Zippin, I'm zippin, I'm zippin Soon as they come out I'm dippin Big ass closet, I'm trippin Big booty strippers, I'm tippin Big ass chain, I'm heavy And it didn't cost me a penny They pay me to rock it Damn, I got niggaz in pocket Superbowl; Grammys What a hell of a jammie! All these bitches my sons I'ma get 'em a nanny Argentina for Pepsi; Orlando All-Star Fuck you said bitch?; Fuck you, porn star I don't do shotgun, I be driving my own car I don't do shots neither, I'm buyin the whole bar Holy moley, G copped me a Rolly I ain't catchin the puck But iced out like a goalie nigga

I'm in the HOV lane, I'm in the HOV lane And you, y-you-you, y-you-you Soul Train (4x)

I travel more than you walkin with a basketball I'm out in Spain, runnin game to the matador I'm in my own lane, you ain't in my category You like a Rav 4, I'm like the Aventador Birkin bags, man I merc them ads When I re-up on "Reloaded" I'ma hurt them bad Every shoot is hot, when I'm out I'm spotted They gone frame the receipt if I sign the dotted N-n-niggaz on Banshees is speedin Dirt bikes is out for the season Back break wheelie and leanin Damn, a bitch late for a meetin N-N-NYPD comin Bellbock way, we gunnin Double our engine hummin Actin a fool, we dumbin

I'm in the HOV lane, I'm in the HOV lane And you, y-you-you, y-you-you Soul Train (4x)

N-N-Nintendo and we in the end-zone
I don't give a fuck hoe, like we in the friend zone
What the fuck it look like? What the fuck it's hittin fo'?
Tell them bitches "Y-y-y-y-you ain't about that life!"
(2x)

I'm in the HOV lane, I'm in the HOV lane And you, y-you-you, y-you-you Soul Train (4x)