

Horses

PnB Rock, Kodak Black & A Boogie wit da Hoodie

DJ Chose

Oh yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah All these horses in my car got me going fast

I just wanna do the dash, put my pedal to the gas (skrr, skrr)

Going so fast, hope I don't crash (skrr, skrr)

One false move, that could be my last (yeah)

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One false move, that could be my last (yeah)

I just pulled up in the Benz

It was just me and my mans

Fishbowl no tint

Scooping your hoe and her friends

Won't take that bitch to the movies

Ain't got no love for the groupies

Seat back while she do me

She get wetter than Jacuzzis

She don't go like a green light

She get ran through like a red light

If the head right then the bread right

Shawty know I be there every night

Problem, problem, what they want like steak sauce

Zero to sixty, I take off

Can't see me, looking like Ray Charles

They tell me slow down, I'm goin' too fast

Young nigga, I just wanna do the dash

I'm so reckless, hope I don't crash

'Cause I'm ballin', like the whip stolen (yeah) All these horses in my car got me going fast

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Going so fast, hope I don't crash (skrr, skrr)

One false move, that could be my last (yeah) All big bankrolls, I got no hoes

I just left my girlfriend, I'm in love with the Ghost now

She's full of emotions, and now she's my old bitch

'Cause my 'Rari knows how to ride when it goes down
And my watch on froze, watch it glow when the lights out
If it's hot or cold, we gon' still bring the bikes out
I just bought a Rolls-Royce and I hop in a Lamb' now
When I push the button, they like, "What the fuck is that sound?"
Damn, I'm the man now
Only pulled up in this whip so I could stand out
Bought a icy ring and told 'em it's no handouts
Started up a label, 'bout to make a band now
All these horses in my car got me going fast
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Going so fast, hope I don't crash (skrr, skrr)
One false move, that could be my last (yeah)
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Going so fast, hope I don't crash (skrr, skrr)
One false move, that could be my last (yeah)
I'm looking at you haters through my rear view mirror
I'm sliding in some shit you see in Fast & Furious
I'm switching lanes on 'em, but I don't got no gears
Shawty say she wanna ride, but she don't know how to steer
They paid me for a show, but I didn't even appear
They say Kodak Black you drive like he ain't got no fear
They say, "Kodak Black, you act like you ain't got no care"
I say my car got a horse like I'm in a marriage
Pull up in a 'Rari, I, jump out with your shawty
Driving like a crash dummy speeding to that cash money
Money all in my head, if I wreck I'm dead
Shit, I'm driving that no cracker wouldn't even get behind
All these horses in my car got me going fast
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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