Chevy Ridin High(dirty)

Rick Ross

This is, this is, this is, this is
Chevy ridin' high (Ross)
Chevy ridin' high
Chevy, Chevy ridin' high
Chevy, Chevy, Chevy ridin high'
TodayChevy ridin' high boy, Chevy ridin' high boy
Chevy ridin' high, bumpin' gangsta music
Chevy, Chevy ridin' high boy, Chevy ridin' high boy
Chevy ridin' high, bumpin' gangsta musicI'm a real thug so my rims scrub
No black and milds - The blunt filled up
I got a V-12 sweeter than the female
It feels like intercourse bucklin' the seatbelt
Picture all black down to the shoes man
Brought it from a Don gave his ass two thangs
Know him as the boss I swerve two lanes
Picturing Ricky Ross me and Dre do thangsListen up nigga I got an idea
I aim this K at you and you come off the pies nigga
I ain't playing fool this ain't X-box
But I can take you to the morgue and you pick out the best box
The rover ridin'(Dre), the chevy speakin'(Dre)
Yo' ho she vibin'(Dre), She gonna let Dre hit it
I'm from North Miami ain't no secret homey
Quit acting ho and walking like that chick NaomiChevy ridin' high boy, Chevy ridin' high boy
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My homey dirt bag (Yes)
He got don status
Epidemic is an army, Triple C is a navy
We combine and take over this state shit
My partner D. Wade keep a heat jersey on 'em
I just tote heat from haters that try to hurt me, homie
I got monopoly cheese, I work the streets hard
Try to dodge the snitches with 'Get out of jail free' cardsI sold food like Ruby and Gene's
I'm telling ya my whole crew rock rubies and G's
Put me in power when he threw me them thangs

I came back money bags and Louie in seams
Crystal rosy yeah, I Poe that
We connected with Khaled, we back door that
You see my wrist man, keep your pink wrist bands
She can't believe I'm in a Chevy even though I'm rich manChevy ridin' high boy, Chevy ridin' high boy
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Songwriters
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