

# H-Town Kinda Day

Z-Ro

You know we riding slab, with that candy paint  
Dripping off the frame, down 2-88  
Sipping purple Sprite, mack a broad tonight  
This is how we play each and every day, it's a H-Town kinda day

We don't ride 3's, only 4's  
With alligator seats, same thang on my toes  
If she ain't a dime, she ain't one of my hoes  
Since they go up in the sky, I call em heavenly do's  
If the interior peeling, you ain't riding with Ro  
Wood flo's sliding do's, I know you wanna roll  
Screwed Up Click until it's over, I put that on my soul  
Black candy paint and swangas, cause your nigga so cold  
It's the high life, I don't need no dro  
Spending money chasing a high, niggaz can't keep no dough  
Rather spend it on some swangas, and a fresh set of 4's  
Twenty sets of those, ain't even what I see at my shows  
Back in the day, me and Thugger had beef together  
Now we Bentley back to back, we share the streets together  
Gon' be alligator, under my ass cheeks forever  
Candy wet as a sherm head, it's gon' leak forever

You know we riding slab, with that candy paint  
Dripping off the frame, down 2-88  
Sipping purple Sprite, mack a broad tonight  
This is how we play each and every day, it's a H-Town kinda day

Thug boss, show up and show out  
It's Sunday in the city, time to pull the load out  
I hit up my Hoggs, time to pull out them dogs  
Swerving side to side, ain't worried bout them laws  
Smoking on that Cali topless, broads bopping  
Chunking deuces up, but I ain't stopping  
Paint dripping, no mo' purp sipping  
Boys getting knocked up for drank, y'all tripping  
No cases, I'm with the bad bitch with the braces  
Bout to head back, to one of my places  
Give a thug love, then I might hit up the club  
No VIP, I'm at the bar posted up  
Pocket full of money, laughing at them dummies  
Too drunk to notice, that I'm leaving with they honies  
Thug's life, yeah that's how the Boss play  
Different chick different day, down here we say

You know we riding slab, with that candy paint  
Dripping off the frame, down 2-88  
Sipping purple Sprite, mack a broad tonight  
This is how we play each and every day, it's a H-Town kinda day

Mayonnaise and mustard, that's how I roll  
I bet you never seen a black Bentley, on 4's  
Yeah the 300 got suicide, and Lamborghini do's  
Like the wipers watermelon, that my pimping get chose  
Six by nine's, like Kirk Franklin wire  
You say I don't look clean in this thang, you a liar  
Huh, wood grain what I'm holding on  
And y'all already know, what I'm rolling on

Swangas, swangas, swangas  
S-W-A-N-G-E-R  
These are the gorilla pokers, these ain't bars  
If you ain't got em on your ride, it's just another car  
When we riiide  
North East West and Southsiiiide  
Couldn't be a buster, if I tried  
H-Town niggaz, so liiiiive  
[Hook]  
Dripping off the frame...  
This is how we play...  
It's a H-Town kinda day