

# Ice Cream Paint Job

Dorrough

This time I say yeah buddy live good eat good old school chevy to a Cadillac fleetwood got the inside (black) and the outside (black) thinking bout a maserati but I'd rather ride lac AC blow like windchill paint drippin like the rain on the windshield

Cream on the inside clean on my outside Ice cream paint job  
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Mama black daddy black uncle black granny black catch me in a caddilac  
Say ridin' on a full tank with some ice cream paint got the shoes and the hat to match  
My car yeah we stunt like that  
Down in Dallas Texas yeah it's crunk like that  
All I got to do is this drop the top and show the wrist  
And I can pull a bad bitch off eye contact  
Yeah it's your boy dorrough I got a woodgrain wheel and a woodgrain flow  
Paint job fresh paint  
Pop trunk my way  
Yeah buddy I'm paid  
And everybody know  
To get money is the mission  
It's the autocar magicain  
09 but I drive a 012 expedition  
With an auto start enigiton  
Four 15s hittin  
With a sign on the back that say let's go fishin

Cream on the inside clean on my outside Ice cream paint job

I'm ridin clean on the northside staight from the south  
Collipark to be is at where niggas known for showin out  
Throwin out about 30 on top of the sticker price  
And when we hit that old gold nigga got a lil twite  
Nigga got a lil swag cause my shit so nice  
If you ain't lookin at the rims then you blinded by the ice  
I ain't talkin bout the shit around my wrist nah  
Talkin bout this here all around to gets you  
I think I got the coldest car game in the city  
Fuck ridin stock I'm off the lot lookin pretty  
I got your mouth dropped saying  
He ain't do that did he  
Nigga yes I did nigga yes I did  
I got the chrome wheels black  
Lil peanut butter dash  
Six speed with the chip muthafucka fast  
Love it when you niggas run up on me it's trash  
Switch lanes fast with a dash  
And keep ridin

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Yeah shawty  
Soulja boy big dog  
Black on black lamborghini ice cream paint job  
Black card bank card  
So much money look like I had the bank robbed  
My flow cajan

Spicy punch line  
Disrespect me and get jumped like the lunch line  
Titanic swag like I'm standing on a boat  
Man yours boys got money but your flows still broke  
No pad no pen I'm going in  
Flyin' down the highway blowin on the kush again  
I'm gettin' money like I never would believe  
So many tattoos that my skin can't breathe  
I'm gettin' old money but I'm a youngster  
My swag presidential make obama want to sponsor me

Cream on the inside clean on my outside Ice cream paint job

Splash candy bone  
I'm drippy  
Car so clean that the paint look slippery  
Caught the swag fruit so I got these niggas sickened  
Call me ice cream the way the girls start lickin me  
Licorice shovled the way she diggin me  
Victory  
Just the dick in me  
In my game flag  
Make the nasty girls get with me  
And after I tell her it's all history  
Chickens (chickens)  
Rotisserie (rotisserie)  
We could make it snow  
Motherfucka better get your skis  
Told her turn it up as I hit the speed  
Pushed the head down  
Waters bone as I hit the weave

Yeah buddy  
Cup stay muddy  
Everywhere I go bops stop and study  
Clean on the inside cream on the outside  
Your queen on the inside and the outside boss wide  
Your realationship over  
Better stay high never see me sober  
Late night you can find me and high rollers  
Servin our sodas  
We slow-mo pourers  
Everybody know us  
Hoe game famous  
Got money out the anus  
But it ain't change us  
Still keep it hood  
Candy caddi on rollas  
Excuse the marijuana officer we smokas

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When the haters see me pullin up  
They want to bust in my tank  
Cause they lactose intolerant  
I got too much ice cream paint  
When my car be dancin they got challenge I got handles I got balance  
And my audio system pioneers  
Got the sound surroundin'  
Pullin out a block  
Lookin at my watch  
She asked me for the time  
I said 20 gee o'clock

Double finger on my heckler and cocked  
I ride ready  
Banana split chevy so wet it look sweaty  
Interior red like sauce on spaghetti  
I'm havin my bread mane I'm in it kind of heavy  
Already drunk on the outside  
Finna go inside  
Took the bopper outside  
Bout to go inside

Rollin with my doors up  
Hoppin off the intersection  
Tryna drivin direct  
iPhone text  
Austropentual rolex watch face  
Mama told me turn it down that's too much bass  
Supreme orange soda cream  
Seats bucket  
So clean on the outside groupies love it  
I'm in dallas with my cowboy cheerleader  
Blowin big sippin kool-aid out a 2 liter  
Chrome features big sneakers rollin' sideways  
Aye bay bay I been ballin' for bout 5 days  
My ice cream paint job flows like my wrist  
I keep my top down so groupies won't forget

Cream on the inside clean on my outside Ice cream paint job

Haha  
Yeah remix  
Say we ain't doin it big we doin it major  
You feel me  
Mr.D-O-R-R  
Dorrrough music  
Album in store august 4  
Yeah buddy  
Yeah buddy  
Yeah buddy  
Hey hey hey yeah yezzir