## **Big Truck Driver**

## **Mystikal**

Whaaa, wassup nigga?

This for my niggas in them big trucks

This for all my niggas in them SUV's, you heard me?

This for my big truck drivers, look nigga blow yo' big truck hornYou still could see me in my big truck boy Smilin' like a lil' kid when I sped the corner with my brand new toy

I got a bark in they call, talkin' 'bout

They wishin' I'd would've came out the garageBut, I guess that's too bad

'Cause your truck used to be the shit until they saw my pad

Strobe lights flash, solar baric, boom boom

Big feet ten runnin' while they, vroom vroomAnother SUV can't do nothin' wit' me

I'm 23's so 22's ain't fuckin' with me

Car so big it make it hard to turn the wheel

I can't watch the TV's from the sturrin' wheelShit, plush stronger than the buckskin' ceilin'

Chocolate tan interior really big truck grill

Yeah, that's how you do that there

Got bling and bass, everythin' clean but the ash-trayI'm lookin' at you behind the wheel

Singin' this song, I'm a big truck driver

In the big ol' truck, with the big ol' grill

Rollin' on big ol' chrome, I'm a big truck driverAnd you know when you pass

Those small trucks you doin' them wrong

This is for my riders big truck drivers

Even on a bad day everythin' clean but the ash-trayDark lights with brights, the dark windows

With the pistols in the hot spots fuckin' well right

So when you bitches try to act hype

I get the gat get the gat 'cause niggas don't fightWhen you get to Ruben 2, then make a right at the light

And you might catch my rims will-millin' 'round night light

I played a Jag' 'round rags

And now excursion and escalade 'round upscaleThe Range Rover's don't even get gools

'Til it's time for rhythm city or either house of blues

My niggas wit' me at your seat to pick my friends up

My brother 'Rice in a mother-fucking Benz' truckFresh light don't need no buffin'

Just call a homie where I'm at, west coast custom

Put it on a trailer and ain't no rushin'

'Cause when I get it back y'all 'round can't touch itI'm lookin' at you behind the wheel

Singin' this song, I'm a big truck driver

In the big ol' truck, with the big ol' grill

Rollin' on big ol' chrome, I'm a big truck driverAnd you know when you pass

Those small trucks you doin' them wrong

This is for my riders big truck drivers

Even on a bad day everythin' clean but the ash-trayAin't no slack in my Mack, rollin' slow the windows down

They recognize me so you know how they act

Cuttin' up, fallin' out, tryin' to flirt and get nasty

Raisin' shirt, showin' titties, talkin' 'bout autohgraphsI try my best to keep my fans happy

I sign my name I grab the nipple they pull off and start laughin'

Then it's back through the hood, tryin' to find somethin' good

And after that I'm on my way back to goodI knew that I'm on course at all time

And I love grindin' like alcoholics love sweet creamy and wine

2002 and you dodgin' me now

Big truck gonna come up ain't no holdin' us downGrab eyes, turn heads, stop traffic

My black big truck half match my big truck jacket

Do shows and get paid when I travel stay busy it be gone

Now this a big truck driverI'm lookin' at you behind the wheel

Singin' this song, I'm a big truck driver

In the big ol' truck, with the big ol' grill

Rollin' on big ol' chrome, I'm a big truck driverAnd you know when you pass

Those small trucks you doin' them wrong

This is for my riders big truck drivers

Even on a bad day everythin' clean but the ash-trayI'm lookin' at you behind the wheel

Singin' this song, I'm a big truck driver

In the big ol' truck, with the big ol' grill

Rollin' on big ol' chrome, I'm a big truck driverAnd you know when you pass

Those small trucks you doin' them wrong

This is for my riders big truck drivers

Even on a bad day everythin' clean but the ash-trayI'm a big truck driver, I'm a big truck driver

This is for my riders big truck drivers

Even on a bad day everythin' clean but the ash-tray

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/