

I do (NFS2)

Chingy

Chingy, Track Stars dirty,
Well I got a caprice on 24's,
I got a range rover with spinners.
I got an impala with beat, lets go.[Chorus: x2]
I do ride Bentley's and coupes,
But I don't give away all my loot.
Trick for us and a tramp, I won't (I won't)
Ride less then twenty inches I don't (I don't)But I do know this may be a single
When I walk my chains on so it my jingle
If she give me brainzz on.
The haters know were my crew
So famous that I can't go no wherin tha lou
You name it the mall the gas station
Dem people be waiting to see me hop in sumin
Hating all them duece duece skating,
Runnin it like walter payton
Until you fuked it its so blatent
Fuck the paper I'm savin my bank acount is amazin.
I'm ratin my self a 20 I'm takin my self a 20
I'm doin this show for 20 then holla at me this 20
About money I gots ta make
Stack up a couple hundred mill then take my ass a break.[Chorus: x2]I gotta 75 caprice in my yard!
A loui drop top graphics man its hard!
Custom made interior dirty its the shit
Ratin' spins n spokes 24s on it.
Yep gotta TV and steerin' wheels like Luda
N 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 piece that's better than Tony Braxtons
Ain't no right no rhythm in with my few team bumps
I got the 3 amps and the woofers in my trunk
Yeah I no you money hungry hoes want to roll with trick
You no I ride nothin' less than them dubs, bitch[Chorus: x2]Pretty 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 know she wouldI role wit nothin' but ballas with 26's with them chrome rims.
Rims on the 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 wip.
O.G. blue secrets money makin' you foo's sick.
Us like you're thurr my dirty's flippin' some hoe bricks.
I don' give a damn
If you don' give a damn.
I'm a stunt I'm gonna go an' let us know who I am.
Cars, clothes, money, ice, straps, clips, hoe's,
Dikes, magnums, freaks, house, price, 1, point, 5, life[Chorus: x2]But I do

Songwriters

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