

## 67 Cutlass

Murs

In a '67 Cutlass we was ridin' through the desert with the-

I got a story y'all from a bit ago  
I was out in AZ chilling with my nigga Ro'  
We're leaving Tucson, huh, we was rolling out  
On the way to L.A. to kick it, we was zoning out  
Couple jokey jokes, had the music up  
A little smokey smoke, he was getting blue as fuck  
And in the trunk, let's just say we had a little stuff  
Back in the day, you know, times was kinda rough  
Way back, I was nowhere near my 30s  
Rap wasn't paying the bills, we was riding dirty  
Two pounds of brown weed, straight from Nogales  
We was riding slow, watching for the federales  
And oh shit (Huh), shit, how could I forget?  
We had a half a ounce of shrooms in the car to split  
I was smoking cigarettes and he was riding high  
That's when the sheriff car came driving by (Hah)  
We wasn't speeding, he didn't have a reason  
He still pulled us over, now I'm fearing for my freedom  
And (Huh) "Oh shit! The shrooms! Hurry up and eat 'em!"  
He took half and I took half and threw the bag under the seat and umm...  
"Hello officer, what will you be needing?  
License, registration, I'm sure you wanna see 'em"  
He said, "Sir, we already know who you are  
Mr. Carter could you please step on outta the car?"  
I did it... like "what the fuck does he want?"  
"Mr. Carter could you please open up the trunk?"  
I said "Huh? Are you sure that's what you want?"  
Alright, I just got to get the keys from out the front  
I went to Roland, I gave him the sign like  
"Nigga you know this weed ain't mine"  
Besides I'm only 5'9", a buck 45  
I go to the pen, there's no way that I survive  
I went to the trunk and opened it up  
And from the look on his face I could tell that we were fucked  
Then Roland jumped up, the cop said, "Freeze!"  
He said "Officer, that is not his weed" (Phew...)  
Then he started running full speed (Oh shit!)  
Knocked the cop off his feet and grabbed the two piece (Ohh)  
I stood for a second, thinking, "Should I run with him?"  
The cop stood up, I stuck my foot out and tripped him  
He fell and hit his head on the edge of the trunk  
Then he sunk to his knees and bled  
He passed out, face covered in red  
Roland ran back screaming, "Oh my God! Is he dead?"  
And then he started crying, "Sweet Jesus  
Help me pull his body around the side so they can't see us"  
No small feat, he wasn't a small guy  
How he fit a pig in the trunk? Hogtied  
Threw the keys to Ro' and hop back in the Olds-  
Mobile, turn the key and now we rolling down the hill  
In a '67 Cutlass we was ridin' through the desert  
Looking for a place to bury this new treasure  
Now we certified killers, small-time drug traffickers  
Won't be long 'til the helicopter's after us  
We found a spot to dig us a ditch then

The chopper came out, and the shrooms kicked in

Ohhh...

Yo, Ro', you feel that shit man?

That's crazy

Ro', Ro', Roland

If you- don't throw up in the car, man, don't

Go outside, man

Don't throw up in the car- awww, come on, man

Hahaha

We have a dead cop in the trunk, man!

Word up

In a '67 Cutlass we was ridin' through the desert with the-  
Music turned up and the pig in the trunk

In a '67 Cutlass we was ridin' through the desert with the-  
Two pounds of skunk and the pig in the trunk

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