Cutlass

E-40

Hook
My paint be drippin wet I'm clean as Clorox
And you can hear my beat for like 3 or 4 blocks
And when I hit the corner all the girls gone be jockin my Cutlass Cutlass (x2)
1st Verse (E-40)
The reason my roofs bald headed convertible top
What use use a old school if it aint a drop
I got a zap of rock and a 5th of Ciroc
Teflon burner gloves don't get molly wooped
She likin on me She lovin what she see
A big nigga with style S.W.A.G.
Every since a child had G.A.M.E.
Backwards ass smile bet not fuck with me
Electric dash electric glass electric everything
Highly carberated dual exhaust camillion bugger green
Fresh back from the car wash
Fresh back from a bathe
When the sun hits my paint it turns a different shade
I aint got time to be bullshittin I got money on my agenda
I've been gettin bread since I came out the placenta
Sevas in the summer time Rallies in the winter
Side wood light skin big booty tender
Hook
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And when I hit the corner all the girls gone be jockin my Cutlass Cutlass (x2)
2nd Verse (B-Legit)
I keep them bands on deck
My mans on a jet
Some soft up on the block
In a duce cutty drop
I remember when I copped back in '88
I sat em on some straights
Filled the trunk with fosgates
And since I'm movin weight
You know I counldn't wait
Brought that motor out the crate
Then I taught it how to skate
We turnin figure eights

Half and whole cakes
We take em on a chase
We aint tryin to take the case
Bitches know I'm fly got that vocal tone
And when they see me they be askin what I'm smokin on
I tell em cookies bitch you know I got that provolone
And you can call me on the under on my Iphone
You see me insides you know I keeps em stocked
And when I leave the block everybody stop and watch
You never know you might catch a sideshow
I lay that back down And then I drive slow
Hook
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And you can hear my beat for like 3 or 4 blocks
And when I hit the corner all the girls gone be jockin my Cutlass Cutlass (x2)
3rd Verse (Richie Rich)
Bitch this aint my Bentley
This my seven duce
Tv deg w sevens press that big ole zeus
Matter fact I got a pair of those for dummies that means 2
My shit is clean as fuck but when I brought it it was through
I took it off the frame
Bitch this not a game
Got motor new suspension brand new everythang
Candy orange outside guts cocaine
Rims hella chromey see my face and my chain
New shoes on it
22s homie
And I would leave that bitch at home if I was you homie
Cause I'ma swing it sideways
And slap to the trap
Off Patron and a zone with the zap on my lap
Change my flow up Fasho but never fuck the dough up
In the city where prices go down but never go up
Niggas see the Cutlass and they know it's the Double
Flossin on that ass know you know you in troubleHook
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And when I hit the corner all the girls gone be jockin my Cutlass Cutlass (x2)

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