

Driver's Anthem

Ghetts

Know, you know about crews in [?]
(The third gear, fourth, slip it in fifth)
Fam, let's stop right now (Yeah)
(Windows low)
Music up (It's road)
Blap, blap, blap, blap, blap, blap

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

I got my foot to the pedal
Pedal to the floor, I'm gone again
I'm on the [?]
With a couple of shots to lick
See feds put the belt buckle across me, quick
Two man up but don't tense
I came out in 2-3, I've been in no show since
Now I got the pen that kinda don't stop
I'm off [?] with .8s on the four door
Some man have got this money in more war
It's not logical
Me, I'm trying get as much paper as possible
But some think because I'm proper cool
I ain't got a tool
I'll stick something in your ear like cotton wool
I'm irresponsible, I'm in the hard times
Something like [?]
So if you're in the whip now, then honk your horn
I got drugs in my boxers
But I swear down, I ain't going back to the box at all
Every since Mike made Off The Wall
From then to now, I ain't never lost my balls
Police on the rear view, some would've lost their cool
Panics and probably stool
I stay calm and collected
Even though I'm on a car with the fresh beard

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me

Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

I roll past with the windows down
My face is bait so the ring go "wow"
I'm at a red light, with a bottle of red stripes
You feel me, they're flashing headlights
I ain't rolling to West life
If I'm going out, I'm going out like left, die
Full speed like, let's die
I'm just joking, take time
I'm stacking up for a next ride
BM but not a next five
I wonder one fed's drive
I've been in the back with handcuffs
Don't call it a test drive
You see, when I get signed
I'ma be in the front of the beamer for once
All black but on chrome wheels
[?] the cream leather seats, that's raw appeal
Some say why would I get signed?
Because I can't get insurance with no deal
I've had six bands and twelve driving convictions
And it can't be my car that I won't steal
I'm something like Memphis
And that's more than a metaphor
You might see me in Eleanor with my foot to the pedal
Pedal to the floor

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

I roll past with roof up
Not because it's too hard
I'm promoting my music
How can you not hear my new shit from the boombox?
Take note, it's exclusive
I'm a [?] don
You feel me, put your hazards on
I play shows [?]
I'm disturbing the peace like [?]
So if the whip's in the slow lane
You can be a victim of road rage
Stupid, even those above old age are elusive
Okay, you're in the old shit
That don't mean that I won't say move it, before I lose it
I'm in East, on my to Kew Bridge
Looking at a location for my new vid
By now, the weather's fuming
And I'm caught in traffic

With somebody's wife on my line, talking marriage
I made the road embarrassed
I put her in the line to the ting that was next to me
She said "bitch, you'll be with baggage"
Anyway, me and whips go together like [?] and carrots
Everyday, I flip over the cheddar
I be [?] the package

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

This be that driving music
Windows low, cruise with me
Music pumping, seat back
No seat belt but we strapped
And relaxed with females that feed cats
I don't need help but these girls just ain't the type to clean flats

Let me hear that, Dan