

(I lo—)
(I've been tryin', tryin', tryin')
(I've been cryin', cryin', cry—)

On the highway and I'm thinkin' that I love her
On the highway and I'm thinkin' there ain't no rubber
On the highway with my significant lover (I lo—)

(I've been tryin', tryin', tryin')
High octane, one pill for your consumption, nigga
One tank for the main niggas
It's lit, yeah

On the highway and I'm thinkin' that I love her
On the highway and I'm thinkin' there ain't no rubber
On the highway with my significant lover (It go)
(It go, it go)
You been runnin' the summer, you got a brand-new Hummer
We laugh all day like Dumber and Dumber
I'm 'bout to shoot my shot, she lovin' my jumper
My favorite outfit is her see-through romper

Don't worry, I got you, I promise I won't hurt her
She talk like a snappin' turtle, she squirt like that shit fertile
Got drink in my cup, on Kirko, she move that ass in circles
Not sippin' on green, it's purple, we said that shit never hurt
, though

I just hope you down for me (I've been tryin', tryin')
'Cause this shit what it supposed to be (I lo—)

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