

Bone Thugs N Harmony "Candy Paint"

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Woo, yeah, yeah
Excuse me, is that candy paint?
Them Bone Boys is back
Cleveland, the Full Surface

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin'
Hey, keep rollin', rollin', rollin'
Hey, keep rollin', rollin', rollin'
Hey, keep rollin', rollin', rollin'
What you say now?

I love you
My Impala sittin' on them two fours
I love you
My Cutlass with them suicide doors

Move out my way, move out
*** move out my way, move out my way
Wait a minute now, hold a second now
Wait a minute now, ride on 'em, ride on 'em

Here come granddaddy always classin', ain't no ***
badda than that
They know I'm gangsta, 20k 4's on my black Cadillac
And as a matter of fact, flipped it and dipped it in some
candy paint
Suckas get mad 'cause they can't bang

Your boy, Lil' Layzie comin' through all in that black
Monte Carlo
I'm swtichin' lanes, givin' lanes like it ain't no tomorrow
I'ma tryna get around cars with no regards for this
traffic
Look how I yank it, yeah, I yank it makin' it look like it's
magic

If you see that dash drop ya know what to do
Ya know what to do, ya know what to do
We was fittin' to roll not gon' let me roll, I've got it, now
we don't
Watchin' for them po-po's mashin' down that 71

I love you
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I love you
My Cutlass with them suicide doors

Move out my way, move out
*** move out my way, move out my way
Wait a minute now, hold a second now
Wait a minute now, ride on 'em, ride on 'em

Stomp it, bash it with my 350 rocket, Cutlass
White on white, it's tight from bumper to bumper, can't
touch this
For a little more juice, I supercharged it
Yeah, his ride's tight but ain't tight like mine
'Cause we workin' on different [Incomprehensible]

I swing my doors open
My *** out in Cleveland swing them doors open
Big bumps, big bumps, big trunks
Try to let off, take it to the other side
Let's get high, pimpin' while I'm deep into my vibe, roll
by

I'ma come with the cleanest
I ain't gon' be seen with these *** don't know who the
team is
I love that I breath with Swizz and Bone *** that's who
we is
Whatever the purpose, it's Full Surface, what chu call
architects
Too hard to check and if you don't move we startin' ***

I love you
My Impala sittin' on them two fours
I love you
My Cutlass with them suicide doors

Move out my way, move out
*** move out my way, move out my way
Wait a minute now, hold a second now
Wait a minute now, ride on 'em, ride on 'em

Gotta have it *** my weapon is automatic ***
*** stepped his game up when he came up
Should have thought about it
'Cause these 24 inches spinnin'
Is usually good for makin' they heads twirl
Just try to be *** when I journey this world

Switchin' lanes, pimpin', switchin' lanes, pimpin'

Switchin' lanes, pimpin', switchin' lanes
We rollin' through your hood like Bone Thug
And I doubt if we ever need a gang bang it's because

I love you
My Impala sittin' on them two fours
I love you
My Cutlass with them suicide doors

Move out my way, move out
*** move out my way, move out my way
Wait a minute now, hold a second now
Wait a minute now, ride on 'em, ride on 'em

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