

## 5% Tints

Rod Wave

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)  
(SpeakerBangerz)  
(Zato got that fire, boy)

We smoke that dope back to back, got me floating  
The only thing keep him going  
Now I know the answer, do dreams come true?  
Staring at the world through my rearview  
Tint the windows, both the sides, the front and back, yeah, uh  
Don't let 'em see us when we pass, yeah  
Twist the 'gar, light up the bud, and hit the gas, yeah  
This life we living kinda fast, yeah  
Uh-huh, mmh, uh-huh, yeah, oh, uh  
This life we living kinda fast, yeah  
This life we living kinda fast

Okay, this that bottom boy survival, put that bottom on the map  
Still ride around that bottom with a chopper in his lap  
Say he back, okay, then he back, four deep in a splat  
All black, jump out with them straps, click, clack, rrat  
I will never understand this society  
First they try to murder me, then they lie to me, product of a  
dying breed  
They don't know the pain that's inside of me  
She laid right on side of me and lied to me  
I think the crackers mad I'm legit or mad I'm getting rich  
We took that rental Bimmer truck and wrapped that bitch in five  
percent  
I could've bought it, but I rented it  
Soon as we got it, bitch, we tinted it, uh  
Now we trying to get in some shit

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