

Youngbloodz "Lane to Lane"

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Ok, you know I'm sayin'
This is Sean Paul like you know I'm sayin', I'm tell it
Like it is right quick you know, a lot of niggaz drink
Cristal
That's cool and everything you know I'm sayin' I ain't
got it like
That I'm fucked up a lil' bit, you know I'm sayin' I still
drink
Hennessy and Colt 45 you already know

I ball, all day 'til the money gone
Hit the trap with that and get it back on
Big body Cadillac frame with the chrome
I'm gettin' a lil mo' sucker make punk niggaz run home
I'm mashin', phone steady on roam
Still ride dirty hand placed on my chrome
'Cause I'm nervous, I'm get my Cadillac swervin'
I damn near hit buddy in that suburban

I'm selfish, and I ain't 'posed to be drivin'
I'm DUI and got bro' right beside me
Still mashin', no gives a damn about crashin'
I'm geeked up I took a blunt up out the stash
Still rollin', no tags 'cause it's stolen
I'm fucked up, out of parly and control
Slow motion, outta gas and just coastin'
I'm dead drunk, fuck, switchin' lane to lane

Watch out I'm drivin', destination unknown but your boy
still ridin'
Dirty I'm wildin', grippin' the grain, switchin' lane to
lane
Watch out I'm drivin', destination unknown but your boy
still ridin'
Dirty I'm wildin', ain't nothing changed, switchin' lane to
lane

I'm wild, SS 'til my gas gone
Hit the club like that and get back home
Got a couple freaks on their way on the phone
Talking 'bout they ready to burp and get it on
So I'm scrollin', doin' fifty just chokin'

On eighty-five with my nigga straight smokin'
'Bout woozy, so they ain't no excuse me
Disrespectin' get your ass in the movies

That's gangsta', I break you down to your ankles
Jump pussy nigga watch me make you famous
You was laughin', should've known you was actin'
From how you came out your mouth 'bout the attic
That's tragic still sittin' in traffic
In the left lane looking for some action
What's happenin', ain't nothing what's crackin'
Nothing but these hoes lookin' for some stabbin'

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I'm ridin' dirty, and see these hoes that disturb me
Fuck niggaz poppin' shit ain't never worth it
That's crucial, toned out is what I'm used to
In the back of the 'lac where hoes choosin'
We foolish, getting crunk off the music
On Billy D that's just how we do it
Slidin', wit' my niggaz right behind me
In the streets on the go is where you find me

Po-Po on my tail, gotta stay cool
Buckle up I'm ridin' with a car full of fools
Blunts up, man I don't wanna make a move
Bad news, I done swerved on them to
I'm scuttlin', little button I'm ridin' ugly
I'm full of smoke, just finished smoking a dubby
Trippin', can't get caught out here slippin'
If they want me they gonna have to come get me

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