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Master Ace "20 On Cars 26 On Trucks"

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Chill

(Chorus 2x)

We ridin 20s on the cars and 26s on the trucks And everybody diggin us it aint no limit to the bucks We makin noise in the game to let em know we comin up

And haters movin out the way they know they don't wanna play wit us

(Verse 1)

We ridin (Chill) how I spit em man Pockets holdin 50 gram

Ridin big body Impala man me and my partners man 20 inch rims keep em spinnin like a ceilin fan Haters gold tending tryin to get me out my figures man But they can't get the man(no) can't hit the man(no) Even them NBA dudes can't stick the man Women crowd around me paparazzi takin pictures man Catch me on the line at 3-1-0 Im fixin to get em man Curren\$y got plenty money to stack up And plenty burners too in case you dudes wanna act up Play with me or my crew and we'll be pickin them gats up

And have you on yo cellie callin homies for back up
And I don't think you really want it to come this
Something for that growl whodi you betta shut ya trap
But I aint really comin huntin for no drama
I just wana hit the club and leave with yo baby mama
(/Verse 1)

(Chorus 2x)

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(Verse 2)

Yo.

We ridin 20s on the Bentley 26s on the Lac truck

If the cop stop me Im probly gone get hacked up Cuz Im underage but never underpaid Im makin maximum wages richie rich I got it made (Ok) They call me Romeo big game plenty dough You can't hold me so let me go I got talent and that's for show

Ask about the kid and they'll tell you that dude can flow And when Im done with school I be hoopin up in the pros Whoa

No Limit boys we big rimmin our cars up Tearin malls up spendin thousands at Toys R Us Nobody else whos in the game go as hard as us There's noone as large as us, you don't wanna start with us

I know more about kids than grown women Every week they watchin my show on television They gotta love me they know the boys winnin The girlies keep grinnin my rims they keep spinnin (/Verse 2)

(Chorus 2x)

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(Verse 3)

Im a tell ya like this keep ya eyes on your chick Cuz her eyes on my wrist and these boys that Im with The girls like me whodi I don't blame em Im in the Guiness Book of Records for the richest entertainer

Call me the ghetto Bill Gates cuz the system can't change us

Had money and cars way before I was famous
Im in the pros but I could buy the the team
I got two made buys one blue the other green
If it aint ridin spinnas then you know I can't roll it
And if I had it over a month then I let my cousin hold it
Im the first one on Cribs with a house with gold ceilings
Gotta truck load of Bentleys cuz that's how Im livin
In the winter pull the trucks out
The summer it's the drop top
P Miller on my clothes (whoa) got a million in the watch

Hey move out the way Im ready to cause havoc Me and my soldiers be ballin why must be yo actin I leave cats distractin stickin like magnets Im the shorty from the Phillipines the main attraction Rollin up in fly whips switchin every other day No Limit girls ball like the WNBA Whaa

(Chorus 2x)

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And haters movin out the way they know they don't wanna play wit us

We ridin Chill

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