

E-40**"Muscle Cars featuring Keak Da Sneak & Turf Talk"**

Visit "[Muscle Cars featuring Keak Da Sneak & Turf Talk](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

[E-40]

Not out of the local news paper, but out the AutoTrader
Cleaner than virgin coochie, my nigg', one on her
Cutlass,playa
The beat wrapped monster cables, the speakers
thumpin'
Trunk soundin' like King Kong and Godzilla back there
thumpin'
All we do is drank, and get high and petal and push!
Organic weed, mystery weed, just purple gush!
I cut the the wheelie, on my whip, and filled that bitch
up
Now my muscle car sittin' high like a monster truck
Monster up, suck up to none, don't be no poodle
Split his pack open like pack of Top Ramen noodle
In the heart of the soil, where you can find me
Try me fuck boy, and get your face put on a white tee
(white tee)
40, Turf Talk and Keak the Sneak.
They maynee' ass voices, and they styles is hekka
unique (unique)
High speed chases and runnin' lights
Water in the duals, make loud glass pipes

[Chorus]

[Keak Da Sneak]

4 barrel carburator, four speed Trany
Dual exhaust dipped in sauce
My car is a beast, catch me in the streets side ways
Thru the East Side,East Side Boy', crunk like Lil' Jon
Show 40, and Mac Keak the last don
East Okaland the land of the side show (side show)
Richmond, Frisco, to the Valley Jo'
I'm ridin' side-a-ways, this way, thata way
Doors open, while in traffic
Hold the door open, (Hello!)

Shittin' on em', no frontin'
455 got me runnin' up on Aston Martins
We run from dem on streets, not the freeway
B&M shift kit (kirrrk) me and Danny Phea
On my celly cell straight lace with no fuckin' 'do
Mobbin' in my Ol' School like Lil' Bruce

[Chorus]

[Turf Talk]

Four 15's, beat ya brain
Told niggas fuck Rally's, "ride gold one's mayne!"
Mother's off candid, don't hate cause I ain't me
Race, foo, smoke in yo' face, foo!
Super charger, push this botton and my engine start up
Pistol tucked
Might be pirmiered, but my engine souped up (souped
up)
Quick to the floor, when you open yours
Don't scratch my doors
350, I push heavy
Not a Ford (Ford, Ford) it's a Chevy (Chevy, Chevy)
First owner, not too many miles on her
We rep the BAY, we don't rep California, (IM LYIN)
I'm run you for your car note
Why you don't got SS's in front of your Monte Carlo?
(Monte Carlooo)
Residence full of white folks
I'ma leave fresh tire marks top of they asphalt

[Bridge]

You got muscle car? You fuckin' wit them muscle cars?
You got muscle car? You fuckin' wit them muscle cars?

[Chorus]

Visit [E-40](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.