Chevy

Kahn

Yeah
It'll make you mad
Comin' live from the 305
Whoo, this what I do baby
This song goes out to all my dope riders
My Chevy riders
On them 24's with da spinnin' hub caps baby
Ya'll kno what I'm talkin' 'bout
26's on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Flakes on my Chevy
Dudes on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Girls in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Screens in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Shove in my Chevy
I'm so high
I'm so high
When I ride so high like my rims
With a pint of dro, sittin' on 24's
Matter of fact dat was a year ago
Now, I'm ridin' on 26's
It's yo boy you ain't catch me rollin'
In da back of my seats man
6'4 when I hittin' dem switches
Sittin' on deep dishes
S 500 with da l-g kit man
I'm doin' number so don't try to screw me
And I'm eatin' up like Scooby
I got a pocket full of bread
A girl givin' me head in da back row at da movies
Interior Gucci
Please don't stain my seats with yo coochie

Excuse me
I smell pussy, I never deal with a hoe who smell like Sushi
I know you got to go trick, introduce me
Now, blue you know you wrong for dat
Slick, hold up
I baby blue roll
Male gigolo, I get it on da low
Get out my window, rims glow
I ride slow forever flossin', you don't know
26's on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Flakes on my Chevy
Dudes on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Girls in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Screens in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Shove in my Chevy
I'm so high
I'm so high
You can call me big 4 when I'm in my dome
72 Chevy with da shove in da trunk
Suede on da seats with da suicide doors
Neon light that make da dash board glow
Paint swelled up like apple pie
Stayin' high 'cause I'm super-sized all the time
2 seconds to get me from 0 to 60
I ain't pullin' over you betta come get me
Girls goin' wild when I'm on da scene
My seat belt buckle got TV screens
Bluestars stuck by custom glass
And you can hear dem pipes when I'm hit tags
26's on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Flakes on my Chevy
Dudes on my Chevy

(My Chevy)
Girls in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Screens in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Shove in my Chevy
I'm so high
I'm so high
Now, what you hatin' for?
Is it the 75?
On dem glass rims
With da chromed trim
Da way I roll up
Calm and laid back
This here body droppin' top
I know they hate dat
Keep smell of fear
Let's make it clear
These playa's ain't real
They kind of fit
Needs some Lysol
'Cause Pretty Ricky, Ricky, Ricky, Ricky, is da shh
Got me statin', vibratin', got da street shakin'
Lit boy bad there, nothin' but dem 12's quakin' playa
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(My Chevy)
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(My Chevy)
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Shove in my Chevy
I'm so high
I'm so high

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