

Chevy

Pretty Ricky

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah
It'll make you mad
Comin' live from the 305
Whoo, this what I do baby This song goes out to all my dope riders
My Chevy riders
On them 24's with da spinnin' hub caps baby
Ya'll kno what I'm talkin' 'bout 26's on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Flakes on my Chevy Dudes on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Girls in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Screens in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Shove in my Chevy I'm so high
I'm so high When I ride so high like my rims
With a pint of dro, sittin' on 24's
Matter of fact dat was a year ago
Now, I'm ridin' on 26's It's yo boy you ain't catch me rollin'
In da back of my seats man
6'4 when I hittin' dem switches
Sittin' on deep dishes S 500 with da l-g kit man
I'm doin' number so don't try to screw me
And I'm eatin' up like Scooby
I got a pocket full of bread A girl givin' me head in da back row at da movies
Interior Gucci
Please don't stain my seats with yo coochie
Excuse me I smell pussy, I never deal with a hoe who smell like Sushi

I know you got to go trick, introduce me
Now, blue you know you wrong for dat
Slick, hold up I baby blue roll
Male gigolo, I get it on da low
Get out my window, rims glow
I ride slow forever flossin', you don't know 26's on my Chevy
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Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Flakes on my Chevy Dudes on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Girls in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Screens in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Shove in my Chevy I'm so high
I'm so high You can call me big 4 when I'm in my dome
72 Chevy with da shove in da trunk
Suede on da seats with da suicide doors
Neon light that make da dash board glow Paint swelled up like apple pie
Stayin' high 'cause I'm super-sized all the time
2 seconds to get me from 0 to 60
I ain't pullin' over you betta come get me Girls goin' wild when I'm on da scene
My seat belt buckle got TV screens
Bluestars stuck by custom glass
And you can hear dem pipes when I'm hit tags 26's on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Flakes on my Chevy Dudes on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Girls in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Screens in my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Shove in my Chevy I'm so high
I'm so high Now, what you hatin' for?
Is it the 75?
On dem glass rims
With da chromed trim Da way I roll up
Calm and laid back

This here body droppin' top
I know they hate datKeep smell of fear
Let's make it clear
These playa's ain't real
They kind of fitNeeds some Lysol
'Cause Pretty Ricky, Ricky, Ricky, Ricky, is da shh
Got me statin', vibratin', got da street shakin'
Lit boy bad there, nothin' but dem 12's quakin' playa26's on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Chrome on my Chevy
(My Chevy)
Candy on my Chevy
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Shove in my ChevyI'm so high
I'm so high

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