

# Chevy

## Trick Daddy

(Chorus)

Im riding hard in the donk/  
Lookin big in the donk/  
Gotta get it in my donk/  
Steady grillin in my donk/  
Im riding with my top down/(Top Down)/  
Im just trying to put my mack down/  
And Im just flossin in my heavy chevy/

X2

(Verse 1)

I feel like an old Seven tray impala/  
Wit no doors and no windows/  
Wit no oil/no g\*d dam\*\*d water/  
Been riding around for over 200, 000 miles/  
With no tags/no insurance/  
On some old bald head a\*\* tires/  
My alignment off/timing off/  
S\*\*t lookin real bad/  
Cuz Im down to my last quarter tank of gas/  
Good thing the weathers in fair condition/  
Cuz where Im from/  
All year long n\*\*\*\*s need air condition/  
But I aint got none cuz my compressor gone/  
And I keep hearing a tick tick tick ticker sound/  
I think one of my heads is blown/  
They say for 1500 I can get it rebuilt/  
But I aint got a dime/  
Im going through some hard times/  
I aint lyin/

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

You know s\*\*t get rough/  
Every year around the same time/  
The longer you wait/the longer its gonna take for you to calm it down/  
And its gon take more than a check for X to pimp my ride/  
Ima need me a new blockbuster deal/  
For a n\*\*\*a to live/  
Its gon take shady 4, 5 maybe 6 mil/  
I done did 6 albums n\*\*\*a/

This s\*\*\*s real/  
And now you trippin/  
Cuz my transmission aint slippin/  
I aint getting no younger/  
Im damn near 50/  
Ive been ticketed and towed/  
And broke down on the side of the road/  
Steering column been broke up/  
But never been sold/  
So this time Ima need me some insurance/  
I need me some medical/and dental/and some gangsta a\*\* instrumentals/  
So I can get this s\*\*t all chromed out/  
Painted candy apple green/  
The wettest s\*\*t a n\*\*\*\*a ever seen/  
If daddy dollars cant do it/  
G\*d dam\*\*t it must cant be done/  
And I must be a motherf\*\*\*\*\*n pearl shine/

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Aint nothing like and ol full tank of gas/  
Aint nothing like being waxed and washed/  
Then being valet parked/  
And I got rid of that old bad cough/  
Got me a new cam and exhaust/  
A n\*\*\*\*a pushing 500 horses/  
And thats without the spray/  
Get out my way/  
Get out your car/  
This green thing/  
Is a motherf\*\*\*\*\*n superstar/  
The American Idol of the Chevy game/  
Trick Daddy Dollars/  
Don Dada/  
A f\*\*\*\*\*n donk rider/  
(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>