

# Driving Down The Freeway (G)

Young Buck

You, you, you with your funny, fun, fun  
Lookin up at the sunny, sun, sun  
Butterfly cheeks and lemoncut hair  
Hardly a worry and never a care

In her eyes, the color of love  
In your eyes, the color of love

Diamond in the back with the sunroof open  
Driiiiivin down the freeway  
Eyes real low, just singin my song  
Driiiiivin down the freeway  
Life already fast so I'm movin along  
Driiiiivin down the freeway  
Blowin my smoke all by myself, just  
Driiiiivin down the freeway

Lemme drop my top, turn up my pac  
Now close ya eyes, picture me rollin through ya block  
Holla back baby, my chevy clean but my lac crazy  
The back bumpa on the ground like I'm ridin with a fat lady  
Look what god gave me  
A 72 caprice classic, race me, it go about a buck-80  
Turnin heads as I switch lanes  
No ice, I let my xxxxx wear my big chain  
Big things going down in a small hood  
Jack boys wanna rob, I wish ya'll would  
See when the sunshine come out, the lamborghini somehow  
Had them haters mad, lookin at me with their tongue out (wow)

Candy coated muscle car, cause I'm a hustle star  
This is how we love to ball, me and my roll dogs  
Inside sweet like new cucci, the roof gucci  
The mats on my floor roll like sushi  
Flyin through traffic, don't trip  
Gotta hemi with a tip  
I can give it to ya real quick  
Lewis sonnis got me feelin like I'm floatin  
Or is the kush that I blow in trill motion  
I hit the block with the doors open, the hoes open  
I'm lookin like a video in slow motion  
And I'm feelin like new money  
You haters too funny  
Mad cause the paint fresh, shoes ugly

I walk with a lean, I only bump the 80's themes  
Hand xxxx stuck in the seat, I'm a ladies dream  
Since days of the teens, servin the fiends was all that I've seen  
The american dream, but life ain't no crystal stack  
And it ain't with it seem  
The streets ain't playin it fair  
Listen up, ride with us, we can take you there  
I ride cadillacs on custom hoods, caps and vogues  
I ride black on black, back to back

Fresh from head to toe  
Everywhere we go, more hoes, and plenty of dro  
Everywhere we go, more shows, and plenty of dough  
It's young noe, adi, young buck and capp  
And we do this for respect, and hi tek, bless the track  
We ridin

Driiivin down the freeway