

Go

BRS Kash

I'm on I-20 East in a Nascar  
Shawty want to fuck because we all got fast cars  
Don't Stop Don't Stop no Blinking  
Pedal to the floor till the car start shaking  
Left, Right, Swerve  
And you know Shawty showing her tities  
Left, Right Swerve  
Do the whole dash Got more than 150

Hit the gas hit the gas then go  
Go fast I ain't tryna go slow  
Hit the gas hit the gas then go  
Do the whole dash right in front of po po  
Hit the gas hit the gas then go  
Pull off in takin yo hoe  
Hit the gas hit the gas then go (let's go)  
Hit the gas hit the gas then go (let's go)

Put the pedal to the medal, dash 200  
No free race gotta put up yo money  
I'm with scat pack Dre, gwaup boy Tre  
Malik hellcat make me wanna go race  
Old school vette and I'm muhfuckin runnin  
Fat boy Dre gotta count up money  
Wet up the streets, now its on the seat  
Burnin the tires gone fuck the the feet  
707 that demon bad lil bitch shotgun She drinkin my semen  
RT 4 door had to leave it  
We in traffic bobbin, weavin 454 suicide door  
Rojo that's my favorite color inside guts is peanut butter forgies barely le  
ft with rubber

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Monte JoJo with me can't forget my daddy Kenny  
Taught me how to swerve whip it, bring it back ain't tryna flip it  
On Panola at the QT, Trell pulled up just sold a QP  
With a cutie and a dooly, car watchin her booty  
12 pulled up and the car got empty  
Ass shots got a 6-4 lifted  
12 pulled up everybody start dippin

Motorcycles start poppin them wheelies  
Tried to rush em, head to Gresham  
Candy paint the block gone crush em  
Left, Right, Swerve whip it

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