

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 swagging, 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[Chorus X4]

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