

Mississippi Sipp "Wheels Spinning Low"

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And I aint worrying bout no feds, aint worrying bout no
laws aint worrying bout no haters naw!

I got dem wheels spinning low, toodle lou- my darling
Ride real slow, rims flicking like a harley
Dope mane trap, I aint trusing no snitch
Real playas get chose but I aint trusting no bitch

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I got dem wheels spinng low, toodle lou my darlin
Dope game trap game, smoking bob marley
Live the life of fame man, wheels spinning low
Took out trip out texas, balling ~n~ da studio
I aint trusing nann snitch, I aint nann bitch
My set black dog vice lords, gettin rich
They gansta walk in memphis on my song numba 6
Said we locked in a trunk, mississippi boys slick
She aint feinding of my wheels, boi she feinding off da
dick
Playa dem rims gone glow toodle-lou to yo hoe
I aint walking thew da club, bitch I'm in kicking door
I'm a dyne south playa sipp juss dem boyz know
Riding real slow, rims flicking like on dem butter flies
Aint on what you on, boi my hog on some otha tires
My foreign that's my otha ride, da one got dem gutz
inside
I'm trill I aint gotta lie, smoke purp I keep a daily high

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Da life I live I is a I-tyne swomp survivor
Da whips I swang all em doors suicide
I neva lieda on dis grind had to get my feddy
Lift kits bumpa kits dem southern playa heavy
Get respect in this game like I'm cocaine
I'm on mission to take yo bitch, and get street fame
My first record sold out nigga now I'm rich
I been hood rich but I'm tawk good rich
I'm tawking real slick chirp my hoes in tawk in codes
They give me plenty money so I can shyne on you hoes
Shyne like my golds, neva eva trippen tho
That was my last hit I heard it got a million sold
Wanna be's gonna be's yall can stop hatin
And like flip say puttin these diamonds in yo face
If I don't signed to tip I bet I bet I sign to ugk
10mil or better hustlin hard playa thew the gate

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