Canton Jones

(We ride on 24's) You ain't never seen a church boy Ridin with the top down swervin Everybody see me bend the curve

Every whip on 24's Every crib got 50 doors Don't get nervous

Payin tithe Finally paid off

(We ride on 24's) You ain't never seen a church boy Ridin with the top down swervin Everybody see me bend the curve

(We ride on 24's) Every whip on 24's Every crib got 50 doors Don't get nervous

Payin tithe Finally paid off

We ride on 24's We let them people know Every city and state we go

Can't keep that name on low Roll eep and switchin lanes

Roll wit me and they rep The name Roll real don't play no games

See the symbol on the chain Rep tinted and ridin high Scream Jesus when we ridin by

Where you gonna be When you die Ima be in the sky

We ride 24's don't have To sell no dro Bust music to get that dough Preach the gospel to the po

Cadillac on 24's Made back on 24's Bently Coup on 24's Chevy Hoop on 24's

Drive dem then I giveaway Why ause Go said give away But the more I give away I

24's

He'll give you plenty mo hit The will with plenty dough Stacked up with plenty flow Don't forget to Thank the Lord Life with Christ (really nice) Don't think twice (who'll deny?) Persecute you got foes when You ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) We Ride on 24's (we ride on 24's) We ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) We ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) I'm saved and I'm paid (We ride on 24's) We ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) we ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) We ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) I'm saved and I'm paid I got the Tv screens fallin down It's Mr. Del from the M-Town Behind the Limo tint and I'm Sittin sideways' I would brag on the rhyme But the Christ pays for the Kenwood boy you know I Look good Remote control got it flickin Like a Fleetwood Shorty I'm so hood yes we Do it real big' I ride slow for my kin folks And little kids They say he so rich I say I"m so blessed Don't slang yay but I stay Dope boy fresh Like Floetry all you gotta do Is say yes And you'll be ridin with the Best and there's nothing less I like to boast in Him ridin On them grown men I spit this testament ain't Gangsta but I'm heaven sent So I'ma take you to da

Got more coming back to me

And swing boes Cajo ride on 24's

South where we build hope

(We ride on 24's) we ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) we ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) we ride on 24's (We ride on 24's) I'm saved and I'm paid

You ain't never seen a church boy Ridin with the top down swervin Everybody see me bend the curve

Every whip on 24's Every crib got 50 doors Don't get nervous Payin tithe finally paid off

Sittin on 24's grippin Watch out my paint it be drippin Hustlin souls on a mission so sit Back and pay attention

King Kong in the trunk What you thought I half step Call my rims the peppermint in Case you got that bad breath

Pimp I sit on 24's Rims growner than the kid Milliyan off in the base so Pay attention to the kid

Cajo is the maniac that's why We sittin on that cream Yeah they call me Milliyan but You can call me Mr. Green

Let me get them dub fo's with Then Lamborghini doors (we ride on 24's) So I don't care what they hittin fo

Messenger always reppin jesus to Dem nonbelievers So I'm puttin heaven in ya Speakers woofers and ya tweeters

When I spit the word I turn A magic trick into a rhyme Cause I make the devil Disappear every single time

Plus I like my wheels tall like Frankenstein I'm a Laker fan so I like to Call 'em Kobe Bryant

If you talk about me you Talkin 24's but don't get it Twisted Yeah it's all about the souls

Got 24's on my wrist Bangin and my chain hang I like to call 'em Gucci man I keep it movin man and I Ain't even tryin I'm a beast transformed to Optimus Prime I like to keep it real I like to Flick the rip Young boys a trip How I'm on this deal?

We ride on 24's

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz