

Ridin' Rims (Xtra Clean Radio Edit)

Dem Franchise Boyz

Yeah nigga, (Young Juve) all y'all niggas, (Y'all know what dis is) We
Don't ride D's no mo' nigga, we in
Here wit' flats nigga, we sittin' on LeBrons back ova here, all Y'all fake mounted ass niggas ridin' D's, we stop
ridin' D's in '99 (Check check) put dat
Lil' boy shit up
(So So Def)(Chorus x2)
If ya ridin' rims, ya gotta ride flats (uh,ha) I'm
Sittin' high ridin' on LeBron back (uh,ha)
These 23's (uh,ha) if yean know (uh,ha)
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's(Verse 1)
I got mo' grams than Teddy, got a cam in my Chevy, my car go (Eeerrrrr) and when I ride I'm
Ready look like I'm glidin' on nothin', when I ride I be skatin', I
Pull up swervin' on niggas they don't be tryin' they be hatin' they Only ridin' on 20's, they might as well ride
on hubs, if it ain't Deuces or better, ya
Might as well
Put 'em up, 'cause where I'm from (from)
We mount up and ride on dem big rims,a whole supply of deuces that Spin harder than windmills, I been
real,(yeah) always too deep'cause I pack heat, or
White leather guts
Plush, big screen in da back seat
23's on my fuckin' feet when I ride and I
Swerve, but we too clean fo da
Fuckin' street so we drive on the curb(Chorus x2)(Verse 2)
I got da Chevy sittin' high ,by matchin'corna' ties, Michael Jordans Mounted up dats 23's
On da ride(Jizzle man)I got the man in da trunk, I'm workin' an Alpine,
Paint flippin', candy dippin', plus da wood inside, drivin' a big Boy drop, a T.V. in da rear, da European clip on
da rotatin' rim Just we flyin down MLKing (And dat mothafuckin' smokin') buss a couple u-turns
(Wit' da do's wide open) stepin on da gas pedal, make my pipe Start chokin', comin' down real clean, the 6
screen showin'
LeBron back home, look I'm sittin' right on it, drivin" up through the lanes, On da corna' straight
gunnin'(Chorus x2)(Verse 3)
Loud pipes, Satin music, wit da judo eyes, 2nd tone background wit' Two inch ties
Cut curb on da block, its a concert line
(DFB, DFB bitch) swervin'
Side to side, yup da Cutlass mounted up like a H3 Hummer, but it's Stuntin' one on one 'cause i'm da #1
stunna, bustin' down 20 (yup) Doin' more than a Honda, since my
Paint wet,dey say my
trunk sound like thunda, break da law,
(Runin' red lights) drivin' illegal, in a nice ol' school, flow Like dead people, I park where I can't, hit a button

make my do's pop, rimz go round and round
Custom seats lean 'n rock(Chorus x2)(Verse 4)
Now my rimz spin nigga, err time I make a stop, and I keep dat Chevy Clean, likie a flo' Swifter mop, when I'm
posted at da light
Got a button dat make da top drop now hoes hoppin' on my dick like
They playin' hopscotch, hhhoes hoppin' on my dick like they playin'
Hopscotch, when I'm on da e-way ya
See me hit it den I'm gone, shinin'
Red paint and I touch dat wit' some silicon
I stay deep (Stay deep) hopin' they friends cause I don't mind, Wood grippin'quick shiftin'(while I'm flippin'
my Alpine), while I'm
Flippin' Alpine , it's pimpin' nigga
So I always stunt nigga, run up on da Chevy and get burnt like my
Blunts nigga, I keep good product in
Da hood it get delivered (delivered)
Sittin' back watchin' movies in da rearview mirror(Chorus x4)

Songwriters

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