

## Demetri Yates "Rollin' On Chrome"

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(Intro)

This A Nitti Beat

Yo Demetri Yates, Spirydaz puttin that work in.stayin  
fly, uhn lets get it.

(1st Verse)

Just Bought a new ride,  
My niggaz waitin outside,  
Standing next to my car, looking like it just been  
washed with tide,  
Cranked that nigga up,  
Told my friends don't brang they cup,  
Cuz if I see a stain, I'm gone fu#k somebody up,  
I mean look at it, it's so clean,  
Number 1 machine,  
Got girls on the block shakin they tambourine,  
My niggaz said DJY lets hit the club and get freaky wit  
some bad chicks,  
And show some wannabe G's don't mess wit our  
Clique.  
Them hataz see us pull up 2 the club shining,  
And if they talk junk, it wont be suprising,  
They know we got cheese,  
Say they can do better, I'm yellin nigga please,

(Hook)

U can catch us on the block rollin on chrome  
Jump out the ride smellin like we blownd  
Be in the club gettin me a redbone  
Take her for a ride, know it's gone be on,  
F\*ck wit me nigga, imma bust ya dome.  
Know that I'm no joke when I'm rollin on chrome.2x

(2nd Verse)

Let me be specific, this is a new caddilac,  
Boy touch that, and ya a\$\$ gone get smacked,  
I'm high nigga, know I just smoked a whole pack,  
So when I see my car I better not see a scratch,  
See I had to trade my old mishibishi lancer,  
Cuz it looked like it had car cancer,  
No it's no such thing, but I need an anwser,  
Why u rollin in that hooptie, that doesnt't make a real

man sir,  
Bet u when u in the club, girls wont think u is a good  
dancer,

I know that I'm fly man,  
I'm so high I feel like I'm in the sky man,  
But this ride make me feel so good, I don't care if I'm  
high man,  
But don't still my purple, unless u wanna die man,  
U gotta love this vehicle, it the best thang in the state,  
I know u wish u had a car stereo wit so much bass,  
But u don't got good taste,  
I see why u hate,  
Keep tryna diss a playa watch I re- arrange yo face.  
I know that u can't keep a car so beutiful,  
I know that this neon must be so new to ya,  
U can't find a car so suitable,  
See wat being dumb do to ya,  
that's why me and my niggaz are true to the,  
Way that we roll so that's why stay schoolin ya,

(Hook) 2x

(3rd Verse)

Look at the paint,  
Look at the rims,  
See me pushing on the gas wit my new tims,  
I know that this car,  
Looks shiny as a star,  
But I hope I don't wreck it cause I just got drunk at a  
bar,  
Please take a picture of this caddilac grill,  
Watch how I pull to the curb, wit my such driving skills,  
Cops just told me to pull over,  
And I droved off,  
The cops try to catch and got smashed by a bull dozer,  
Hope that nigga aint about to go off,  
Even though I don't know who was controlling that  
nigga,  
But I'm glad I got home wit out a scratch go figure.

(Hook) 2x

(Ending)

Kids don't Do Drugs, please, it's just a song, it's fiction,  
there's no such thing as purple, peace

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