Turn Heads

Dem Franchize Boyz

It be Young Lloyd and Dem Franchize Boyz
We rippin' it hard in them old skool toyz
Got my top down and my trunk out noise
We turnin' heads now wen we turn em out
Young Lloyd and Dem Franchize Boyz we rippin' it hard
In them old skool toyz we turnin' heads
She wanna kick it in my pimped out Chevrolet
On 28's with the kandy paint
Steady clippin' while I'm dippin' on the interstates
Yeah she can't wait
My top back with my beat down low
Running round the city I don't know where to go
I guess I pull up on strip and turn a couple heads
A couple heads, turn a couple heads
I'm in a 6 9 Chevy-verk tudahuk dunk
Who we rhyme wit? Nigga who knows?
Who I rhyme wit? Nigga two hoe's
My girl got a girlfriend yeh I do the O's
28's on the wip verse
Wen I hit the block I turn heads like they nigga here
I'm still rolling and the niggas still cruizing
Hoe's dun chose n hoe's still choosing
She wanna kick it in my pimped out Chevrolet
On 28's with the kandy paint
Steady clippin' while I'm dippin' on the interstates
Yeah she can't wait
My top back with my beat down low
Running round the city I don't know where to go
I guess I pull up on the strip and turn a couple heads
A couple heads, turn a couple heads
I bet you turn heads wen u step out the pimpin'
Like your main course and all you hear is cameras flickin'
She ain't like a real nigga she dun' really like a square
In the bed turnin' heads like a bottle o' jon
She got a nift on and she keep her hair fixed
28 inches make it hard to stud a bitch
She got a man but shawty want know
She wana' fuck and really keep it on the low haha
She wanna kick it in my pimped out Chevrolet

On 28's with the kandy paint
Steady clippin' while I'm dippin' on the interstates
Yeah she can't wait
My top back with my beat down low
Running round the city I don't know where to go
I guess I pull up on the strip and turn a couple heads
A couple heads, turn a couple heads
Women double take wen' they see me pushin' that foreign
New skool' bubble but my old skool' colour orange
Shoes from a distance wen' they see me cumin' up
Old skool big block 28's mounted up
Pull a stop arrh let the rim's spin
Rim's spin so hard wheel 3 chicks in
Yo we outi' 30 like were we goin'?
On the E way destination unknown
She wanna kick it in my pimped out Chevrolet
On 28's with the kandy paint
Steady clippin' while I'm dippin' on the interstates
Yeah she can't wait
My top back with my beat down low
Running round the city I don't know where to go
I guess I pull up on the strip and turn a couple heads
A couple heads, turn a couple heads
You can ride wit me shawtie no sense of direction
Let me stick game to ya figure out your perfection
Do you like the base knocking? Or the beat down low?
Do you get real sloppy stroke, the meat real slow?
Baby girl lemme know, so I know how to go
I like it slow and sloppy I dun' told you once before
Aye, make no mistakes, go on a dinner date
Can't wait, can we get started on the interstate?
She wanna kick it in my pimped out Chevrolet
On 28's with the kandy paint
Steady clippin' while I'm dippin' on the interstates
Yeah she can't wait
My top back with my beat down low
Running round the city I don't know where to go
I guess I pull up on the strip and turn a couple heads
A couple heads, turn a couple heads
All right
Cos' all I need to know
Is if your ridin' wit' me baby
And anywhere we can go, my lady

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