tows  
See everything is fine  
I'm in the 64  
A 60 trail a 59  
I love my car  
like I love my wife  
See lowridin aint a sport  
its a way of life  
On the real dough I'll tell you how it feel though  
If you see me in the fo creepin slow yo