

## E-40 "That Candy Paint"

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Chorus:

that candy paint, that candy paint, 84's  
that candy paint, that candy paint, 84's, built in ?  
chrome grille, leather seats, ?, tv screens and wooded  
wheels (x4)

E-40:

that candy paint, smoking that dank, beats so loud  
bystanders faint  
neighborhood watch call and complain,  
hate on my big fat ass bank  
po-po pull me over say you a rap singer  
i know you smoke weed, let me smell your finger  
linger, that the green thumb jars got a valid  
registration and my cannibus card  
i'm challenged, got candy paint on my harley, harley  
and truck, jet ski's boats and old school cut'  
(cutlass)  
looking for a top shelf not know  
that candy paint, gotta go can't believe their eyes  
drank and drank, flabbergasted mesmerize  
digital dash, havin' my cash  
secret stash for my strap  
gotta shake these suckers and watch my back  
i'm slapping so hard my windshield cracked,  
windshield cracked? windshield cracked  
i'm slapping so hard my windshield cracked  
my old b\*\*ch joalous, put my tires on a ?

Chorus

Slim Thug:

gon' show them boyz how we rollin' mane,  
i'm addicted to this flossin' that why all my rides so  
awesome  
i keep that big 'lac bossin it don't matter what it's  
costing

tossing deuces out the roof, but that coupe  
while i ride by, players chunking deuces back  
bobs holl'in out "hi"  
feel like i'm up in the sky, yo all know that bay green

40 got them going â€¦ when we pull up on the scene  
candy paint, looking clean, fo's looking king size  
heads turn while i drive it's like they can't believe their  
eyes  
it's that that boy thugger and that bad motherfucker  
swanging banging riding dirty screwed & chopped on  
them suckers  
flipping flipping looking good, diamonds diamonds  
'gainst the wood  
from the Texas to the Cali, catch me tipping through  
the hood

Chorus

Bun B of UGK:

it's Houston Texas that's the city where we ride the  
greatest  
gripping grain, drippin' stain, turning up, rober davis  
that old school great tape, a trunk poppa plate scrapa  
hustler and a grinder every day i'm trying to make  
paper  
i'm from pa represent for UGK and i'm riding for my  
city like it's rapper â€¦  
i got homies on the west i got homies in detroit  
matter of fact these gladiators are all over, all day  
sittin in that candy paint sideways,  
pull up outta my driveway  
drop that top and let them jock, then head on out on  
that highway  
turn up some rig shot, or maybe swisher house  
now pass the kush & dump the swisha out it's going  
down

Chorus till end

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