

Cruisin' Round Sac

Young Dizzy

Cruising round Sac in my 64'
Slapping my music
On my momma this go
Yeah my shit bang
They already know
I'm the man in my city
I Be knocking them hoes
I Be Cruising round Sac in my 64'
(My 64' x 2)
I Be Cruising round Sac in my 64'
Slapping my music
On my momma this goVERSE 1Sacramento, California but we call this shit Sactown
Im from the west, let me live
Nigga back down
Okay
I clown, no circus
kill my verses
so just pull up them hearse's
R.I.P to my haters
catch my fade like a taper
I feel like a shredder
because I stay getting this paper
And that's One Hundred tho'
breaded I be getting dough
now when they see me
they just ask me what its hitting for
Balling like Spaulding
I go so Mike Jordan
your girl on my team
and you know that i'm scoring like (whoop)
Bossed up
I'm OG
like Kush your girl blow me
Your BM so sick
ask your kids because they know me
(Young Monsta)CHORUSCruising round Sac in my 64'
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this sound like death row shit, Scott PetersonThis Sac
where we ride or die
ride or die or die no lie
Out here we go ham
no burger
187 I murder
get deleted no cursor
I'm from the gold era
Gold chains, Gold rings
So louie the thirteenth
A young king
swerve
I curve a hater
I be missing that drama
procrastinator
Top back
bass heavy
ride around loc'd up
and I stay readyCHORUSCruising round Sac in my 64'
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