

# White Leather

## Ace Hood

[Chorus X4]

White leather, hot new pair of rims  
Brand new pistol with a trigger like a hair pin[Verse 1]  
Well I just copped that mini Bentley four door  
Always see me golow, oh I'm in it so low  
My fitted sitting so low, put that black tee there  
Fresh in my Polo, pistol under seat, only use that bitch for promo  
Bad yellow broad, and she sucking on my zo zo  
While I'm counting Euros, turned it to a funeral  
Dead pres' is everywhere, money out the derriere  
Yeah I'm doing very well, holler when you see me there  
Boy I wish a nigga would, try me like I ain't hood  
Over here we all good, run up if you think you could  
You could meet my poster, leave you in a dumpster  
Blast till my thumbs hurt, yeah nigga shooting first  
Now that's nasty, you should see the Caddy  
Cash money addict, I'm stunting like my daddy  
Ace Hood swaggering, but I'm kind of embarrassed  
Walking like I'm pigeon toed, pockets full of cabbage and I'm sitting[Chorus X4][Verse 2]  
And yeah, you see them choppers  
And they chopping on that pearl Benz  
They like a whirl wind, it'll reel your girl in  
No baby momma drama, you can bring your girlfriend  
So come to momma, hop in that dropper topper  
Don't worry about your man that's why I carry the chopper  
It go blocka blocka blocka b-blocka blocka blocka, yeah he going to need a doctor  
I dump his ass off in Broward, tell him I holler holler  
I dip off in that Impala, them rims still spinning  
I did my best to stop them, I get them from the boarder  
Across the water I order, this Tommy Melanoma  
Diamonds kept in the cooler, ordered them from the mula  
I hit up Kevin the jeweler  
You ever try to play me I let you meet with the Ruger  
That little body movement, them 26's a tumor  
Put stripes on the Jag', I call that bitch in the Puma, this twenty two suited  
And I'm sitting on that

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