Classics Four "Six Tray"

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(where my keys at?) six tray... six tray... no joke

Six tray, well hey, what do you say today? some ol' silly ass fools I'll spray now I wanna cruise some schools like what you can, be cool fast up Texas ?? fool blue eyed devil killer black man, a nine millimeter in a presidents residence false evidence is evident black six tray, who out of shape, out of date girls nigga's way cool

Six tray, well hey, what do you say today? some ol' silly ass fools I'll spray hittin' switches on Crenshaw let me tell you what I saw had a fight, hit a nigga, socked him in the jaw now my head is swolled, damn this waters cold maybe I shouldn't have attacked nah, fuck that six tray

We can cruisin' in my six tray (x2)

g, it all started at birth I wanted to see how much my hood was worth was born to be a child of voodoo do as I do, follow and move you to the rhythm blues with a blue-r curse sunken in rib cage, a point blank range blow from a twelve gage, better get him a nurse split second too late, brown hearse right door second, left door first I noticed my flaw in a plan everything was rehearsed two knocks on the door, but they did everything twice received the device, two pairs of latex gloves a scalpel, a rich knife looked at each other and said let's get it on strapped the body down, checked the temperature to see if it was warm stick man sculpture on front side skin splits in two, reveal insides now it was a homicide as it drove away, I heard bullets ricochet and a hell of a skid marks left from the six tray

See 'em off, give me a call and we can roam, we can roll in my six tray ????, give me a call and we can roam, we can roll in my six tray

We can cruisin' in my six tray We can cruisin' in my six tray Anywhere, anytime, any day We can cruisin' in my six tray

yo, so if you ever, if you ever see a tray rolled up with the lights out, smoke coming out of the window you better lay the fuck down and run this is a six tray

We can cruisin' in my six tray (x4)

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point blank- point blank range better lay the fuck down and run blow from a twelve gage, a point blank range there was a sign that said, six tray blow from a twelve gage, a point blank range better lay the fuck down and run, this is a six tray blow from a twelve gage, a point blank range there was a sign that said, this is a six tray

aw shit, I left the radio on

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