

Drive Reckless (feat. Riff Raff)

Dorrough Music

Flight at 8 o'clock, left the crib at 6: 50
Goin 120 flyin down 360
Virgin first class, booked it at the last minute
One way, and the bitch cost 1050D-F-Dub, touch down at the L-A-X
Baggage claim, I got the bitches, they're at my express
One was on something, she don't even give a fuck
Bitch damn-near begged me to give it up
Here to run it from the dick ground two some
Talked all that shit didn't do nothin I'm from Dallas got a 2-1-4 numba
While I'm smokin on some 3-1-0 numba
Rich shit a bunch of niggas and some foreign wheelas
Obviously, we not your average or your normal niggas
Mention Texas, and they think about some forming niggas
It's way more than some horses and some armadillos
(yea) I drive reckless, nigga
(yo) Cuz I'm from Texas, nigga
(yea) I drive reckless, nigga
(yo) Cuz I'm from Texas, nigga
(yea) I drive reckless, nigga
(why) Cuz I'm from Texas, nigga
Getting money, I ain't worried bout a petty nigga First class, with the bosses and the C-E-O's
M's, I need at least 33 of those
A bunch of blue-faced honeys and they came fo
I'm diving in these hoe's pussy like "JERONIMO" Thank Texas, everybody drink pink soda
Range Rover, refrigerated cup holders
Game over, leanin cuz I'm not sober
Snow bunny, same color Jodie high-roller
Got me swervin in a school-zone
Press a button, and the whole damn roof gone
Got my 4G, got the wheels on the coupe chrome
That's like designer with some Michael Jordan shoes on Put me anywhere, I bet I'll do the damn
thing
And Imma still be rapping when the sound change
Whole bottle, and I'm faded from the champagne
Everybody out here fucking with my campaign (yea) I drive reckless, nigga
(yo) Cuz I'm from Texas, nigga
(yea) I drive reckless, nigga
(yo) Cuz I'm from Texas, nigga
(yea) I drive reckless, nigga
(why) Cuz I'm from Texas, nigga
Gettin money, I ain't worried bout a petty nigga (Riff Raff)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>