

# Chevy

## Ski-A-Delics

Yeah  
It'll make you mad  
Comin' live from the 305  
Whoo, this what I do baby  
This song goes out to all my dope riders  
My Chevy riders  
On them 24's with da spinnin' hub caps baby  
Ya'll kno what I'm talkin' 'bout  
26's on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Chrome on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Candy on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Flakes on my Chevy  
Dudes on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Girls in my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Screens in my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Shove in my Chevy  
I'm so high  
I'm so high  
When I ride so high like my rims  
With a pint of dro, sittin' on 24's  
Matter of fact dat was a year ago  
Now, I'm ridin' on 26's  
It's yo boy you ain't catch me rollin'  
In da back of my seats man  
6'4 when I hittin' dem switches  
Sittin' on deep dishes  
S 500 with da l-g kit man  
I'm doin' number so don't try to screw me  
And I'm eatin' up like Scooby  
I got a pocket full of bread  
A girl givin' me head in da back row at da movies  
Interior Gucci  
Please don't stain my seats with yo coochie

Excuse me  
I smell pussy, I never deal with a hoe who smell like Sushi  
I know you got to go trick, introduce me  
Now, blue you know you wrong for dat  
Slick, hold up  
I baby blue roll  
Male gigolo, I get it on da low  
Get out my window, rims glow  
I ride slow forever flossin', you don't know  
26's on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Chrome on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Candy on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Flakes on my Chevy  
Dudes on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Girls in my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Screens in my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Shove in my Chevy  
I'm so high  
I'm so high  
You can call me big 4 when I'm in my dome  
72 Chevy with da shove in da trunk  
Suede on da seats with da suicide doors  
Neon light that make da dash board glow  
Paint swelled up like apple pie  
Stayin' high 'cause I'm super-sized all the time  
2 seconds to get me from 0 to 60  
I ain't pullin' over you betta come get me  
Girls goin' wild when I'm on da scene  
My seat belt buckle got TV screens  
Bluestars stuck by custom glass  
And you can hear dem pipes when I'm hit tags  
26's on my Chevy  
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Chrome on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Candy on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Flakes on my Chevy  
Dudes on my Chevy

(My Chevy)  
Girls in my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Screens in my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Shove in my Chevy  
I'm so high  
I'm so high  
Now, what you hatin' for?  
Is it the 75?  
On dem glass rims  
With da chromed trim  
Da way I roll up  
Calm and laid back  
This here body droppin' top  
I know they hate dat  
Keep smell of fear  
Let's make it clear  
These playa's ain't real  
They kind of fit  
Needs some Lysol  
'Cause Pretty Ricky, Ricky, Ricky, Ricky, is da shh  
Got me statin', vibratin', got da street shakin'  
Lit boy bad there, nothin' but dem 12's quakin' playa  
26's on my Chevy  
(My Chevy)  
Chrome on my Chevy  
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Candy on my Chevy  
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