

I Need Dubs (feat. Lil Romeo)

Master P

[Intro: Master P]

When I'm alone my car...

I'm thinking about Miss Lorenzo...

My girl amy...

Sprewells, Giovanni, Daytons, Mo-Mos, Diablow

and my girl Ashanti.....[Chorus: Master P 2x]

I need dubs when I ride to the club

Cruisin with my girl, even rollin with
thugs,

I need dubs 22's, 24's shinin in the
hood,

I'm the king of the car shows...[Verse 1: Master P]

I see it I buy it, you need it I got it, I could

transform a car til' a hally berry body man

Regular wheels I banned um, don't stand um

I'm the first one to put sprewwells on a phantom

Girls see me and scream!!!

I'm repin Orleans

I got toys baby flex ain't never seen

Xzibit in the game but he can't pimp
my ride,

I got everything flip from the in to the outside

Them lambo doors 50' talkin bout

I had um on a cutless befo' I brought me house

I put ice on my grill just to hurt them haters

27 diped in crome for the escalator

Put candy on the body so it glow in the dark

Put light on my rims for at night when they walk

Can't roll like no scrub, man on no hubs

Ghetto bill up in here...

y'all know what's up! [Chorus 2x] [Verse 2: Master P]

From the streets to the pin

You know the soldiers gon' win

When they see me on t.v. they say

he did it again,!

From his shoes to his clothes

he's ballin outta of contol,

From the bentley to the beamer to the
hummer with 6 doors...

But wody don't stunt, make them 6
fours jump,
Like reebox pumps,
P miller amps in the truck louis vettan
Ferrari, 360 is so clean.....
Ashanti rims, that really bing bing
And girls trip when they get in the ride
I got see-L 5, steering wheel on the other
side,
And I'm gangsta man, whatcha thinkin man?....
Shawty want to roll cause I'm on them Twinkies man[Chorus 2x][Verse 3: LiL Romeo]
Now I'm know I'm kinda young but I keep my dubs clean...
Nick name my rims deime (d-e-i-m-e) cause they older then me
At the age of 15 man, doin big thinkgs man,
Don't hate dog! (why) cause you ain't me man
Some say I'm ballin cause my crome stay crawlin
Took the phantom for a ride, now they stay I'm night crawlin
Never get hungry cause I keep them deep dish'es
The people you saw, then they take pictures
My hummer sit clean on the shaq's minus 8
White, gold and purple, just like them old days (man...)
Now its kinda crazy cause Mercedes getting jeolous (what?)
Range won't asanti's but they can't have it
All for less its my baby, my boo, if I ever need help!
I just scream whoodi whoo!,
P miller speakers match my p.miller sneakers
The ones on my feet and the ones on my beamer![Chorus 2x]

Songwriters

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