

I Do

Chingy

Chingy, Track Stars dirty, well I got a Caprice on 24's
I got a Range Rover with spinners
I got an Imparler with beat let's go I do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less than twenty inches I don't But I do know this might be a single when I walk my chains on
So it my jingle if she give me brains on
The haters know were my crew so famous
That I can't go no wearin' that loot, you name it The mall the gas station dem people be waiting to see me
Hop in somethin' hating all them duece duece skating
Runnin' it like Walter Payton until you fucked it
It's so blatant, fuck the paper I'm savin' my bank account is amazin' I'm ratin' myself a 20, I'm takin' myself a 20
I'm doin' this show for 20, then holla at me, this 20 about money
I got to make, stack up a couple hundred mill
Then take my ass a break I do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less than twenty inches I don't But I do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less than twenty inches I don't I gotta 75 Caprice in my yard
A loud drop top graphics man it's hard
Custom made interior dirty it's the shit
Ratin' spins and spokes 24's on it Yep gotta TV and steerin' wheels like Luda
And if you run up on me look dirty ill shoot ya
G I B 1 on my customized plates
Slide a lot bottles don't never come fake I'm about to hit Lillian, just past Clackston
Whippin' with a peice that's better than Tony Braxton's
Ain't no right no rhythm in with my few team bumps
I got the 3 amps and the woofers in my trunk
Yeyah I know you money hungry hoes wanna roll with trick
You know I ride nothin' less than them dubs I do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less than twenty inches I don't But I do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less than twenty inches I don't But I don't, but I don't
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't

Ride less then twenty inches I don't
But I don'tPretty honey hit me lookin' good
Right sittin' on the banks lookin' good
Hundred thousand round my neck lookin' good
Cappers tryin' to run up I wish she wouldI role wit nuttin' but ballas with 26's with them chrome rims
Rims on da truck make them heffers get hypnotized quick
Candy colored paintin' makin' new tricks fanu's this
Bars on my tucker time to step up into my wipO G blue secrets money makin' you fools sick
Us like your there, my dirtys flipin' some hoe bricks
I don't give a damn, if you don't give a damn
I'm a stunt, I'm gunna go an' let us know who I am
Cars, clothes, money, ice, straps, clips, hoe's, dikes
Magnums, freaks house, price, 1 point 5 lifeI do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less then twenty inches I don'tBut I do ride Bentleys and coupes
But I don't give away all my loot
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't
Ride less then twenty inches I don'tBut I do

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