Bangin Screw

Paul Wall

I got that trunk cracked, windows tinted

Trunk cracked, windows tinted

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screwComin' down so fly-y-y

Smokin' leaf, so hi-i-igh

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm bangin' screwWhat it do, it's Paul to the wall

Trig up tall, let the four screens fall

Spot is crawl, gon' turn up that dial

And they heads all nod like a bobble head dollBendin' corners, up and down, way side

From Greens Road to that Antoine Drive

Crew on da side playin' NBA Live

I'm too cool for school, ridin' on buckhide Turnin' heads when I'm on that Scott

Hit them friends before they quickly stop

Boys in the mill talkin' 'bout they on top

8 months later, all them boys flopLike it or not, I'm in the game and I'm showin' up

Keke got dat oil and I'm pourin' up

Hit the club with Captain Jack

And Big Steve representin' my hood, still throwin' upBig money in the gang is the name bro

Candy, old school drop top, full of ho

Boys used to be sleepin' on me

But the champ is here, I guarantee that they ass wokeRidin' on spoke, that's the elbow

Still rockin' in the ice, white shell toe

This for my boys from dat kelso

And you already know I got that trunk cracked, windows tinted

Trunk cracked, windows tinted

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screwComin' down so fly-y-y

Smokin' leaf, so hi-i-igh

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm bangin' screwYeah, I'm still on that 5 9

But might see me on that 5 8, comin' down

All over the town, I like to get around

Jammin' my fat pat screwed up undergroundComin' down in the lime green 88

While them boys on the sideline wanna hate

Buck a kid for fuckin' up the state plate

I must admit, my life's greatT. Farris with me and there's no butter bends

Lookin' thru Lois Lane and me stackin' up ends

Bro's over hoes, yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout friends

Got freedom on my arm for my dawg, Lil' TwenDub on the rim, thats T.I.'s

Just like pretty Tod, I'm D-boy, fresh

Got oil comin' in and it's straight from the west

And the grill throwin' mesh on the Cadillac crestHead of the best, I ain't messin' wit da rest Santa Claus sled his palm, gritty red

Sippin' that taste takin it straight to da head

And that Swishahouse is what I rep till I'm deadI got that trunk cracked, windows tinted

Trunk cracked, windows tinted

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screwComin' down so fly-y-y

Smokin' leaf, so hi-i-igh

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm bangin' screwI'm tippin' fours and I'm sippin' fours

And I'm flippin' hoes with my partner, Clue

Posted up at that T S U or that Prairie View

With my patner, ClueOh, boys get out of line and chop

Tryin' to run up and jack my slab

This one here for my boy, Lil' Kee

I'm throwin' the duce up and gettin' boys dabPourin' da juice up and grippin' that ab

Wavin' hoods so the base showcase

Settin' the trends steady, choppin' up wind

With a diamond ice grin and paper, I chase Taper fade by the bad boy shop

Tippin' slow, I'm screwed up and chopped

Listenin' to some of that some of that bad boy Earle

Them choppaholics, maybe that's Michael WattsChoppin' the block up, holdin' the coupe up

[Incomprehensible], now I'm on them swangs

Grillin' women popped trunk full of bang

I'm third coast raised and I'm drippin' stains I'm here to stay, tryin' to break that bread

Slowly throwed till the day I'm diseased

Leaning tough, I got a cup full of stuff

With a starched crease and a Johnny Dang pieceI got that trunk cracked, windows tinted

Trunk cracked, windows tinted

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screwComin' down so fly-y-y

Smokin' leaf, so hi-i-igh

Slowly rollin', I'm banging screw

Slowly rollin', I'm bangin' screw

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/