

Cosmic Car

Esham

Hey, sexy, mmm ([?])
Hey, sexy girl (Yo, I'm on the freeway right now)
Hey, sexy girl (I'm about to come up, you know what?)

I'ma pull up in the coupe, that's me outside
I'ma honk the horn, we gon' go for a ride
I'ma teach you how to work the stick shift tonight
I'm the passenger, and you gon' drive
Lit the light, flick the ash
Slow down, baby, 'cause my car's real fast
I just don't want you to crash
Before we have some fun, now hit the gas
Wait a minute, baby, when you stop at the light
Did I tell ya how good you was lookin' tonight?
They was rockin' it wrong, you was rockin' it right
When them hoes see you, they gon' wanna fight
They feelings got hurt, you was killin' that skirt
You don't need no job, you dealin' that work
Car way too clean, they still in that dirt, girl
Let the top down, you still in that shirt, girl?

Hey, sexy girl, can I be your boyfriend?
We can get freaky in my ride
I'll show you things that he could never show you
Here is my number, call me tonight
'Cause I like you
Just the way you are
And we can cruise around with the top down
In my brand new car

She came fully loaded
Automatic shift kit, on the open road kit
Tech package with the navigation
I'm 'bout to take her on a cross country vacation
I'm 'bout to go on tour and listen to her engine roar
Gone in 60 Seconds, she my Eleanor
Hit the gas and my baby just explode
Man, she really get open on that open road
I was ridin' it, that's how you ride it
Until some red and blue lights got beside it
It was a cop, and she was in a GT
I looked at her, and then she looked at me
But then she slipped me

Hey, sexy girl, can I be your boyfriend? (Sexy girl)
We can get freaky in my ride ([?])
I'll show you things that he could never show you ([?])
Here is my number, call me tonight
'Cause I like you

She put the lights, pulled me to the side
She was lookin' hella tight when she hopped out the ride
Never in life what I suggested
But that day I wanted to get arrested
Yup, she looked like she could take it rough
Put her in the choke hold with the handcuffs
She had a weapon out, and she was steppin' out

I'm in some trouble that I don't think I'm gettin' out
She said, "ID, insurance, and registration"
And then she noticed my hesitation
It seems we got a little situation
She called for backup, she was runnin' out of patience
A SWAT team of bad bitches jumped out with guns
Joy ridin' five years I've been on the run
I guess I was havin' too much fun
And finally got bagged by one

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