

Chevy (feat. Young Steff)

Trick Daddy

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Correct(Chorus)

Im riding hard in the donk/

Lookin big in the donk/

Gotta get it in my donk/

Steady grillin in my donk/

Im riding with my top down/(Top Down)/

Im just trying to put my mack down/

And Im just flossin in my heavy chevy/

X2

(Verse 1)

I feel like an old Seven tray impala/

Wit no doors and no windows/

Wit no oil/no g*d dam**d water/

Been riding around for over 200, 000 miles/

With no tags/no insurance/

On some old bald head a** tires/

My alignment off/timing off/

S**t lookin real bad/

Cuz Im down to my last quarter tank of gas/

Good thing the weathers in fair condition/

Cuz where Im from/

All year long n****s need air condition/

But I aint got none cuz my compressor gone/

And I keep hearing a tick tick tick ticker sound/

I think one of my heads is blown/

They say for 1500 I can get it rebuilt/

But I aint got a dime/

Im going through some hard times/

I aint lyin/

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

You know s**t get rough/

Every year around the same time/

The longer you wait/the longer its gonna take for you to calm it down/

And its gon take more than a check for X to pimp my ride/

Ima need me a new blockbuster deal/
For a n****a to live/
Its gon take shady 4, 5 maybe 6 mil/
I done did 6 albums n****a/
This s****s real/
And now you trippin/
Cuz my transmission aint slippin/
I aint getting no younger/
Im damn near 50/
Ive been ticketed and towed/
And broke down on the side of the road/
Steering column been broke up/
But never been sold/
So this time Ima need me some insurance/
I need me some medical/and dental/and some gangsta a** instrumentals/
So I can get this s**t all chromed out/
Painted candy apple green/
The wettest s**t a n****a ever seen/
If daddy dollars cant do it/
G*d dam**t it must cant be done/
And I must be a motherf*****n pearl shine/
(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Aint nothing like and ol full tank of gas/
Aint nothing like being waxed and washed/
Then being valet parked/
And I got rid of that old bad cough/
Got me a new cam and exhaust/
A n****a pushing 500 horses/
And thats without the spray/
Get out my way/
Get out your car/
This green thing/
Is a motherf*****n superstar/
The American Idol of the Chevy game/
Trick Daddy Dollars/
Don Dada/
A f*****n donk rider/

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Songwriters

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