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J-Squad "Screens Hanging Low"

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Hook:

I open up my doors, screens hangin low Subs vibrating from the roof to the floor! I open up my doors, screen hangin low I guess i'm c-c-comin down kappin on dees hoes!

YK's Verse:

My nigga it's the YK, yup and i run game,
I'll catch any hoe i want with this big ASS chain!
I got monster balls but i don't need no movie,
Hallie barry's on myspace, constantly tryna do me
If i could open for anyone it'd be a female band tell em
Bitch it's a scary movie, now where's ya strong hand!!!!
Life is gully s-, so i talk alot,

And plus i spit sick so don't mind me if i cough alot! If shorty wants some well nigga i'll give her a taste, and skeet

Something like a paintbrush and picasso her face!
These rims is gigantic, but bitch ima rider!
I pull up to RTA (the bus) and give dap to the driver.
DAMMMNNNN! how you do that son to many
Franklins in my wallet i can't find the one's!
Yeah the body needs work, but them rims do shine
I press a button on the dash, a bitch tell me the time!

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Yk Verse 2:

I'ma Rabbit ass nigga, all i do is find hoes
I don't sing like Ja, but i avoid 5-0.
If a bitch gives me dome, i don't call her no hoe
She's simply down on hands and knees, beggin fo
moe!

\$400 (thousand) on the watch, so i don't need no hand And i can see the inside and it was made in japan...damn!

T.V playing sonic, Tee the color of chronic

C-c-comin down fresh and the whip say vomit
And her friend is really sexy, yea a real fly chick,
So when you gonna let me flip the top on ya sidekick!
American bass doors 16 to be exact, so ima beat, heat,
Yeah leakin this track!

Bridge:

I got my doors open, speakers on 12, ridin down the ave.

Givin cleveland hell!

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Model's verse:

I pulled up to the moda sittin on 84's
Three screens steady fallin, seven speakers each door.
Niggas know they hear me, so why they tryna front?
I open up the trunk they see the neons and the skunk!
Can't you see that Model's clean and i keep a cup of lean

In my pockets, got some money, some bally's and some green!

I'm watchin for the beam, them boys tryna knock me Hoes wanna joc, the cops wanna pop me. Fresh up out the pen and im feelin hella good, these nigga can't wait to see my face up in the hood, nigga GET IT UNDERSTOOD, the squad aint stoppin, the rims lookin good with the engine steady knockin! fo real!!

Hook:

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