

Trucks (Instrumental)

J Dilla

This goes out to my jeep niggas's
Who rollin in big ass trucks
With the big ass rims
Let's GOOOOGet live with it
Work it work it work it work it
Let's go
Turn it up (in the club)
Burn it up (nikka what)
Let's see who earning ducks
Cheap ass niggass (burn em up)
Make niggas not want to ride their cars
Dilla come out niggas hide their cars
Dilla spend dough on a whip nigga it.
20 inch chrome rims with the gold dip nigga
Wanna go bigger but they ain't gone fit
Seen this nigga whip with tres on his
In them trucks them girls be on
Bounce all day till the early morn'
Dilla give you what you want
And if you in a truck right now then honk your horn
We bouncin in trucks with a beat in the back
4 big wheels with the DB's to match
And all through my system sweet as they nock
My trucks set off alarms when it beat up yo block
Let's go!
Let me see who spent that
Dough on a whip don't gotta go rent that
In a hot whip switchin lanes
D play to win, pick ya game
You know mcNasty is the name
All my truck ass niggas's let yo system
BANGBeat in the 'lade (50 wheel)
Beat in the blades (give me chills)
Niggas switchin lanes
Symbol on the grill
Weed up in yo face
We up in in the place
WOAH.
PIPs with the cake

Roll out in the seven seater with the bass

WOAH! .

A whole lot of bangin back

Come through dumb dudes faced is cracked

Watchin the whip better watch ya blip

When she hop out, hop in this

She want to bounce in the hottest whip

Please believe Dilla hot as fuck. Welcome to the D, shake it down

Hit the weed and break it DOWN

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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