

E-40 f/ Keak Da Sneak, Turf Talk

"Muscle Cars"

Visit "[Muscle Cars](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Muscle Cars- yeeeeY'!..

[Chorus]

[E-40]

Not out of the local news paper, but out the AutoTrader
Cleaner, than virgin cuchie, my nigg', one on her
Cutlass, playa'

The beat wrapped in monster cables, the speakers
thump'n

Trunk sound'n like Godzilla, and King Kong, back there
thump'n

All we do is wic, and get high and petal and push!

Organic weed, mysterey weed, just purple cush!

I cut the the rear weld, on my whip, and filled that bitch
up

and now muscle car sit'n up high like a monster truck

Monster up', suck up to none, don't be no poodle

Split his pack open like pack of Top Ramen noodle

In the heart of the soil, where you can find me

Try me fuck boi', and get your face put on a white tee

40, Turf Talk and Keak the Sneak

They maynee' ass voices, and they styles is hekka
unique

High speed chase's and run'n lights

Water in the duals, make loud glass pipes

[Chorus]

[Keak Da Sneak]

Thumper, and carburator. four speed Trany

Dual exahust dipped in sauce

My car is a beast, catch me in the streets side ways

Threw the East Side-Boi', crunk like Lil' Jon

Show 40, and Mac Keak the last don

East Okaland the land of the side show

Richmond, Frisco, to the Valley Jo'

I'm ridin side ways, this way and that way

Doors open, while in traffic

Hold the door open, (Hello!)

Shit'n on em', no front'n

455 got me run'n up on Aston Martins
We run from dem on streets, not the freeway
B&M shift kit (kirrrk) me and Danny Phea
On my celly cell stright lace with no fuck'n dew
Mobb'n in my Ol' skool, like Lil' Bruce'

[Chorus]

[Turf Talk]

Four 15's, beat supreme
Told niggaz fuck Rally's, ride gold one's mayne'
Mother's off candid, don't hate cause I ain't me
Race, foo, smoke in yo' face, foo'
Super charger, push this botton and my engine start up
Pistol tucked
Might be pirmiered, but my engine souped up
Quick to the floor, when you open yours
Don't scratch my doors. 350' I push heavy
Not a Ford it's (Chevy), (Chevy), (Chevy)
First owner, not too many miles on her
We rep the BAY, we don't rep Califronia, (I'm lie'n...)
I'm run you for your car note
Why you don't got SS's in front of your Monte Carlo?
Residence full of white folks
I'm leave fresh tire marks top of they asphalt

[Bridge]

You got muscle car? You fuck'n wit' dem Muscle cars?

[Chorus]

Visit [E-40 f/ Keak Da Sneak, Turf Talk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.