Sittin' Sidewayz

Paul Wall

Sittin' sideways, boys in a daze Sittin' sideways, boys in a daze

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On a Sunday night I might bang me some MazeSittin' sideways, boys in a daze

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On a Sunday night I might bang me some MazeIt's the people's champ, I'm something like a baller

The candy paint dripping off of the old school Impala

I'm with that Big Bank Hank, that Poppi Joe and Box

Trunk bump like chicken pox, turn the bass up just a notch

You see them blades choppin', you see that trunk poppin'

Ho's that diss me in the club, the same ho's in the parking lot boppin'

They see me in the Jag, acting bad with T Ferris

Open mouth and showcase ice, and you gon' see about 20 karats

I'm what they do, you on 5-9 double O

In the Tahoe on 24's, I'm the truth, I got that glow

I'm out that Swisha House with Archie Lee and Couda Bang

Sittin' sideways on swang, the candy paint dripping off the frame

You see me acting bad, I'm showing out and pulling stunts

Say cheese and show my fronts, it's more carrots/karats than Bugs Bunny's lunch

It's Paul Wall baby, I got it made

I got a cup full of that oil, and I'm paid plus I'm sittin' sidewaysSittin' sideways, boys in a daze

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On a Sunday night I might bang me some MazeWhat it do

I'm on the block posted up like a mailbox

Slanging licks on the grind, putting money in my socks

A legend in the hood for gold grills and poppin' seals

A icon on the mic for showcasing my verbal skills

I'm in the club posted up with some gang bangers

Still flipping the old school candy Cadillac on swangers

I got a Styrofoam white cup full of that drank

Looking for that dank, my hustle game sharp as a shank

Big bank take little bank, 84's and candy paint

Trying to find some "Honey Love" my macking game is top rank

These ho's peeping me, ill hustling on the side

Eavesdropping my conversation, trying to figure which car I drive I'm on the scene strapped up like I was bungee jumping

Hit the corner you hear me bumping

Look at that cold grill and woman

The trunks popped up, my music screwed and chopped

I'm the undisputed king of the parking lot, I'm sittin' sidewaysSittin' sideways, boys in a daze

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On a Sunday night I might bang me some MazeMaybe O.J's, ho's be going crazy when they see me

Sittin' sideways on them 24's

Watch ya ho, watch ya money, watch ya clothes

Single women's out the mold, glidin' like a ice skater

Motor like a snot nose

Suicide drop doors, mono blocks, chop mold

Customized deck, cause the mono block stock lows

Sensei, Don Key, Paul Wall in the place

Heads up when you see us, we gon' put it in ya face

Raised on Scott and Yellow, when I blaze...

Boys smell lemon haze, I ain't the nigga to settle

I'm that dude with the metal, that get hot as a kettle

From messing 'round with some cat that ain't got it together

Flossing, breaking off the intersection, crossing

Three-wheelin' acting a iz-ass on them Bosses

S.U.C. in the door, M.O.B. on the plates

Pull up in the driveway leanin' and I'm sittin' (I'm sittin')Sittin' sideways, boys in a daze

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