

7th Street Interlude

UGK

Ugh

Stylin' on the grind, I been down for mine

Steady Pushin' white at 16

Fuckin' hoe that's fine, smokin' on the kind

Used to mix the wine with the lean

Now we sip soda with the Barre

20 inch blades on the car

Choppin' on the road, blowin' on the dro

Shinin' in the sun like a star

You can't stay rich if you a bitch cause hoes can't hold no bread

Fuck, 2 million niggas need a daddy other pussy niggas just scared

Tell your bitch to let me get some head

You ain't no pimp I knew you was a clone

I already hit nigga, it ain't shit nigga, I done left your bitch alone