

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>