

## Dem Franchize Boyz "Ridin' Rims"

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Yeah Nigga, (young juve) all yall niggas, (yall know what dis is) we  
don't ride dees no mo nigga, we in  
here wit flats nigga, we sittin' on lebron back ova here,  
all yall fake mounted aa niggas ridin' dees, we stop  
ridin' dees in '99 (checke checke) put dat  
lil' boy shit up  
(so so def)

*[chorus X2]*

if ya ridin' rimz, ya gotta ride flats (uh,ha) Im  
sittin' high ridin' on lebron back (uh,ha)  
des 23's (uh,ha) if yean know (uh,ha)  
I got a Tahoe truck sittin' up on 24's

*[verse 1]*

I got mo grams dan teddy, got a cam in my chevey, my  
car go (eeerrrrr) and when I ride I'm  
ready look like I'm glidin' on nothin', when I ride I be  
skatin', I  
Pull up swervi' on Niggas they don't be tryin' they be  
hatin' they only ridin' on 20's, they might as well rid on  
hubs, if it ain't deuces or better, ya  
might as well  
put em' up, cuz where I'm from (from)  
we mount up and ride on dem big rims,a whole supply  
of deuces that spin harder than windmills, i been  
real,(yeah) always too clean cuz I Pack heat, or  
white leather guts  
plush,bitch scream in da back seat  
23's on my fuckin' so I ride and I  
swerve, but we too clean fo da  
fuckin' streetso I ride wit a perve

*[chorus x2]*

*[verse 2]*

I got da chevey sittin' high ,by matchin'corna' ties,  
michael jordans mounted up dats 23's  
on da ride(jizzal man)I got man in da trunk, I'm workin'  
da alpine,  
paint flippin', candy drippin', plus da wood inside, drivi'

a big boy drop, a T.V. in da rear, da european clip on da rotatin' rim just got em up out jail  
(and dat mothafuckin' smokin') buss a couple u turns  
(wit da dos wide open) punchin' on da gas pedal, make pipe start chokin', comin' down real clean, got 66

lebron back home, look I'm sittin' right on it, comin' up in da lane,  
on da corna' straight gunnin'

*[chorus x2]*

*[verse 3]*

loud pipes, satin music, wit da judo eyes, 2nd tone background wit 2inch ties  
cut curb on da block, its a concert line  
(dfb snd me bitch) swervin'  
side to side. yup da cutlits mounted up like a H3 humma, but its stuntin' 1on1 cuz I'm da #1 stunna,  
goin' down 20 (yu) doin' mo than a honda, since my paint wet, day say my  
trunk sound like thunda, break da law,  
(run da red light) drivin' illegal, in a nice ol' school,  
flow like dead people, I park where I can't, hit button make my do's pop, rimz go roun and round,  
custom seats lean 'n rock

*[chorus x2]*

*[verse 4]*

now my rimz spin nigga, err time I make a stop, and I keep dat chevey clean, likie a flow on disk it mop, when I'm posted at da light  
got a button dat make da top drop now hoes hoppin' on my dick like  
they playin' hopscotch hhhoes hoppin on my dick like they playin'  
hopscotch, when I'm on da E-way ya see me hit it den I'm gone, shinin'  
red paint and I touch dat whistle  
siliconen I stay deep (stay deep) hopin' at all cuz I don't mind, I  
'cause i'm wood grippin', flip switchin',  
flippin alpine , it's pimpin' nigga  
so I'm a always stunt nigga, pull up on da chevey and burnt like my  
blunts nigga, I keep good product in da hood it get delivered (delivered)  
sittin' back watchin' movies in da rearview mirror

*[chorus x4]*

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