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Mack 10 "Hittin Switches"

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[Verse 1] I'm hittin switches all day Hit the block set it off like gary gray I smoke weed gold-d's on the cherry tray Pockets full pitbulls drinking perier (haha, yeah) 13 inches of pure joy When I'm on the switch I'm like a kid with a new toy Rollin on 3, with 2 red bones on E We caravanning to the beach Niggers dippin these streets I'm good on the switch never missing a beat 4 switches all I need and I love this shit Drop the ass on the bitch and scrape the bumper kid Well just pull up to my bumber baby Who want some of this hot ass tray I would gas hop, but no need to stomp her 3 licks I'm gonna bump her

[Chorus]

Just throw your mother fucking hands in the air Represent your hood like you just don't care Set up shop never close and get riches And never stop rolling foes and hittin switches Throw your mother fucking hands in the air Represent your hood like you just don't care Set up shop never close and get riches And never stop rolling foes and hittin switches

[Verse 2]

I put some down west pound riding it's hot top chop 6 ace Like a wild bull as a pump chump me around Feeling like my back is on the sign of bubbles Has the bass up sound I hit the corner on 3 wheels Rag cop keep popping like wheat pills You know I floss down the shore cos I love LA Back to the hood down vanessa let the bumper scrape yeah Low riders for hundreds spoke daggers Low riders for all the who bangers

Bounce, rock, swerve, and skate Hit the switch up and down from back to pancake Bounce, rock, swerve, and skate Hit the switch up and down

[Chorus]

[Verse 3] Baby come fly with me, get high with me Let me show you how a riders suppose to be Trunk tight, ready to take flight Up and down the shore all night Nigger when the trunk up You see gates and punks Rag ace rap, metal flakes with humps Stay on point like stiletto Square dump and be bumpin through the ghetto Classic chevrolet with the top off in my dumps It's more square than a xena knockoff It's who banging for life And none other than westside ride and gangsters straight thug When it's time to clown get the set with the sunforce down SPG's having platinum d's as we bounce, rock, skate, players motivate In the icy candy paint

[Chorus until fade]

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