

Judybats

"Favorite Things"

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(feat. Lil Wayne)

[Chorus:]

Hoops, cars, big trucks
We ride rims that keep spinnin(uh huh)
We stay so fly bandanas and cush linen
Chain swang, pinky ring, diamond things we ain't
playin
These are a few of are favorite things (yea)

[Juelz Santana:]

Now I get flyer then most do
Higher den most do
G4's or better how I fly through the coastal
I'm live with the toast dude I'm liable to approach u
Like hi then bye and I will just roast u
My dudes all the same here, we shoot off and bang
here
Red dot ya nose like you was rudolph the reindeer
I'm fast when I race cars, I smash and I scrape cars
Love candy paint, but still keep my factory paint job
(yup yup yup)
I'm a mack and I play hard -
Choose a bitch scoop a bitch then back to the playard
Like hey ya hey ma open ya mouth wide put your head
down thea
Respect me I'm a pimp round hea
Our doors go up on our whips round hea (cause)
These are a few of are favorite things (yea)

[Chorus]

[Lil Wayne:]

Carter me I'm stuntin, the carter yea I'm yungin
Automors runnin off body temperatures look at cha
Lookin all shook up, I'm a fly nigga rock my chain when
I cook up
Evisu gettin took up, kavales in da cleaners
Paralles on the beama, I swear that bitch hotta then the
bullets in anena
You talkin to a fever, nigga get cha heat up

And I'm a dirty south boy, nigga get cha teet up
I hit like roy not jones but williams
Findin me a kelly make some destiny children
The recipe is crystyle and sizzurp
Call that crizzurp, get that from killer
Cam that's my man, and juelz that's my nigger
Dip-dipset young money where the dessert
Naw where the desert
It's right up in that may bitch under that corithian
leather
(holla back nicca)

[Chorus]

[Juelz Santana:]
We ridin big yo(yea), we drivin big yo (yea)
Stash box in the car we hidin big blow
Ask joc (yea yea) even the kids know (yea yea yea yea)
That I'm the shit cho (yea)
I ride more chrome, I rock more stones
I got 4 chones, and I ain't talkin cookies nigga
I'm talkin cash that last (till when?)
Till the day that you past
I'm talkin true facts, I'm talkin true stacks
Coops black, coops that come with the roof back
Chasin big doe (yea) makin big doe (yea)
That what we live fo, get a grip hoe
That how we stroll down here, that's how we roll down
here
Spectacular chrome down here, that's how it go down
here

[Chorus]

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