

## Mystik Journeymen

### "Big Truck Driver"

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(feat. Byou2ful)

[Mystikal]

Whaaa, wassup nigga?

This for my niggas in them Big Trucks

This for all my niggas in them SUV's, you heard me?

This for my Big Truck Drivers, look nigga blow yo' Big  
Truck Horn

You still could see me in my Big Truck boy

Smilin' like a lil' kid when I sped the corner with my  
brand new toy

I got a bark in they call, talkin' 'bout

They wishin' I'd would've came out the garage

But, I guess that's too bad

Cause your truck used to be the shit until they saw my  
pad

Strobe lights flash, solar baric [boom boom]

Big feet ten runnin' while they [vroom vroom]

Another SUV can't do nothin' wit' me

I'm 23's so 22's ain't fuckin' with me

Car so big it make it hard to turn the wheel

I can't watch the T.V.'s from the sturrin-wheel

Shit, plush stronger than the buckskin ceiling

Chocolate tan interior really big truck grill

Yeah, that's how you do that there

Got bling and bass, everything clean but the ash-tray

[Hook: Byou2ful (Mystikal)]

I'm lookin' at you behind the wheel

Singin' this song (I'm a Big Truck Driver)

In the big ol' truck, with the big ol' grill

Rollin' on big ol' chrome (I'm a Big Truck Driver)

And you know when you pass those small trucks you  
doin' them wrong

(This is for my riders Big Truck Drivers

Even on a bad day everything clean but the ash-tray)

[Mystika]

Dark lights with brights, the dark windows

With the pistols in the hot spots fuckin' well right

So when you bitches try to act hype

I get the gat get the gat cause niggas don't fight  
When you get to Ruben 2 then make a right at the light  
And you might catch my rims will-millin' 'round night  
light  
I played a Jag' 'round rags, and now Excursion and  
Escalade 'round upscale  
The Range Rover's don't even get gools  
'til it's time for Rythim City or either House of Blues  
My niggas wit' me at your seat to pick my friends up  
My brother 'rice in a mother-fucking Benz' truck  
Fresh light don't need no buffin'  
Just call a homie where I'm at, west coast custom  
Put it on a trailer and ain't no rushin'  
Cause when I get it back y'all 'round can't touch it

[Hook]

[Mystikal]

Ain't no slack in my mack, rollin' slow the windows  
down  
They recognize me so you know how they act  
Cuttin' up fallin' out tryin' to flirt and get nasty  
Raisin' shirt showin' titties talkin' 'bout autohgraphs  
I try my best to keep my fans happy  
I sign my name I grab the nipple they pull off and start  
laughin'  
Then it's back through the hood, tryin' to find somethin'  
good  
And after that I'm on my way back to good  
I knew that I'm on course at all time  
And I love grindin' like alcoholics love sweet creamy  
and wine  
2002 and you dodgin' me now  
Big Truck gonna come up ain't no holdin' us down  
Grab eyes, turn heads, stop traffic  
My black Big Truck half match my Big Truck jacket  
Do shows and get paid when I travel stay busy it be  
gone  
Now this a Big Truck Driver

[Hook 2x]

[Mystikal]

I'm a Big Truck Driver, I'm a Big Truck Driver  
This is for my riders Big Truck Drivers  
Even on a bad day everything clean but the ash-tray

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