

Tricken Every Car I Get

Trae tha Truth

I chopped the top off a hard top
I tricked the interior out with mink
Then I add the shoes on the feet
You can hear my car comin' up the street
I'm tricken every single car I get
I'm tricken every single car I get
I'm tricken every single car I get
I'm tricken every single car I getNightrider in the black Rolls, tell 'em I'm trippin'
On top of glass, covered in black, tell 'em I'm tippin'
Losing control, I'm lane to lane, you would swear I was slippin'
Prolly cause I told Edgar to spray 'em til he drippin'
Now paint wet, your bitch wetter
Got diamonds flood my necklace
Gettin' headshots I called that murder to go ride slow like it's Texas
Got a attitude, that don't give a fuck
About 50 plus when I jet this
No test drive I let her go out nor I bet you hate that she meet this
I flex and pull these lights out
This mouthpiece I got iced out
I'm tricky bitch I'm racked up
Be damned if I get priced out
These haters ain't gon' say shit, they do they gon' get wiped out
Do my donuts in broad day, full speedin' with all my pipes outI chopped the top off a hard top
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I'm tricken every single car I getGotta have a drop top, Lousiana a hot spot
If it ain't a drop, I send it to Cali and get it chopped
50 heads stay cocked, so you can see the razorline
Former d-boy I remember I used to break them down
Paint wet, ooh kill 'em like that
Boosie ride foreign and I paid 400 flat
Four 12's in the back, gotta have a little noise
Four deep on the mollies, we some real Geto Boys
In my yard, several cars, send 'em to my esÃ©
Spray that thang candy but might wreck the whip next day

Peanut butter inside, covered up in plastic
Stash spots everywhere, ride fly everywhere
Boosie! I chopped the top off a hard top
I tricked the interior out with mink
Then I add the shoes on the feet
You can hear my car comin' up the street
I'm tricken every single car I get
I'm tricken every single car I get
I'm tricken every single car I get
I'm tricken every single car I get I'm in the hood, bitches yellin' they love me
Get in this coupe you gon' be naked with body like Buffy
Why every time I hit the block niggas faces get ugly
Tell them haters I'm on my game and it ain't nothing above me
I live my money, get reckless
You seen that bitch that I just got
I Lil Wayne'd her, no ceilings
Can't cool me down bitch I'm too hot
Can't change up, I got change up
I got shit on lock and they chained up
Bout 20 goons and they aimed up
Bitch, play with me, you get banged up
I'm in this Lambo
Artillery like Rambo
Don't fuck with me, I'm prime time, don't get your whole show cancelled
Every thang gotta do get tuned in, tell 'em hoes I'm on now
This whip might do bout 200, tell 'em hoes I'm gone now I chopped the top off a hard top
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I'm tricken every single car I get
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