

Gza "0% Finance"

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Pro tools

Took her off the showroom floor no money down
Near the Chrysler buildin' in the heart of Midtown
Two hundred horse-power under the hood
Junk in the trunk very far from damaged goods

Designer frames with windshields that stay tinted
The most beautiful thing someone invented
Her wrangler had a sticker on the bumper
A sign in case tow trucks tried to dump her

Rear view mirror that of Serena William
Starin' was a crime then the look, kill 'em
Brush less showers and the Brazilian wax
Cash in the glove compartment free from tax

Low mileage on the odometer
Graduate with more degrees than a thermometer
Spark plugs for great conversation
She would focus on the finish line and destination

Steerin' in the right direction
Made sure I wore seat belts, had air bags for protection
In her tank she loved to stash my tool
I kept her full, super-unleaded fuel

She had a room full of skirts and rims
The old ones used to swing off ropes that often hung
from limbs
A temp at the Ford modeling agency
Suburban area where the Caucasians be

Her great-grandfather was a Cherokee Indian
Explorer and navigator travelin' then begin
Sharpenin' his arrows on Plymouth Rock
Commander-in-chief who raise cattle on the sellin' of
livestock

King of the frontier, rider of thoroughbreds
He was just as sharp as a needle without thread
Legend in truth but known to run the herd

His sons were olds mobiles who drank thunderbird

Land cruisers sittin' on fertile soil
With equipment that ran off expensive oil
Folks braggin' said the horse pulled a Volkswagen
They love Mustang Sally and lollygaggin'

Fished in Lake Tahoe, cooked the barracudas
Hunted impalas with the six-shooters
From a long range with the dog Rover
It was something else to see 'em knock them over

Some got caught in the crossfire
Bunch of rabbits indicatin' these dudes should retire
One was going bald rockin' a sunroof
A gas guzzler and his grill was one tooth

A strong accent, and a beard like Lincoln
Who hated the golf course, but he loved drinkin'
Avenger, used to pick up chicks
Had magnums that were ram tough but thick

He wore blazers where he used to hide the Ruger
For encounters with the jaguars and cougars
A veteran who could salute and sing the anthem
In accord with the plan he was the phantom

He had a fat lady, they called hummer
And um, she needed body work the whole summer
She had a few friends who used to stay in a pound
Abandoned the parkin' lots, and junk yard bound

Regulars in rest areas and truck stops
Cassette players, known to make the tape pop
Gold diggers who on the cream like Wells Fargo
In Vegas, they circle around the Monte Carlo

You know the snakes with the fangs and vipers
Bloodsuckers who [Incomprehensible] juice then piss
from diapers
Met the Cavaliers at the Outback steakhouse
Chicken cutlets supreme just for takeout

One of them was forced to live in Astoria
'Cause at the auction, they had crowned Victoria
Since then her friends charged her battery
Had her runnin' off with the sweets of flattery

She kept a loud muffler, couldn't trust her
Police used to always pull over this duster
A pothead who some called a fire bird

A foul mouth, who could have used wiser words

Her man used to hustle and ran a crack corner
So insecure he kept Lojack on her
Creepin' with his visors low, high-beamin'
Temper would accelerate, private eye schemin'

He would check her consoles for rubbers
She would pass the inspection with flyin' colors
She would turn left if he said right
On her cycle, he would often run red lights
His voiced echoed as she dodged the convo

Pro tools

Her previous owner, all he did was bone her
Some drove her crazy, she was just a loner
He had her leakin' transmission fluids
Said it was an accident, didn't mean to do it

No insurance with her grill decayed
She sobbed uncontrollably, still stayed
Another total eclipse so the heart
Like the freezin' weather that never gave her a start

Plus he had a sidekick in his garage
If he needed a boost, she would give him a charge
He was sentenced for runnin' an escort service
Escaped from prison but made a few nervous

His baby mother [Incomprehensible] BMW
Number one on the list, so he brought trouble to
She done everythin' to gain her liberty
Tried to be outty, but went into delivery

Moved to Aspen, survived a avalanche
A different element, inside a fatter ranch
Far away, when she changed the pattern
The distance was like from Mercury to Saturn

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