Crusin' Farsier Blvd. Made a right on Hollywood mayn. Just bought a sack from the crest it's all good mayn In the hood mayn it's the project nigga rolla Nigga from the northside of mephis on dat dojah Watch them rollers cause you know they out to catch a nigga See me on them chrome thangs Then they wanna harass a nigga Pass a nigga by but the outer look don't get no hit See they own reflection when they tryin to look in my tint Project moving on cause I do not buy them pa pa's Just ran out of blunts so im pulling up at Barbara's Little store Garcia blunts call up gangsta fred Cold 40 ounce of bud ice my nigga what's next Staright to high park after dark breaking down the weed Curt and short hennesey and my nigga lil tyree Mayn we be on the purest chronic dog that's on the town If you be thinking that we lying then you come on down.

Ridin on Chrome,
And we smoking on some dope mayn. x8

15's 17's niggas on them twankies Riding through the town dog smoking on some stanky Indo-nesia bumpin out da kickbox Smoke out the sun roof Gat in the stash spot. City hot, with that Zero tolerence that's bullshit Niggas still ride still cheif And get full bitch Fingernails split the blunt Tobacco out In with weed Nigga like me Smoke an ounce down to the seeds. Certian weed sneak up on ya dog Hit ya like bull Most weed knock you on your ass when you take a pull My shit get ya high bitch Make you wanna fuck Candy pearl white paint job mayn on Juicy's truck Freaky slut wanna fuck with us But you get no props Eyes popping out ya head while you at the bus stop Bitches hate to now you know that that's a damn shame M-Town players on chrome smoking dope mayn.