

W.C. "100%"

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Feelin' good
Grippin' wood
Layin' upon the leather
sunny weather
rollin' with the windows down low

Hittin' kush
niggas look
cause I'm drinkin' an' blazin' on that
roll that
motherfucker you know I'm blown
dice on the mirror
dub Shiest
call me the power steerin'
rollin' up on these hoes
pure an' vanilla on my passenger seat
so I'm lookin' around
lookin' out for po po's

Dirty as a piss test
can't afford to get arrested
cause I know these niggas wanna stretch me out long

Cause I'm a lench mob rider with triple xo wearin' v v s
stones
ooh shit this independent game got my ass sittin on
chrome
DUB C NIGGAS THOUGHT IT WAS OVER CAUSE I WAS
GONE
BUT TELL THEM MOTHERFUCKERS I'M HOME!

I see you niggas lip movin around an movin around
repeted to shoot me down because I got the top down
but I aint givin a damn im gettin em in
plu plus i cant hear you because i got the loud sounds
reflection from the wet paint got em upset hatin
cause im movin around town
but yall aint seen nothin get right to my hog
get to settle your ass to pound the ground

Fat stack
joint fat

matter of fact motherfucker I'm bout to clown
front back black lac
and this black strap that have the choir singin to you in
the black gown
and I don't care what they say I'm a hustle get laid
make money and lounge
NIGGAS THOUGHT IT WAS OVER BUT SEE I JUST
STARTED
TELL THEM MOTHERFUCKERS DUBS BACK AROUND!

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