

Big Truck Boys

Mystikal

Buckle up boy
Be no fuck boy
Me, Gelatine, Big Rock
And the rest of the niggas in the big truck boy
Leather, screened up top, big chrome boys
Could get rough, that double barrel big strong boys (Better move) Buckle up boy
Be no fuck boy
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And the rest of the niggas in the big truck boy
Leather, screened up top, big chrome boys
Could get rough, that double barrel big strong boys Runnin' up in my big truck boy, fucked up dog!
Respect my mind I keep my shit clean on big buck boy
White on black tinted windows with the big black bars
Nigga lookin' bitches flirtin' trying to get knocked off
Swingin' corners shake the sidewalk, them thangs hit hard
Ain't no mothafuckin' owners I'm my own landlord
Across the yard let the tires bark
Teared it up but I could pay for it
Somebody followin' me in my rear view and it probably them laws
They thinkin' I'm slanging powder
But I ain't 'bout copin' no charge
Got some big titty broads, talkin' bout droppin' them draws
But I ain't got time, I'm bout to ride to them artists
Now pray my shit back then go play pool at the bar
After that take my shit over to bennys for water
I talk to Bell he said you talk to BK, I said no not today
I said you straight he said yes I'm on my way
Shit that's what I did,
I broke him off his
He showed me much love
That's when I split
Hop curbs! Run lights! Then streets!
Rollin' every small car on I-10 east Buckle up boy
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Could get rough, that double barrel big strong boys Tear that mothafuckin' interstate up
Talk on the phone, then drink and puff
State troopers can kiss my ass
Rest of y'all bitches gone eat my dust
Hit the city limit lil' children start screamin' out
"That's my truck!"
Pull up the red light nigga tryin' to wash the windshield
I tell 'em get back brah
Actin' terrible rollin' through Calridge
Catch up with the fellas, ex drug dealers, skrillas, and felons
Better watch out for car jackers
Some of the bitches ass niggas jealous
Betta lock your Tahoe
'Cause they coming to get your nichabellas
Uptown hot, nigga be servin' like Pete Sampras
Nigga be gelatine in the Navigator on P '93 dancin'
Keep hittin' this nigga on the Nextel but he ain't answerin'
Somewhere this nigga gettin' licked bet I already know whats happenin' Buckle up boy

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Could get rough, that double barrel big strong boys My niggas either be on 18's or 19's
20'ed up, tinted up, piped up
Tanked up, filled up, grilled up, loaded, psyched up
Hyped up, iced up, polo striped up, mic'd up
They bus' fresh cuts, they dress, and they like big trucks
Big house, big car, big dogs, they like big stuff
Big gamblin', big paper, big smoke so puff puff puff
The care key open the sunroof and let the wind blow my hair
I turned off Lee Avenue boom! There them niggas go right there
Lookin' at all this chrome, will do harm to yo eye balls
If these niggas talk bumpity bumpity they won't even see the sidewalk
Showing off is a religion, look around
He aught know you, be in the Thomas, he goin' for ignant
Lookin' type, he go for strong and that's big gun
They go for drinkin' Courvaseour and mix behind you, one and one

A bunch of young black rich dangerous niggas havin' fun
Hollerin' at Q we got a show in Florida, here we comeBuckle up boy
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