

# RIDIN' (DjTzepesh)

## Chamillionaire

They see me rollin  
They hatin  
Patrolling they tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
My music so loud  
I'm swangin  
They hopin that they gonna catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
Tryin to catch me ridin' dirtyPolice think they can see me lean  
I'm tint so it ain't easy to be seen  
When you see me ride by they can see the gleam  
And my shine on the deck and the TV screen  
Ride with a new chick, she like hold up  
Next to the play-station controller is a full clip and my pistola  
Turn a jacker into a coma  
Girl you ain't know, I'm crazy like Krayzie Bone  
Just tryin to bone ain't tryin' to have no babies  
Rock clean as hell so I pull in ladies  
Laws on patrolling you know they hate me  
Music turned all the way up until the maximum  
I can speak for some niggas tryin to jack for some  
But we packin' somethin' that we have  
And um will have a nigga locked up in the maximum  
Security cell, I'm grippin' oak  
Music loud and tippin' slow  
Twin steady twistin' like hit this dough  
Police pull up right behind and it's in his throat  
Windows down gotta stop pollution  
CD's change niggas like who is that producing?  
This the Play-N-Skills when we out and cruisin'  
Got warrants in every city except Houston but I'm still ain't losin'  
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     Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
 Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty I been drinkin' and smokin' holdin' shit cause a brother can't focus  
     I gotta get to home 'fore the po po's scope this big ol' Excursion  
         Swerving all up in the curve man  
         Nigga been sippin on that Hennessey  
         And the gin again is in again we in the wind  
         Doin' a hundred while I puff on the blunt  
         And rollin' another one up, we livin like we ain't givin' a fuck  
 I got a revolver in my right hand, 40 oz on my lap freezing my balls  
     Roll a nigga tree, green leaves and all  
     Comin' pretty deep, me and my dogs  
     I gotta get back to back streets  
     Wanted by the six pound and I got heat  
     Glock glock shots to the block we creep creep  
     Pop Pop hope cops don't see me, on a low key  
     With no regards for the law we dodge em like fuck em all  
 But I won't get caught up and brought up on charges for none of y'all  
     Keep a gun in car, and a blunt to spark,  
     But well if you want, nigga you poppin dark  
 Ready or not we bust shots off in the air Krayzie Bone and Chamillionaire They see me rollin  
     They hatin  
     Patrolling they tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
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     Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty  
 Tryin to catch me ridin' dirty Do what you thinkin' so, I tried to let you go  
     Turn up a blink of light and I swang it slower  
     A nigga upset for sure  
     'Cause they think they know that they catchin' me  
     With plenty of the drink and 'dro

So they get behind me tryin to check my tags,  
Look at my rear-view and they smilin'  
Thinkin' they'll catch me on the wrong well keep tryin'  
Cause they denyin' is racial profiling  
Houston, TX you can check my tags  
Pull me over try to check my slab  
Glove compartment gotta get my cash  
Cause the crooked cops try to come up fast  
And been a baller that I am I talk to them,  
Giving a damn bout not feeling my attitude  
When they realize I ain't even ridin' dirty  
Bet you'll be leavin with an even madder mood  
I'mma laugh at you then I'mma have to cruise  
I'm in number two on some more DJ Screw  
You can't arrest me plus you can't sue  
This a message to the laws tellin' them WE HATE YOU  
I can't be touched or tell 'em that they shoulda known  
Tippin' down, sittin' crooked on my chrome  
Bookin' my phone, tryin' to find a chick I wanna bone  
Like they couldn't stop me I'm about to pull up at your home and it's on  
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Songwriters

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