

Another saturday, sun goin down  
Still bright enough for you to wipe your car off though  
Find the car keys

On the low like a ground effects kit  
20/20 for chronic in this bitch  
Took my drivers seat out, put a throne in my shit  
We street kings, concrete castles, penthouses is lavish  
It was established I could have it when I met her, but  
I ain't even gon' fuck  
Just gon' bend a corners on a couple my homies  
See what the gas man got for me  
Light one at the light, as I got on the highway  
Passenger occupied by pretty eyes half open  
Cause she been smokin'  
That girl so high, that girl on fire for a rider  
Now she right on side one

Cars with the boomin' system  
\$10 blazers, dancing bears  
I used to draw em on my looseleaf papers  
Now the proof is on the pavement  
We made it we major  
We turned people who used to be cool with us into haters  
So? can't be scared to grow, they want you afraid to shine  
Cause they too pussy to try  
I'm paid cause, I said do when you said die  
I laid down log, paid dues, bend rules, never lie  
Tony made what he could on the side  
Never turned on you frank  
Just tried to add a couple zeros to the bank  
But you know how that went  
Ambition to get tigers at the crib and all types of crazy shit