Combine da knots

I got me somebody bad as shit

Zzzzz, zzzzz, zzzzz, zzzzz, owwwwww Bounce, rock, roll, and skating Bounce, rock, roll, and skating Dipping down the street on platinum daytons I been all around the world, Japan to Amsterdam Hitting like switches Dipping, hit the switches, which is One reason why i gotta make mine Cause these fools on the street trying to take mine Wassup lady Time's getting shady You gotta lipstick wit it Thats why I'm sick wit it Hard to maintain in this world of pain But i'ma serve these rhymes like dimes of caine (check it out) Why can't we just chill and get along, motherfucker? But the views you choose to use is wrong, motherfucker Relax, me and baby s got it macked to the tee Just ride with me Battlecat in the back with a sack on deez Ridin' with the young og's (og's) Dipping down shaw, fuck all of y'all As i bounce rock skate on threes We can freak it, freak if you want to, dine if you want to, but, Cause since i came and you know (2x) Let me tell you how i started on the grind for mine Living life in my rear view S, nigga hear you About to drop the bomb Record one and blue calm, and yukons And john hook my shit up bomb Who controlling? Rollin with my nigga from the pound Put my shit in cruise control with bitches all around Make me feel like a g once more He once smoked For free, now it's all about the g's and heat Oh yeah! Blaze up a whole sack to the head We wear khakis nigga, fuck jeans I'm sure all the g's know what i mean Lil locs, young g's and og's We on the smash for cash and thats it We hit the stash and dash and thats it We don't flash we mash we blast shit And we don't give a fuck about a bitch but uh Give it up nigga, throw it up nigga (8x) Why you tripping wit me? Won't you kick it with me? By my block

While all the rest of yall is mad as shit
I'm dipping down the street in a skyblue Bentley
Pull up to the curve, then swerve gently
Ten of the homies, maybe less
But they all ride with Kurupt, Cat, and Baby S, so uh