I then came dine

Had to put the Forgiato wheels on the ride
Bout to leave my dick way deep in her mind
Just did a song with my nigga Bun B
I wish I would've got a chance to meet Pimp C
Pour all in my damn cup
I done came down in the damn trophy truck
I might bust a right, might bust a damn left
You can catch me ridin' slab by my mothafuckin' self

I then came dine

Should I ride 'Lac? I could ride black I done came down with Versace backpack Pink lemonade, chillin' in the shade Got kicked out the 8th grade for playin' with a razorblade Baller berry soup, name on my suit Ice so blue I done damn near caught the flu They wanna see me fold, hard rose gold Maybe made the thunder, maybe Kurt Angle Broke the boys off, Rolex on my ankle Listen to RiFF RAFF, I can make my trunk crack I done came down with the candy Apple Jack Maybe need some Benjamins, mothafuck a Benz Mothafuck a trend, aquaberry Lam with the hyper white lens Drove through a hurricane and didn't spill my drank JODY HiGHROLLER weigh about a army tank I weigh about tornado multiplied by the Sun

I then came dine