Top Notch

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[Chorus:]Top notch whips that's
What I drive
24 inches rims & tires
Hatin ass niggas can't believe they eyes
They stare me down, And I'm wonderin why
[x4]Ah hold up wait a second,
Let me think for a second
[Lil' Boosie:]Red Bandana, Red Lexus
Top notch nigga hoes call me black & sexy
Top notch whip on that good drink from texas
Got everybody lookin' like a nigga butt naked
Please be good cause it could go down
Mr. Baton Rouge, I hold the street crown
I fill it with gas, keep it clean as my ass
If I'm in that yellow thing I got on yellow to match
I would name my cars, but I ain't got time
Just got my fresh fade, check out my line
Ol' lady cross the street like "ain't that conley boy"
"That boy be on TV too, ain't that the same boy" (yea)
Feelin even better when I look in the mirror
Diamonds on my teeth when I'm smiling at these niggas
From the car lot, to the rim shop we crawl & we creep
Southside young b that's how I come on these streets nigga
[Chorus][Lil' Phat:]Look, I got a jag and it's sleepin on duces
Funeral home my whips up my whip game stupid
I'm in the back seat, I'm in the back seat
At the light, open the door, showin my ass
You know how phat be
Impala drop on the shontaez
Oh it's the dumb way
Lil Mama takin pictures she saw me on
Rip the runway
Shinin got my neck right

Shinin got my mouth right
Ankle bracelets in dimes so
Shinin got my walk right
I use 2 by 2's
Like Ill you stupid

Toilet paper niggas streets up,
When It's time for me to use it
Take a picture of my hair cut
My steve harvey look right on
Yeah I know you see the ice
I'm on they cut the light on me
Gucci bag 50 grand in it
Look don't put yo hands in it
Do it the dummy way
You Catch me doin my dance with it
Lil' Phat young boss if you don't know me
Ain't no waitin, Ain't no thinkin
Nigga you goin have to show me
[Chorus][Mouse:](Why Why Hmmm)
B.O. what these niggas mad at me for
Wound up lookin cry baby like T.O.
Don't blame me nigga, blame my C-E-O
He wanna take a trip, To the money Let's G-O
I got black women, white women,
Asian & creole
Pretty face, pretty feet, no corn foot fritos
See Mouse like cheese so my nick name cheeto
Fuck a favour, or a hand out, ain't shit free hoe
I hop up out the chevy, coast wallet full of c-notes
Your baby momma & her friend wanna have a trio
When I work that lumber a huh yeah she know
I beat that pussy up (beat it up)like deebo
Hold up, damn nigga why you hatin on me tho
I see it in your face and I can read ya like cleo
Every everybody know, we don't keep it on the D-Low
Trill ENT yeah nigga know how we roll
[Chorus]

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