

# Big Tymers

## "Cutlass, Monte Carlo's & Regals"

Visit "[Cutlass, Monte Carlo's & Regals](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

**(feat. Lil' Wayne & Juvenile)**

Started with....

*[Chorus]*

Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, & Regals, man  
To Suburbans, Expeditions, with the T.V.'s playin'  
Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, & Regals, man  
To Suburbans, Expeditions, with the T.V.'s playin'

*[Manny Fresh]*

In 1988, when my grandfather passed  
He left me a Monte Carlo and a large amount of cash  
It was, bubble gum blue with the leather plush seats  
And I just can't thank you enough for all the stuff that  
you done, G  
See my grandmother told me take care of the ride  
And always do your best to keep it clean inside  
So I just past the go and get the candy paint  
Leather white, outta sight, that made the girls faint  
See my partner, Eric, he got stereos  
And my partner, Steve got true and bolds  
And my dog, Black got european fronts  
And this nigga named Duke hook up all the humps  
I had a illegal Regal and it was so tight  
And if ya touch it then a whole civil war was gon' rise  
So I just count my blessings and I thank the lord  
For ghetto cars and these broads when times was so  
hard  
My grandfather lookin' and I'm ridin' straight  
Man, I got the Suburban swervin' with the 4 T.V.'s  
playin'

*[Chorus]*

*[Lil' Wayne]*

Hail baby, Cardion and the Kompressor  
20 inch cyl-inders on the Lexus  
Hummer got sound that'll blow your eardrums  
Lotus with 4 pipes nigga, listen  
I ride Q5 on factory  
It don't matter, your ol' lady still after me

My name gon' rang all over, dawg

Cause I got 6 ties on the Range Rover, dawg  
Buy a nickel, baby, wha? Live on chrome  
Buy a nickel, baby, he get his shine on  
But, hold up, when I pass in the stretch  
They *[huffs 3x]* gotta catch they breath  
Fresh law, girl, weed hotter than a kitchen  
In a big Bourbon, VCR's, television  
El Camino's, twistin' on bees  
'87 Regals, Impala's, Cherokee's  
Expeditions, Benzes, Navigator, Humvee's  
What dawg? Cut dawg, on 17's  
Wood grain, 15 double o  
Me and Rabid on momos, lord, bless his soul  
Now we ridin' up the block, the Caravan  
Expeditions and Surburbans with the T.V.'s playin'

*[Chorus]*

*[Baby]*

Fuckin' right, I used to play in MCT's  
Nowadays, Playboys ridin' Benzes  
Back in '87, Maniac mixed tapes  
Soniak Park, everyday, Super Sunday  
My homeboy Fresh, done changed the rims  
He gotta satellite on top to talk to out of state friends  
'88 was my year, 14 with 12 G's  
Monte Carlo's ridin' on 18's  
It's '98 and I done flipped the script  
Thangs that changed, Baby gotta lotta shit

*[Juvenile]*

I ain't gotta lie, nigga like me was ridin' the bus  
I been to the guy with CMR-ah  
A nigga was catchin' the cut  
Them bitches, they won't holla  
Them niggas, they mo' holla  
Got all the empower from people I get showered  
The woman on the porch sayin', Ain't that go Wayne,  
boy?  
That boy be on T.V. too, ain't that the same boy?"  
Yeah

*[Chorus]*

Visit [Big Tymers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.