# I'm the man

## leek wynder

i dab pull up with no helmets on,
snapbacks to the back
they go hard boi rocky swag
tail pipes going braap
the girlswanna flirt life
they gon' ride on ya dirt bikes
taking pictures on ya phone but before they gettin on they like "we aint gon get hurt right?"
we like we aint got no plates ma
cmon we gotta escape ma
just get on ya straight ma
got that back break ma
promise not to scrape ma
she like i dont really know you
hooda in the air boys cmon let me show you
come ride with the dabs
chick we the dabs
chick we the dabs
she hopped on i popped that
shawty wasnt ready for the drop back
she laughed like "stop that"
it feel like ima fall when you rock back
she aint end up fallin
on the low she ballin
she cant stop callin
like when we gon ride again
im like when im gonna slide it in
boo im only kiddin'
#BIKELIFE written on the kit and
i know you by nature
8 grand on the four stroke
7 grand on the two stroke
fresh out the dealer
on that yammy four wheeler
fresh out the dealer
on that yammy four wheeler
shawty made a scene
when i ride by ya self
think she I E the queen
back and forth like real deal

formula three wheel
bike competitions
where theres no penalties
and we all it drinkin on the energy
tric this the life (the life)
you know this the life (bike life)
hoe this the life
tric this the life (the life)
you know this the life (bike life)
hoe this the life
tric this the life (the life)
you know this the life (hoe this the life)
hoe this the life
tric the life (the life)
you know this the life (bike life)
hoe this the life
see its levels to this bike gang
and know niggas gon squad to the dice gang
im tellin you this shit hot
niggas doin one hand superman in flip flops
Cbf doing the rest sorry guys but give me feedback on lyric accuracy

Lyrics Submitted by Thomas Wadley

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