

Jin

"Peel Off"

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Go, elite, yeah, Double R uh
Come on, Crafty Plugz, what
Go, what up Amaury, yeah
Go, yeah, let's go, c'mon

Peel off, if you got a system in the trunk
Shoes on your whip and you rollin' up a blunt
Peel off, if you wild, racin' for the dough
And the flag hits the floor and they yellin' out go

Peel off, if you see the pigs on your tail
Knowin' if you get locked that you won't make bail
Peel off, whatchu gonna do?
Peel off

When I, cruise the strip, you know that it's me
Split the crowd in half like Moses did to the seas
0 to 60 in 4 flat, make you look inferior
Funny how my throwback matches the interior

I ain't scared of ya, c'mon let's be serious
Can't catch me I'm, "2 Fast 2 Furious, Part Two"
Bullshit walks and cash talks, what's that sound
My low pros burnin' up the asphalt

Drop top Spyder in the summer I'm good
Lost your words soon as you look under the hood
Twin cam turbo, your man's in shock
Only words comin' out your mouth, damn that's hot

Got a spoiler on the back every time I skate off
You thinkin' it's a jet that's about to take off
Cash and pink slips, whole enchilada
Soon as the lights turn green, you know that you gotta

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I got a, need for speed, I'm freezin' up time
Wanna, race the kid, throw your keys on the line
I'm switchin' gears, never brake for the curb
Cross the finish line twice before you make it to third

With a fly ass shorty in the passenger side
One hand on the wheel, one hand on her thigh
Y'all can't see me, peekin' through the tinted windows
Just to get a glimpse of Francine Dee

Let the, haters talk, I've been called rumors
See me on the cover of the Import Tuner
Lookin' at the skyline, I cocked for the race
Even got an Evo 8 that ain't dropped in the States

This ain't for no amateurs
Every time I roll through hot imports nights it's lights,
cameras
Action, you know who's the headline
Do a buck sixty every time I redline

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Ain't a damn thing stock, you see the difference is
I'm a Pioneer just like your system is
Two screens on the dash, you choose the best view
Wireless control for the PS2

Skip the bullshit, and the foolishness too
They say we disturbin' tha peace like Ludacris crew
You want war? I'm settlin' the score
No lookin' back now put the pedal to the floor

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All my people in the place to be, uh
Let me hear you say
Uh, if you rockin' with me
Let me hear you say
Uh, Double R, uh yeah
Haha, oh c'mon
You ain't ready, I run these streets

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