

Alright, yup yup
Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches
Smokin' weed in it
Uh, ha!
Yeah

This bitch got fins like the Batmobile, for real
I'm from the field where you might get tackled by the steel
But yet and still, we still here, because we strong willed
Waitin' for us to fall off, you can go and chill, that's so trill
Calypso-green on that SL-five, that's not teal
They only made thirty of 'em, and we smoked out in one
Rare affair, it wasn't live if I wasn't there
And I been stayin' inside, so it's bitches in despair
Tender loving care, she ain't want a square
Felt that a Jet'll suit her best
Gold and diamonds 'round her neck
So many bad ones on deck, could pretty much press random-select
But still come with somethin' vicious that the streets ain't never seen yet
Andretti on a run, he ain't losing steam yet
Still ain't purchased all my dream machines yet

Talk to me nice, bitch
That's what I tell the hoe
I tell the hoe, talk to me nice
Nicely, ya dig

I'm in this old school peanut-butter Lex Luther
Dodging state troopers, me and my niggas stay ruthless
I look up at the stars from this drop-top
You niggas wish you this good, but ya not, ya mediocre
We don't feel you, and me personally
I think you tryin' too hard, nigga, this might kill you
I say that gracefully, you'll take yourself up out the game
I'm waitin' patiently, all my bitches cooks
I tell 'em save a plate for me, this platinum-gold fresh out the box
So save a Date for me, these niggas hatin'
But let me get back to my cars
Let me talk about this chrome while I engineer these bars
Let me talk about these gold Zeniths I just copped the other day
I'm out here shittin', look the other way
I gotta do the niggas dirty
I gotta make these niggas pay for all they sins towards the God
You niggas not worthy

For real
Shoutout my nigga Jay worry though
Real PP, ya dig