

Grippin' The Grain

Bone Crusher

Attention!

Bone

Bone

Bone

Grippin' the grain

From the front to the back

Can you feel my woofer's bang

Comin' down, bumpin', knockin' pictures of tha wall

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Can you feel my woofer's bang

Comin' down, bumpin', knockin' pictures of tha wall

87 while I'm gripping the grain

Pimping is hard though, ain't a damn thing changed

Coming down so clean, shouts out to Texas man

I'm so fresh, my nigga you didn't know

Crispy starch jeans, starched down to the floor

Heavy set exterior, deep into the floor

What's y'all niggaz talking about, you niggas ain't hardcore

This here the major don

Got the speakers in the trunk, bump, bump, bump, bump

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I got my body capris and heavy Chevi's wit TV's

Triple gold D's, don't have to be some 20s just to sho fa me

Tha candy paint when it flips it has to draw attention

Not to mention, tha high performance, motor chrome up in it

The major beat that gone here it from like 2 blocks away

Quakers quakin', 'haps I'm tha beats around the place

It don't matter where ya from, tha chop shop, I'll show you chrome

We keeps it pimpin', representin', let these hatas know we

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Al Pine, Poncho keep stompin', if ya feel me baby, tell me somethin'
Shorty, I keep swurvin', observin' tha ones they observin'
Fresh beats we keep servin', now they grabbin' they ears, on tha curvin'
I stay cooly, whooly, tell me somethin' fresh, ya heard me?
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Niggaz pimpin' through tha streetz, smokin' on some 5-5
Girls in tha wind, every time I ride by
Pull in wit tha gigiglo, pull up at tha liquor sto
White Beige goods, Lexus, sweet potato pie
Like I'm so high, 4 as I lean, wit that thang by my side, it's toe 16
So fresh, so clean, baby boy comin' by down
From them bows to tha wheel, blowin' dro feelin' drilled
To them hoes they then feel
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