Heavy Chevys (feat. P\$C)

T.I.

"Heavy Chevys"Yeah Yeah Come on (Hey) PSC, Uh (Yall niggas) What (Yall niggas) What Pimp Squad shortay What you know about them What they know? You don't know about them (They don't know, they don't know) Now what you really know about them? (What it is) Yeen know about them (Them heavy chevys shortay) Yeen know about them (heavy chevy shortay) Now how you tame a young baller That rides Surburbans, Caprises Candy Impalas, Rasberry Monte Carlos That barks like a rottweiler Off the collar Addicted to hustlin And stackin mighty dollars O holla When you hear the Chevy beatin down the street Beatin so hard The chris is wastin on my mink seats To get a rim posted corner Call me 10 G's The same as the Chevy platinum emblem on my keys Wit the diamond against the trim A young ass nigga wit a Louis V rim A sporty young shorty wit the Gucci shades dim These hoes mistaken me for being they pimp They said baby couldn't see you pass them shiny rims I'ma cool little daddy Bitch i never been a simp And if you choose a hoe you need to hop on in And if you aint bitch you need to ride wit him Cuz i'm pimpin Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys On them D's and them Vogues

When we shinin on them hoes Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys Beatin hard in the park when we rollin wit the squadNow if you heard from me

You gon feel something hot to the third degree

Coming down yo street in a black capris

Wit a fine ass freak in the passengers seat

Yall fake niggas don't know the half of me

I spit pimp game automatically

Don't be mad at me

Cuz i'm finally coming up in the industry

And the 44 singing on the triple D's

Plug not the underground celebrities

Mac Bone my partna keepin the beat

Heat it up like a cook out

When the sun falls

Yall niggas better look out

Your rap careers over

I put a hook down

Like you better pallow

Ride and swerve while my niggas follow

Hoes wobblin and start slobbin

Bobbin on the dick until they swallowSpeedometer, broken doors

Smokin body, dented windows

Tinted bended round the corner leanin

In the steamin screamin demons

Spillin liquor, yeah nigga

Blowin tall off the wall

Burning rubber leavin foul

Muthafucka how you ride

Choppin blades wit triple golds

Stay away from camilton rolls

Playa cause I'm riding old

It aint no thang to take them vogues

Jack it up, strip it down

Had the freshest car in town

Pimpin cuz I'm bout my crownHey shortay whats that knockin soundYeah, we ridin in them

heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys

On them D's and them Vogues

When we shinin on them hoes

Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys

Beatin hard in the park when we rollin wit the squadT.I.P and P.S is fresher than new S-S's

Triple doors and vogues shinin like some treasure chests

I got a fetish

I aint gettin in it boy unless it's

Got them little blue boxes off in the head restesI bet it's wood in the dash

Duel in the ass

Get an Impala

Holla watch me (skirrrt)

When I pass

I'm buring rubber in your yard

Diggin up ya grass

Drag racin four fifty four
Thats what make it fastI hit the gas
And I mash on it in a flash
Throw it in the gutter

Buy another if it crash

That's petty cashI parlay all day in a Cheverlay

Pearsjay wit a face bright as heavens day

I'm beatin fo' tens in the flo then

Hit the store then for some more Hen (Hey Dub)

Pull a hoe and four friendsDubs still spinnin wit a gold grill in it

White leather guts

Wipe up wit ya spill in it

Still trillin out here Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys

On them D's and them Vogues

When we shinin on them hoes

Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys

Beatin hard in the park when we rollin wit the squadYeah

T.I.P. shortay

PSC shortay

Pimp Squad

DP

Mac Boney, A-K

Big Kuntry shortay

Ya'll aint ready

We ridin in them Chevys

T.V's and DVD's in them Chevys

Come on and let the dish ride

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