HOV Lane

Zippin, I'm zippin, I'm zippin Soon as they come out I'm dippin Big ass closet, I'm trippin Big booty strippers, I'm tippin Big ass chain, I'm heavy And it didn't cost me a penny They pay me to rock it Damn, I got niggaz in pocket Superbowl; Grammys What a hell of a jammie! All these bitches my sons I'ma get 'em a nanny Argentina for Pepsi; Orlando All-Star Fuck you said bitch?; Fuck you, porn star I don't do shotgun, I be driving my own car I don't do shots neither, I'm buyin the whole bar Holy moley, G copped me a Rolly I ain't catchin the puck But iced out like a goalie nigga I'm in the HOV lane, I'm in the HOV lane

And you, y-you-you, y-you-you Soul Train (4x)

I travel more than you walkin with a basketball I'm out in Spain, runnin game to the matador I'm in my own lane, you ain't in my category You like a Rav 4, I'm like the Aventador Birkin bags, man I merc them ads When I re-up on "Reloaded" I'ma hurt them bad Every shoot is hot, when I'm out I'm spotted They gone frame the receipt if I sign the dotted N-n-niggaz on Banshees is speedin Dirt bikes is out for the season Back break wheelie and leanin Damn, a bitch late for a meetin N-N-NYPD comin Bellbock way, we gunnin Double our engine hummin Actin a fool, we dumbin

I'm in the HOV lane, I'm in the HOV lane And you, y-you-you, y-you-you Soul Train (4x)

N-N-Nintendo and we in the end-zone I don't give a fuck hoe, like we in the friend zone What the fuck it look like? What the fuck it's hittin fo'? Tell them bitches "Y-y-y-you ain't about that life!" (2x)

I'm in the HOV lane, I'm in the HOV lane And you, y-you-you, y-you-you Soul Train (4x)