

Ridin' Rims (Screwed & Chopped)

Dem Franchise Boyz

Yeah Nigga, (young juve) all y'all niggas, (y'all know what this is)
We don't ride dees no mo nigga,
We in here with flats nigga, we sittin' on lebron back over here
All yall fake mounted aa niggas ridin' dees, we stop ridin' dees in '99 (checke checke)
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)
Dees 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 chevey
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 rid on hubs, if it ain't deuces or better
Ya might as well put em' up, cuz 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 clean cuz I pack heat
Or white leather guts, plush, bitch scream in the back seat
23's on my fuckin' so I ride and I swerve, but we too clean fo da
Fuckin' street so I ride wit a perve[chorus x2][verse 2]
I got da chevey sittin' high, by matchin' corna' ties, Michael Jordans mounted up dats 23's
On da ride (jizzal man)
I got a man in da trunk, I'm workin' da alpine,
Paint flippin', candy drippin', plus da wood inside, drivin' a big boy drop, a T.V. in da rear
Da European clip on da rotatin' rim just got 'em up outta jail (and dat mothafuckin' smokin')
Buss a couple u turns (wit da dos wide open)
Punchin' on da gas pedal, make pipe start chokin',comin' down real clean, got 66
Lebron back home, look I'm sittin' right on it, comin' up in da lane, on da corna' straight gunnin'[chorus
x2][verse 3]
Loud pipes, satin music, with da judo eyes, 2nd tone background with two inch ties
Cut curb on da block, its a concert line swervin'
Side to side. yup da cutlits mounted up like an H3 humma, but its stuntin' 1on1 cuz I'm da #1 stunna
Goin' down 20 (yu) doin' mo than a honda, since my paint wet,day say my
Trunk sound like thunda, break da law,(run da red light)
Drivin' illegal, in a nice ol' school, flow like dead people, I park where I can't
Hit button make my do's pop, rimz go roun 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 chevey clean, likie a flow on disk it 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 whistle
Silicon I stay deep (stay deep) hopin' at all cuz I don't mind, I
'Cause i'm wood grippin', flip switchin',
Flippin alpine , it's pimpin' nigga
So I'm a always stunt nigga, pull up on da chevey and 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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