

# City Lights (featuring Bun B)

## Method Man & Redman

[Redman]

I'm rollin' in my ride, my eyes real chinky

Hit 145, bout like 12 twinkies

Today a good day, I know don't jinx it

I will keep a smith, just like J Pinkett

Baby without blinking, I do it my way

I shit on folks, the opposite of arcade

I'm rude pardon me, I'm too hood doc

On your mind all the time, like ?

Who am I

That nigga to fly

My mama gave birth on Continental Airlines

I ain't lyin'

I'm back boy, you hit the backboard

I'm all swish make a memo on your blackboard

This class here nigga is for the underground

UGK, Doc & Meth locking the summer down

And I ain't playin' games homie, so get it right

Cause I get Toed up under city lights, I I get Toed up under city lights[Method Man]

Yo, I dropped in 95, now I'm on 95

South in the dirty been ridin' dirty since dirty died

I guess you dirty my nigga, heard me I'm certified

And when I ride I'm wit Reggie Noble, New Jersey drive

I make it happen homie, I take you back when I was wearing Pony's

And the older niggas be snapping on me

How many rapper know me? I know a cash on

Face is the game I take it, and Holy matrimony

And now can't nothing hold me, I foss with UGK

Some dudes are more like Kobe, I'm more like ?

You either in it pimpin' or you just in the way

I love this life that I'm livin', your shit can end today

Two things to know about me, I guess I never change

And keep this money like Southern Cali, it never rain

See, I ain't playin' games wit ya, so get it right

And I get Toed up under city lights, I I get Toed up up on the city lights[Bun B]

Yeah, UGK 4 Life

R.I.P. to da Pimp

For the king of the trill is up in this bitch

Drop the top and I hit the switch

You see my leather seats tuck and stitch  
Texas niggas, we getting rich  
Fuck a hater man, fuck a snitch  
G code nigga we don't love the po po  
No more swag man, pass the do do  
We keep it super tight like ?  
I'm bout my Doe hoe so don't play wit my bread man  
I been tryin' to stop the violence nowadays so instead  
I'm popin' a truck and grabbing that chopper wit an AK to your head  
I'd rather be laying up in the bed wit you baby and making head  
Yeah, my Cadillac cold candy painted dripping like burning dick  
Mt steerlin' wheel is wood grain I grip it and turn it quick  
I'm riding 4s both black and yellow stripes like a Steeler  
And as far as rims go, I'm a 84 wheeler  
A slab peller when I mash out in the cadi lean  
And back up on leather man I'm smoking on a fatty  
It's UGK 4 Life if you ain't know you'd better get it right  
(Why?) I get Toed up under city lights, I I get ? up on the city lights

Songwriters

Isley, Rudolph / Jasper, Christopher H / Isley, Marvin / Isley, O'Kelly / Isley, Ernie / Isley, Ronald / Barriere,  
Christopher J / Freeman, Bernard James / Butler, Chad L / Smith, Clifford / Noble, Reggie / Larsen,

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