

Palm Trees

Paul Wall

Yeah
It's some fly shit right here
Statik Selektah
We outside with it
Although
This summer, we really outside
But, yeah, a lot of the night though
Let's go

Heavy in my cup, pouring up
Got a whole seven grams in my Dutch, what the fuck?
It's a Friday and crime pays, so roll up
Don't nobody see you 'til you blowing up, that's a fact
Eyes on the prize while you enjoy the moment
'Cause don't nobody know where you going
You could be an underground talented rapper who spit bars
Then in the next year, you could be a star
I said it's all God's plan, but he give us free will
Your choice to make moves, so be still
Me? I'm an assassin murdering mics for dollar bills
And you only good as your last kill
Got a new deal, cop some new wheels
Cop some new drip, spend a thou' on a fit
I be moving 'round in Cali, out in Slauson
Or H-Town to Austin, from Lawton to Boston
We outside

Fresh out the coupe, yeah, we traveling high
Palm trees, the summer breeze kisses my neck, too fresh while we getting by
Sex on the beach, yeah, we feeling the vibe
So fly, so fly, so fly, so fly, so fly

Drop tops and palm trees
Hoppin' juice in a coupe, chasin' a Nike swoosh
Throwin' deuce out the roof, swingin' the axel loose
You can't refute how I leave bystanders lookin' aloof
Stacking loot twenty-five/eight, what's your excuse?
Rest in peace Proof, I'm back on my codeine abuse
Solo on the loot, one deep, hustle recluse
Pockets obtuse, so hatin' on me, what's the use?
My wrist rocky like the lil' squirrel that's with the moose
I had to jump through hoops to earn gains
Rearrange the plan, switch lanes and campaign
I'm tryin' to expand, no time to explain
When I carre cut the fangs, in amazement, they exclaim
Come between me and my bread and that's dangerous
When it come to hating, it's a surplus
Iced out surfers 'cause the grind is in service
Outside, don't get nervous
It's a circus
Just stay on your note

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I'm the fresh shoe stepper Hugh Heffner dresser
Coupe pusher, jewel repper, yes, sir
Young sire from the gunfire
Played the field without an umpire, still got a dove flier
Higher, all I saw was the scoreboard
Championships, champagne being poured
To be ignored is energizing, no improvising
What's meant is meant, without a flinch was enterprising
Visine, heard a loop and got loopy with it
Uzi spitted, Dior shades and Gucci fitted
Truly vivid I paint pictures, this cake mixture
Only a drifter'll differ and claim the ain't scripture
Biblical scrolls, this is miracle mold, behold
God's plan, I had zero control, console
All haters, Avirex all gator
Summer, spring, winter, fall, more paper

Fresh out the coupe, yeah, we traveling high
Palm trees, the summer breeze kisses my neck, too fresh while we getting bac
k
Sex on the beach, yeah, we feeling the life
So fly, so fly, so fly, so fly, so fly