Crayola

Tuscadero

[Verse 1:]White challenger, white rims, white hat.
Black challenger, black rims, black gat.
Blue challenger, blue rims, blue weed.
Orange challenger, that dukes of hazard up in me.
Lexus coupe, drop top so you can see.
Painted candy red, bowlegged like candy red.
On sunday I be stuntin, I hop up in my bentley.
Thank the man up above for blessins he done sent me.
Green charger, drop top, call it master splinter.
Glocks cocked, wildin' out hangin' out the window.
On Wednesdays I be chillin' but be swerv-IN.
Smokin' purple in my 0-8 suburb-AN.
Too many cars, ain't no room in my yard.
I go low key and I can jump up in my bitch jaguar.(I'm BAllIN!)
Feds follow me round, they nosy tryn'a see.
But every car got tent, how you gon' know it's me?
[Hook: x2]Crayola, crayola.
I ride different colors every day.
I ain't playin with deez niggas, stuntin like baby.
Niggas in the hood hollin' Boosie gon crazy.

[Verse 2:]I got the lime green drop top.
Can't ride it if it's too cold, can't ride it if it's too hot.
That thang'll make you pop.
Flat screens in our trunk we got our own movies.
So you ain't gotta go to the theater, just call Boosie.
Yellow yellow yellow on my shit.
Match with my yellow watch, girls on my dick.
People don't understand how I floss like this.
People like is that a cable cord round your wrist?
You know we ball on the week-END.
A line of cars, bad broads tryna jump IN.
Same color as my whip, I'm real fly.
Yellow, yellow, green, green, my self esteem high.
When it be rainin' man I jump in my old school.
When it's a game it's like a train when we roll thru.
Ya feel me man?
Big stacks on deck, get out the big dawg's way.
I'm like, what I'm gon drive today?

Crayola crayola.
[Hook x2]

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