H-Town Kinda Day

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 liiiive [Hook] Dripping off the frame... This is how we play... It's a H-Town kinda day