

Dem Franchize Boyz "Ride Rims"

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[Man 1's cell phone ringing:]

Man 1: Hello?

Man 2: J.D.?

J.D.: What's up Flex? What's goin' on?

Flex: You know I heard ya'll are up in the ATL lookin' real bigger the streets, baby.

J.D.: Yeah, I'm sayin' I got them 26's, man.

Flex: I'm in the new F150 whipped up a raged up real nuts like...

J.D.: Man, I don't know what this is it's the dawg right here man we... we... we... we owe 7's like... like nothin' man so he... they out there ridin' on rims. You know what I'm sayin'?

Flex: Yeah, when you come out here we gotta get it poppin'.

J.D.: Ya'll need to come out, I mean no... ya'll need to come... hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on... Hello?

Man 3: J.D.?

J.D.: What's up, Trav? What's goin' on? What you sittin' on out there in that lake?

Travis: Uh we ridin' 26's.

J.D.: I know you got that caddy out there lookin' stupid.

[Travis laughs:]

J.D.: You need to come to ATL man so we can show you how we do it. I'm a call you back alright? Holler.

[Music starts:]

[Intro:]

Yeah Nigga, Young Juve

All ya'll niggas, Ya'll know what this is

We don't ride these no more nigga,

We in here with flat's nigga,

We sittin' on lebron back over here,

All ya'll fake mounted up ass niggas ridin' these,

We stop ridin' these in '99.

Chicky chicky chicky

Put that little' boy shit up.

[Chorus:]

If you ridin' rims, you gotta ride flat's uh, ha

I'm sittin' high, ridin' on Lebron back uh, ha
This 23's uh, ha
If you ain't know uh, ha
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's.

[Verse 1: Parlae:]

I got mo' grams then Teddy,
Got a cam in my Chevy,
My car go...
[car engine starts]
And When I ride I'm ready.
Look like I'm glidin' on nothin'
When I ride I be skatin'
I pull up swervin' on niggas,
They don't be tryin' they be hatin'
They only ridin' on 20's.
They might as well ride on hubs.
If it ain't deuces or better,
You might as well put em' up.
Cause where I'm from
We mount up and we ride on them big rims.
A whole supply of deuces,
That spin harder than windmills.
I been real yeah always too deep,
Cause I Pack Heat, or White leather guts
Plush, Bitch scream in the back seat.
23's on my fuckin' feet,
When I'm ridin' I swerve.
My wheels too clean fo' the fuckin' street,
So I ride on the curb.

[Chorus:]

If you ridin' rims, you gotta ride flat's uh, ha
I'm sittin' high, ridin' on Lebron back uh, ha
This 23's uh, ha
If you ain't know uh, ha
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's.

[Verse 2: Jizzal Man:]

I got a Chevy sittin' high,
By matchin' corner' ties.
Michael Jordan's mounted up,
That's 23's on the ride.
(Jizzal Man!)
I got the man in the trunk,
I'm workin' the Alpines,
Paint flippin' Candy drippin'
Plus the wood inside.
Drivin' a big boy drop,
The T.V. in the rear,
The European clip,

On the rotatin' rims.
Just a flam of M.L.G.
And that muthafuckin' smokin'.
Bust a couple U-Turns.
Wit' the door's wide open.
Scrappin' on the gas pedal.
Make my pipes start chokin'
Comin' down real clean
Wit my 6-screen showin'
Lebron back home,
Look, I'm sittin' right on it,
Drivin' up through the lanes,
On the corner' straight gunnin'.

[Chorus:]

If you ridin' rims, you gotta ride flat's uh, ha
I'm sittin' high, ridin' on Lebron back uh, ha
This 23's uh, ha
If you ain't know uh, ha
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's.

[Verse 3: Buddie:]

Loud pipes, satin music,
Wit the juno eyes.
2nd tone, background,
Wit 2-inch ties.
Cut the curb on the block,
It's a concert life,
DFB & me, bitch
Swervin' side to side.
Yup, the Cutlass mounted up,
Like a H3 humma.
But it's stuntin' 1-on-1,
Cause I'm the #1 stunna.
Blastin' down 20
You doin' more than a honda.
Since my paint wet,
They say my trunk sound like thunda'.
Break the law.
Run the red light.
Drivin' illegal,
In a nice ol'-school,
Flow like dead people.
Our punk rock can't.
Hit the button to make my door's pop.
But my wheels go ridin' around,
Custom seats Lean 'n Rock.

[Chorus:]

If you ridin' rims, you gotta ride flat's uh, ha
I'm sittin' high, ridin' on Lebron back uh, ha

This 23's uh, ha
If you ain't know uh, ha
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's.

[Verse 4: Pimpin':]
Now my rims spin,
Everytime I make a stop.
And I keep that Chevy clean,
Like a flow on disk it mop.
When I'm posted at the light
Got a button that make the top drop.
Now, hoes hoppin' on my dick,
Like they playin' hopscotch.
Hoe hoes hoppin' on my dick,
Like they playin' hopscotch.
When I'm on the E-way,
You see me hit it, then I'm gone.
Shinin' red paint
And it touched up wit some silicon.
I stay deep
Humpin' they friend, cause I don't mind,
Cause I'm wood-grippin' quick shippin'
With a flip of Alpine.
It's pimpin' nigga,
So I'm a always stunt nigga,
Run up on the Chevy,
And get burnt like my blun's nigga.
I keep good product.
So the hood, it get delivered.
Sittin' back, Watchin' movies,
In the rearview mirror.

[Chorus:]
If you ridin' rims, you gotta ride flat's uh, ha
I'm sittin' high, ridin' on Lebron back uh, ha
This 23's uh, ha
If you ain't know uh, ha
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's.

[Outro:]
Young Juve
Ya'll know what this is.
So So Def.

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