Can't Hide It

Sir Michael Rocks

Hook: I say the old D be friend when I'm driving If she got ass then I'ma high five it Put them legs on top of your body I got them phones, them phones I can't hide it. That old D be friend when I'm driving If she got ass then I'ma high five it Put them legs on top of your body I got them phones, them phones I can't hide it.

Verse 1: Mike

It's rocks hoe... Picassooo, My wardrobe looking like I cop dope And my main girl throwed and do not show it The mossy throw the Forks up but I'm not folks Young nigga with funds treat hundreds like ones When I whip the wicks and I grip the grain Wood grain on that pistol grip Critics say they pay half to god On vacation I pay the squad Man I need that trip so my mind I could take it all For all of this bullshit I deal it on the daily Them hoes tryin to be hoes, nigga tryin to be shady I wonder by a votest, smoke a pack with my homies Eat a couple lobsters, smack a couple phonies 'Cause when we kick it's a celebration It's hella bitches think in several places We smoking swisha's like it's medication I stare it frankly but it's no relation

Hook:

I say the old D be friend when I'm driving If she got ass then I'ma high five it. Put them legs on top of your body I got them phones, them phones I can't hide it. That old D be friend when I'm driving If she got ass then I'ma high five it Put them legs on top of your body I got them phones, them phones I can't hide it.

Verse 2: Rockie fresh

Said it's a party in this bitch the drinks stayin refilled Niggas happy game f**ked up bout to re-built Brick by brick the view so sick I'm staring out a window with this thick ass chick Who got her legs parted like a space between corn rows I be on the road getting cheese and more doe You at home where we chose deliver... we all know If you ain't winning you slow when you see is your note Everything is insane chain to the whip games Yo bitch about the fall victim to the pimp game On a boat she sailin she on the hunt like Helen I know what women want but to these niggas I ain't tellin And I ain't about that drama every time we go on deflect I be high steppin, God balenciaga's on their neck Nigga grind so I always win and got the bigger check They ain't gotta like a nigga but I'm gon get my respect Money money money money You know what they want man They do anything for it 'Cause this the... Go go go go Shake it, shake it, shake it, Say it all day I'ma high five em