Total F/ Missy Elliott, Timbaland "Cars and Shoes"

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[Boots]

Now if ya gettin' in my car don't sit down right away
Cause my passenger seat tilts sideaways
And don't even try to lean the shit back
The whole damn thang'll fall off the track
Stick your hand out, and signal for a right
My window's stuck plus I got a broken turn light
Naw I ain't dippin'! Sometimes I get a stuck brake
Got my rearview attached with some duct tape
Keep yo' knee right there!
I'm tryna keep that glove compartment closed playa

I'm tryna keep that glove compartment closed playa! The seatbelt don't work just tie it round your waist If you crash through the window just cover your face The radio gets one station on AM, it's Chinese but if you listed you could catch what they sayin' Stop complainin' -- I heard what you said So what the seat spring poked you in the leg? Didn't know it stabbed you, but what you stompin' fo'? You finna put yo' foot through that hole in the flo'! Now what you say - you gonna sue me? Awwww, because the baby hurt his leg and got a booby?

Now your feelings hurt, you wanna get up out my shit Cool motherfucker, here you go, get yo' kicks You need to act a little older!
If you want that do' to open you gon' have to use yo' shoulder
Get the fuck up out fool, you lose - why?
My car is better than yo' shoes

Chorus: *sung* (2X)

Now if you get in my bucket baby, you gotta sit on the flo'

And I ain't go no license you know, I'm tryin-a duck the po'-po'

[Boots]

See me in the town you might think I'm a star Every three months in a different car Like the other day in a '81 Datsun

wit' my alternator rollin' shotgun Or in the fall in a '88 Seville Pushin' it wit my foot down the hill Once I did a job, the lady didn't wanna pay me So she offered me a hooptie instead, I said MAYBE Cause it looked like it went through a war Missin' a door, three out of four Ain't bad -- but is it safe to drive? I'll wait til payday, then make it live Fixed the beat first cause that's my choice A bucket wit' the beat look like a Rolls Royce! Next week it broke down on the Bay Bridge And lemme tell you that motherfucker dang-ress! Had a hun'ed so I hit the auction block off Got a seven-six Pinto wit' some knock offs Catchin' buses be gettin' me to work late And you know that slow down my pay rate Down to zero No alignment make it kinda hard to steer though They need to pay me for all these adventures Tell 'em to my grandkids when I got dentures Makin' a buck really costs a buck fiddy It's only that cheap if yo' cars shitty Motherfuckers laughin' but it beats the AC transit blues Shit, my car is better than my shoes

Chorus

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