Gold Alpinas

Dom Kennedy

[Hook x2: Dom Kennedy]Chromed out Beamers Gold Alpinas

Chromed out Beamers

Chromed out Beamers, chromed out Beamers

[Verse 1: Dom Kennedy]She just wanna fuck with me

Cause she know I'm living comfortably

Her homegirl be tryna fuck with me

But she ain't never had no luck with me

Girl I know you're ready for it

But I'm a make you beg me for it

You want me, I already know it

She tell me I can fill that void

I play that Stevie Wonder "Overjoyed"

Cause she be making over-noise

I think I made her blow her voice

That pussy getting over-moist

Call me when you wanna see me

I'm everywhere just come and see me

I rub it like a fucking genie

I said I rub it like a fucking genie

Girl don't fucking tease me

In this game it's too fucking easy

I'm in Compton just bumping Eazy

And these Chucks is so fucking geechi

[Hook x2][Verse 2: Dom Kennedy]We headed to the top with this

I told her baby give my watch a kiss

You know it ain't no stoppin this

I'm feeling like 2Pac on this

I fight the urge everyday

I wanna bite your curves everyday

You better give this heavy play

Your ass could make the Chevy scrape

Water makes the levees brake

That Rollie with the prezi face

Your body like a eighty-eighty

I said your body like a eighty-eighty

[Bridge: Dom Kennedy]I'm talking chromed out Beamers

On gold Aplinas

With the chromed out speakers And the chromed out tweeters Them chromed out Beamers [Hook][Verse 3: Rick Ross]You know I had that 7 series Believe it was the 760 All white with the beige guts Slide for my niggas that were caged up She know when I'm in stunt mode Real hoes know when I'm in stunt mode That Rolex rose gold Yeah, that Jesus piece hang low Them boys doing tax fraud Wanna swipe a young nigga black card I just bought another black R She just had to go and tat "R" Random, but I'm in another tax bracket Nevermind me, I always fuck her ass backwards You know we run this rap game I couldn't run a lap on the track mane Run the rap game like a trap mane Fat nigga, fast money, just the facts Run the rap game like a trap mane Fat nigga, fast money, just the facts [Hook x2]

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