

# Peel Off

## Velozes e Furiosos

Go, elite, yeah, Double R uh  
Come on, Crafty Plugz, what  
Go, what up Amaury, yeah  
Go, yeah, let's go, c'mon Peel off, if you got a system in the trunk  
Shoes on your whip and you rollin' up a blunt  
Peel off, if you wild, racin' for the dough  
And the flag hits the floor and they yellin' out go Peel off, if you see the pigs on your tail  
Knowin' if you get locked that you won't make bail  
Peel off, whatchu gonna do?  
Peel off When I, cruise the strip, you know that it's me  
Split the crowd in half like Moses did to the seas  
0 to 60 in 4 flat, make you look inferior  
Funny how my throwback matches the interior I ain't scared of ya, c'mon let's be serious  
Can't catch me I'm, "2 Fast 2 Furious, Part Two"  
Bullshit walks and cash talks, what's that sound  
My low pros burnin' up the asphalt Drop top Spyder in the summer I'm good  
Lost your words soon as you look under the hood  
Twin cam turbo, your man's in shock  
Only words comin' out your mouth, damn that's hot Got a spoiler on the back every time I skate off  
You thinkin' it's a jet that's about to take off  
Cash and pink slips, whole enchilada  
Soon as the lights turn green, you know that you gotta Peel off, if you got a system in the trunk  
Shoes on your whip and you rollin' up a blunt  
Peel off, if you wild, racin' for the dough  
And the flag hits the floor and they yellin' out go Peel off, if you see the pigs on your tail  
Knowin' if you get locked that you won't make bail  
Peel off, whatchu gonna do?  
Peel off I got a, need for speed, I'm freezin' up time  
Wanna, race the kid, throw your keys on the line  
I'm switchin' gears, never brake for the curb  
Cross the finish line twice before you make it to third With a fly ass shorty in the passenger side  
One hand on the wheel, one hand on her thigh  
Y'all can't see me, peekin' through the tinted windows  
Just to get a glimpse of Francine Dee Let the, haters talk, I've been called rumors  
See me on the cover of the Import Tuner  
Lookin' at the skyline, I cocked for the race  
Even got an Evo 8 that ain't dropped in the States This ain't for no amateurs  
Every time I roll through hot imports nights it's lights, cameras  
Action, you know who's the headline

Do a buck sixty every time I redline  
Peel off, if you got a system in the trunk  
Shoes on your whip and you rollin' up a blunt  
Peel off, if you wild, racin' for the dough  
And the flag hits the floor and they yellin' out go  
Peel off, if you see the pigs on your tail  
Knowin' if you get locked that you won't make bail  
Peel off, whatchu gonna do?  
Peel off Ain't a damn thing stock, you see the difference is  
I'm a Pioneer just like your system is  
Two screens on the dash, you choose the best view  
Wireless control for the PS2 Skip the bullshit, and the foolishness too  
They say we disturbin' tha peace like Ludacris crew  
You want war? I'm settlin' the score  
No lookin' back now put the pedal to the floor  
Peel off, if you got a system in the trunk  
Shoes on your whip and you rollin' up a blunt  
Peel off, if you wild, racin' for the dough  
And the flag hits the floor and they yellin' out go  
Peel off, if you see the pigs on your tail  
Knowin' if you get locked that you won't make bail  
Peel off, whatchu gonna do?  
Peel off Peel off, if you got a system in the trunk  
Shoes on your whip and you rollin' up a blunt  
Peel off, if you wild, racin' for the dough  
And the flag hits the floor and they yellin' out go  
Peel off, if you see the pigs on your tail  
Knowin' if you get locked that you won't make bail  
Peel off, whatchu gonna do?  
Peel off All my people in the place to be, uh  
Let me hear you say  
Uh, if you rockin' with me  
Let me hear you say  
Uh, Double R, uh yeah  
Haha, oh c'mon  
You ain't ready, I run these streets

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>