

## **NPlayaz**

### **"Chrome On Dubz"**

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Hook:

I'm rollin' through the game don't care about fame  
All haters know my name my flow is like cocaine  
(Cuz I got) chrome on dubz, dubz, dubz  
I got chrome on dubz, dubz, dubz  
I got chrome on dubz, dubz, dubz  
I got chrome on Dubz

Verse 01:

Gasoline, engines and da dust  
Checkin' da block scannin' bitches, smokin' da blunt  
And I roll, roll straight to da club  
Car is Hoppin' and jumpin' While I'm throwin' da dubz  
Cuz I'm on fire When I'm getting' higher  
Gotta move forward Ain't gone be some lire  
Hey popo rat Don't trip me that way  
A got trunk full of guns And I stay in da game  
And I'm cruzin' in da morning Ain't sleepin' at night  
Lowrider slides in da evening This shit I can't deny  
On the highway I'm slow My car's clearance is low  
Some blunts I have to blow Well dat's some gangsta  
flow  
I'm cruzin' ain't alone Move to the weed where it's grow  
My hand's on da phone 24 cars on a raw  
Da mission on my neck Whole crew is movin' straight  
Cars makin' boogie dance We bring da old school back

[Hook:]

Verse 02:

Lights, Camera Action  
Street rules ain't easy Animal selection  
Some skills with da steel Character for real  
Drop in on tattoo shop U got you gangsta seal  
Da roof is back My eyes are closed with da Locs  
Sun is makin' da heat Got shine from da chrome  
When we come da beach Da alley of bikini  
Sunset is like a peach Da panties are still creamy  
Better kill me young Or let me live forever  
Cuz I ain't got speed limit While tasting my Life flavor  
Living easy And living free

That's da way I'm doin' That's how I'm gonna be  
I don't see stop signs I don't feel any limit  
Life is Russian roulette Like a wheel, gonna spin it.  
All hothouse boys say it's wrong Makin' keys scratch on  
my chrome  
But I'm gone say: "It's all right!" You hurt your lips with  
da bite

Bridge:

It's not a style It's ain't a fashion  
It's ain't some shit It's da straight progression  
Da way of life You choose your own  
But da chrome on dubz Obsessed, you have to be  
born!  
Da rims like fire-hot Da chrome is bringing light  
Da speakers blow your mind Suspension makes u  
smile!

[Hook:]

Verse 03:

Hey Momma, look at me and better hide your daughter  
I am a patron in motels and that's easy to spoil her  
Be aware! Cuz good girl's like caddy  
It's not a sin to steal her, Under da nose of her daddy  
Every night we have a party And da bitches getting'  
naughty  
Some people gonna rock Some people gonna roll  
And I will never stuck Madness raise like snowball  
The lowrider's little higher The roof is on fire  
I love it, I need it I rock it, yeeeh  
It's a wild hurricane You can't stop this jaaam  
The life I live I sick Da speed is motivation  
Da flow is like a blast I feel top satisfaction  
No matter how we do it Nobody can control it  
So just feel da heat and Move it, move it, move it

[Hook:]

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