

Two Miles An Hour

Ludacris

Yeah, we goin' send this one out
To everybody that put mo' into they cars than they do they relationship
Let's ride Two miles an hour, so everybody sees you [Repeat: x3]
[Luda] It's get out, put my pedal to the flow and let's roll! Two miles an hour, so everybody sees you [Repeat:
x3]
[Luda] It's get out, put my pedal to the flow and let's roll! Yes, 7 cars, 8 cribs and ain't a damn thing changed
I'm still pumping 10 kickers, still gripping the grain
Still candy in the paint, still riding them things
And most my folks would say I'm happy but I still feel pain
Until I, jump in my ride, that's my only escape
Me and my automobile's got these neighbors screaming, "Gimme a break!"
It's a pity how we turn our city into obstacle courses
Don't be mad cause I can't hold my 500 horses
Lamborghini's and Porsche's, Ferrari's and Vipers
I'm a wipe the seats with you drool then rub the hood with a diaper
Television on the gas tank, the fuel make the ass stank
I mean to be rude, my bass tubes are in a glass tank
Go strap your seat-belts on, go put your money up
Go put your life on the line, go put your honey up
Go spread the word, run and tell all the boys
Time to play or better yet it's time to bring out them toys
We going Two miles an hour, so everybody sees you [Repeat: x3]
[Luda] It's get out, put my pedal to the flow and let's roll! Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the
streets) Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the streets) Assign your name in the streets (sign your
name in the streets) Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the streets) Yo, one of my ways of
releasing tension while I'm releasing some steam
Even if I just put a fresh coat of wax on I'm making sure the slippers is clean
The 26's is mean, shut down the block, nigga picture the fiends
My system supreme, you can feel the knock, just picture the scene
The chickens just scream, whole crew balling they sick of my team
We getting the cream, I'm through hollering, I'm living my dream
I'm black with a scheme, won't stop until that fat lady sings
And yeah it's actual and factual what my faculty brings
A car show for whatever we slide and wherever we glide
You can keep your rules and regulations man cause we don't abide
And we looking alive, Mercedes Benz, 6 or the 5
In a Beamer, Lexus or Ac', we don't know how to act when we drive
And I fiend for the ride, I lay back and lean to the side
Onlookers and turning heads is all that's seen through his eyes

I'm breezing on by, and no doubt, it's easy to fly
But it's even better when you slow down or ease to the side
And goTwo miles an hour, so everybody sees you [Repeat: x3]
[Luda] It's get out, put my pedal to the flow and let's roll! I'm riding up in, GTO's, and fo'-fo'-two's
Grand Prix's, S-S's cause we so so cool
Riding Regal's or the 'llacs, we in Chevelle's and Vert's
Skylarks, motorcycles, ATV's with the works
Malibu's and Camaro's, T-Birds and Novas
Escalade's, Navigators, Expeditions and Rovers
H-2's and Denali's, pickup trucks with the beams
Crown Vics, Monte Carlos, even Cutlass Supreme's
Are goingTwo miles an hour, so everybody sees you [Repeat: x3]
[Luda] It's get out, put my pedal to the flow and let's roll! Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the
streets) Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the streets) Assign your name in the streets (sign your
name in the streets) Assign your name in the streets (sign your name in the streets)

Songwriters

Davis, Aldrin / Bridges, Christopher Brian / Mayfield, Curtis Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>