

# Ridin' Rims

## Dem Franchise Boyz

Yeah nigga, (Young Juve) all y'all niggas, (Y'all know what dis is) We

Don't ride D's no mo' nigga, we in

Here wit' flats nigga, we sittin' on LeBrons back ova here, all Y'all fake mounted ass niggas ridin' D's, we stop  
ridin' D's in '99 (Check check) put dat

Lil' boy shit up

(So So Def)

(Chorus x2)

If ya ridin' rims, ya gotta ride flats (uh,ha) I'm

Sittin' high ridin' on LeBron back (uh,ha)

These 23's (uh,ha) if yean know (uh,ha)

I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's

(Verse 1)

I got mo' grams than Teddy, got a cam in my Chevy, my car go (Eeerrrrr) and when I ride I'm

Ready look like I'm glidin' on nothin', when I ride I be skatin', I

Pull up swervin' on niggas they don't be tryin' they be hatin' they Only ridin' on 20's, they might as well ride  
on hubs, if it ain't Deuces or better, ya

Might as well

Put 'em up, 'cause where I'm from (from)

We mount up and ride on dem big rims, a whole supply of deuces that Spin harder than windmills, I been  
real, (yeah) always too deep 'cause I pack heat, or

White leather guts

Plush, big screen in da back seat

23's on my fuckin' feet when I ride and I

Swerve, but we too clean fo da

Fuckin' street so we drive on the curb

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 2)

I got da Chevy sittin' high, by matchin' corna' ties, Michael Jordans Mounted up dat's 23's

On da ride (Jizzle man) I got the man in da trunk, I'm workin' an Alpine,

Paint flippin', candy dippin', plus da wood inside, drivin' a big Boy drop, a T.V. in da rear, da European clip on  
da rotatin' rim Just we flyin' down MLKing (And dat mothafuckin' smokin') buss a couple u-turns

(Wit' da do's wide open) stepin' on da gas pedal, make my pipe Start chokin', comin' down real clean, the 6  
screen showin'

LeBron back home, look I'm sittin' right on it, drivin' up through the lanes, On da corna' straight gunnin'

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 3)

Loud pipes, Satin music, wit' da judo eyes, 2nd tone background wit' Two inch ties

Cut curb on da block, it's a concert line

(DFB, DFB bitch) swervin'

Side to side, yup da Cutlass mounted up like a H3 Hummer, but it's Stuntin' one on one 'cause i'm da #1  
stunna, bustin' down 20 (yup) Doin' more than a Honda, since my

Paint wet,dey say my

trunk sound like thunda, break da law,

(Runin' red lights) drivin' illegal, in a nice ol' school, flow Like dead people, I park where I can't, hit a button  
make my do's pop, rimz go round and round

Custom seats lean 'n rock

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 4)

Now my rimz spin nigga, err time I make a stop, and I keep dat Chevy Clean, likie a flo' Swifter mop, when I'm  
posted at da light

Got a button dat make da top drop now hoes hoppin' on my dick like

They playin' hopscotch, hhhoes hoppin' on my dick like they playin'

Hopscotch, when I'm on da e-way ya

See me hit it den I'm gone, shinin'

Red paint and I touch dat wit' some silicon

I stay deep (Stay deep) hopin' they friends cause I don't mind, Wood grippin'quick shiftin'(while I'm flippin'  
my Alpine), while I'm

Flippin' Alpine , it's pimpin' nigga

So I always stunt nigga, run up on da Chevy and get burnt like my

Blunts nigga, I keep good product in

Da hood it get delivered (delivered)

Sittin' back watchin' movies in da rearview mirror

(Chorus x4)

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