

# Chrome Plated Woman

UGK

Chamillion gave me the bitch, she was already a star  
Now all these niggaz wanna fuck my car  
She a video hoe, the bitch make big money  
Like to let her hair down when the sky get sunny You can catch her in the Dub or the King magazine  
Young red bitch, pussy wet, five screens  
Now watch her fat ass drop  
Fifth po'in' out and the trunk gets popped These niggaz schemin' on my young hoe  
Niggaz so gung-hoe bitch can't let me go  
I bring the bitch value up ten times  
It's goin' higher every time I write another line I get my paper in the streets  
Big cocaine, grip grain and pimp the lane  
I really miss Robert Davis  
I'm reppin' for ya baby leave these niggaz on the pavement I got the grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman  
The grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman The grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman  
The grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman Well let me introduce ya to the baddest bitch alive  
Can't nothin' fuck wit her when I put her in drive  
Other hoes got fo' shoes, but mine got five  
And got the hood buzzin' like a beehive She's immaculately dressed, with good hygiene  
Take a bath everyday, 'cause she gots to stay clean  
I wipe her down slow with a real soft rag  
Now she lookin' so good a nigga gots to brag When we pull up my nigga we stop to show  
You probably kill yourself when you see the suicide do'  
In the summer time she might come outside without a top  
And one look'll make a nigga mouth drop We don't stop, we keep it rollin' like a ball  
With a bitch this bad, how could a nigga take a fall?  
Naw she ain't for y'all, you gots to get your own  
Just make sho' that she's covered in chrome, c'mon I got the grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman  
The grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman The grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
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The grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
I fell in love with my chrome plated woman On the highway livin' the fly way  
Bitch on my hood, guidin' my way  
Money on the nightstand, never did lay

True to the game, I put that on P.A.P.A. still gettin' sucked under the street lights  
And nigga it sho' feel good when you're livin' right  
Eatin' right, fuckin' right  
Steady pimpin' bitches through my website So get your head right and get your bread right  
'Cause baby girl'll hit you in your chest dead right  
Have it on your mind 'cause she'll put it in your heart  
The game'll be over 'fore the motor even start With the brand new parts got them boys eruptin'  
But don't call it plastic surgery, it's body sculptin'  
Take a old school give it new car sense  
And then I don't regret one motherfuckin' dollar I spent, mayne I got the grill on the front, trunk steady hummin'  
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