Mike Jones f/ Bun B, Snoop Dogg "My 64"

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Cruisin down the street in my 6 4
jockin the bitches, slappin a hoe
Went to the park to get the scoop
knuckleheads out there, cold, shootin some hoops
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin
a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my (who), jockin a (Mike
Jones, Jones, Jones)

[Mike Jones]

Well I'm cruisin down the street in my candy painted low (low)

bouncin like a door, with 4 on my 6 4's I pull up wood grippin, doors tippin sittin low I'm hittin sixteen switches watch it stop and hit the floor I'm leanin on the curb sippin syrup blowin dro the girls show me love when they panties hit the floor I said I'm leanin on the curb sippin syrup blowin dro I got the 6.4 hoppin, watch it stop and do a show First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it First I lean, then I rock, (mike jones) first I lean, then I rock, (I said) First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it (because I'm)

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch

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Cruisin down the street in my, (Bun B) jockin a bitch

[Bun B]
It's Bun B
I'm known for slammin cadillac doors
Comin down on that kandy

With them swanger and them 4's But I got love for the west coast (all day) so I suppose I'm-a head out to Cali the land of the low lows Touchdown to L-A-X and I don't need no car Robbie Chino pick me up with the bud and the bar In the hood I'm-a star so to the hood i'm-a go with mike Jones and Snoop Dogg and they already know Then I get love from the B's love from the C's Mexican, Asian that's a more of O G's Throw it up when they see me and holla Ay Bun When I'm comin out as soon as ansy gray one You might see me at long beach OR MAYBE PASADENA Inglewood I E or West COVINA a southside ride with the homie big Kun car hoppin, top droppin the gettin get good when I'm

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4, jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch

Cruisin down the street in my (Snoop Dogg) jockin a bitch

[Snoop Dogg]

Big Snoop Dogg with a yellow paris hiny with two girlies in the back in they crip blue bikinis shakin and they jumpin cause the duece keep bouncin tippin, whippin, thats it, steady dippin Candy paint drippin and these axels want a sippin As I shake like a dice game Cold as the ice age Mike Jones rockin like a rollin stone It's Snoop Dogg boy I'm B-B-Bad to the bone Yea them Cali boyz We love them low lows an real car club niggas bang they low doors and take fo tows See everything is fine I'm in the 64 A 60 trail a 59 I love my car like I love my wife

See lowridin aint a sport its a way of life On the real dough I'll tell you how it feel though If you see me in the fo creepin slow yo

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