## **Propane (feat. Devin the Dude, MJG)**

## **Rittz**

[Intro: Rittz] Riding in my Caddy Yellow bottle on my gold things Speakers in the trunk The neighbors screaming causing road rage And you know that I'm Too busy to be bothered I don't answer when my phone rings Making money in the music business Like I'm in the dope game Like somebody came and lit the propane Oh bang[Hook 1: Rittz] Riding in my Chevy Monte Carlo on them chrome things Speakers in the trunk The neighbors screaming causing road rage And you know that I'm (Ya-uh-ya, ya-uh yeah!) Too busy to be bothered Rolling up and blowing smoke rings Making money in the music business Like I'm in the dope game Like somebody came and lit the propane I'm on fire Like I'm reunited with an old flame I'm on fire (Yeah!) Like somebody came and lit the propane I'm on fire Like I'm reunited with an old flame I'm on fire (Yeah!) I'm on fire[Verse 1: Rittz] Rittz up in this bitch [?] made me classy Driving that classic Cadillac I fashion it in traffic Bout' to drop a classic album Here's a classic song to match it Jordans on my feet I hit the gas and then I pass them Smell the weed I'm chiefing

Had to crack the window gasping

Cussing out my homie

Cuz' he's ashing on the missus in the back

I said you pushin it

You almost burned a hole

Right through the cushions in my pillow seats

They padded like a mattress

Million dollar motif

Call me Jonny Global

Funny I remember how it felt when I was local

Now we travel coast to coast

Spanish bitches holler "Hola!"

When I'm in my Arizona Home

It's candy coated [?]

When you ride in chrome or solid gold

You gotta show it

In my Monte Carlo

Bout' to valet park it up at [?]

Haters they can hate

But they can't take away my mojo

I took my lady home

I hit the club and rolled up solo

When I'm[Hook 2: Rittz]

Riding in my Chevy Monte Carlo on them chrome things

Speakers in the trunk

The neighbors screaming causing road rage

And you know that I'm

Too busy to be bothered

Rolling up and blowing smoke rings

Making money in the music business

Like I'm in the dope game

Like somebody came and lit the propane

I'm on fire[Verse 2: MJG]

On [?] I'm M-J-G

I thought I told you serious

Not a joke

A real juicy pussy

Poke her, I

Fifty-five driver

Never in a disguise, a

Real nigga for real

90's era survivor

Keep hoes hoeing

As long as the wind blowing

As long as the friends going

That's how you get ten going

That's multiplication and communication at its best

Power and pimpin

My manipulation is the test

For all of the ones who think they are the greatest

Their popularity is sinking

Cuz' there you go again thinking

Now I done told y'all niggas

Wanting to be the best

You gotta learn from the best

Cuz' we invented the rest

Yeah me and my O-G's

The Run D-M-C's

He P-M-D's

Rakim's and Eric B.'s

The Geto Boys

The Bun B's and the Pimp C's

You might [?] a trick

But you can't charge these [Verse 3: Devin The Dude]

I'm gone like a drone

High in the sky

I'm behind the wheel

But I feel like I fly

Pulling up chromey

Got some cookies on me

Continue to keep cool with cops all around me

It's hot as Tabasco

Press on the gas slow

Blew at an ugly bitch

She had a whole bunch of ass though

Creeping, bending corners

Like I did in nine-six

\$1.50 a gallon for gas

Used to be higher'n a bitch

Ride all day

Smoke all night

And play some funky music I hope y'all like

In the hood all good

Kenwood with the woofers

Pulling up on d-boys, thugs, pimps, and hookers

Look at D is what they say

When they see me

When I be coasting

They be asking me for weed

Because they know that I be smoking

Every day, all day

Nigga 24/7

I give them a hit then split
They be like "Give me more, Devin"
But I'm[Hook 3: Rittz]

Riding in my Chevy Monte Carlo on them chrome things Speakers in the trunk

The neighbors screaming causing road rage

And you know that I'm

Too busy to be bothered

Rolling up and blowing smoke rings

Making money in the music business

Like I'm in the dope game

Like somebody came and lit the propane

I'm on fire

Like I'm reunited with an old flame

I'm on fire

Like somebody came and lit the propane

I'm on fire

Like I'm reunited with an old flame

I'm on fire

I'm on fire

(Ya-uh-ya, ya-uh yeah!)[Outro]

STRANGE MUSIC

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