Dream Car (do You Wanna Ride)

Philly's Most Wanted

Aye yo, come on Ayy papi

[Foreign Content]Gotta get this money

Playa-haters lookin' at me funny, nigga don't want no trouble

Know why? 'Cause bitches don't want no trouble

She read it for me, posted it for me

Through on the brand new red Caddy for me

Anything less than 10 karats is really on me

You out do me wit bitches? Really homey?

Six-O-O V, one-two, one through

Bitches when I come through

This is what it's come to?

Boo outdone you so drop them thongs

You know you only really like me 'cause I drop them songs

That's why I gun 'em like that, gun in these bitches

Chosen dog, I don't come to these bitches

They after sumthin' you know, it be riches

10 months later she got baby pictures

Talkin' 'bout, "I tried to call, you never flee me"

Talkin' 'bout, "I was at the show, you ain't see me"

"No wasn't lookin', lot of hoes there

The show in NY, it's a lot of shows there", come on

Do you wanna ride inside my car?

Butter leather seats with the VCR

Panoramic view so you can see the stars

Hot hot, is my only charge

Hot hot, is my only charge

Hot hot, is my only charge

No tellin' where we'll go, girl we'll go far but

Hot Hot, is my only charge

You wanna ride? Come on then, lay back and watch TV

It's dark, keep it in park and can't nobody see me

Tint no see-through, chick you know how we do

I lean like a thug, you hit me while my cock diesel

Eyes to the sky, gettin' topped wit no top

It's 9:45 the movie start at 10 'o clock

We gettin' it in, inside the parkin' lot

It's like this, fuck the AC blowin', let's make it hot

We can't stop, won't stop, our pants drop

Eventhough it's 10:35, we won't stop
The only thing I really got in this world is my shot
Get it all up in ya stomach, consider yaself knocked
I treat hoes like clothes everyday it's something new

Mr. don't trick so they call me a

When I was dead broke the hoes payed no mind But now that I'm paid, the hoes don't mind, what

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Keys please, I'll take the back baby you can drive

Keys please, slow down, don't speed we in a 65

Keys please, to Orgasm Street is what the Navi read

Keys please, plus I got a air bag and it's designed for head

Faster faster, come on

Faster faster, come on

Faster faster, come on

Faster faster, come on

[Foreign Content]The way you drive baby can't nobody match you Givin' me head 'til I fuckin' blow a gasket, you kno' what I'm sayin'

The way you drive baby can't nobody match you

Givin' me head 'til I fuckin' blow a gasket

I love my car

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/