

## Paul Wall

### "Sittin' Sidewayz Feat. Big Pokie"

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[Hook]

sittin sidewayz, boyz in a daze  
sittin sidewayz, boyz in a daze  
sittin sidewayz, boyz in a daze  
on a sunday night I might burn me some haze  
[repeat]

[Verse 1]

Swisha house, Big Pokey and Paul Wall Baby  
It's the people's champ, I'm something like a bawla  
the candy paint drippin off of the ol' school Impala  
I'm wit that big bank hank that poppi Joe and box  
trunk bump like chicken pox, turn the bass up just a  
notch  
you see them blades choppin, you see that trunk  
poppin  
ho's that diss me in the club the same ho's in the  
parking lot boppin  
they see me in the Jag, actin bad wit T Ferris  
open mouth and showcase ice, and you gon see about  
twenty carrats  
I'm what they do you on 5-9 double O  
in the taho on twenty-fo's, I'm the truth I got that glow  
I'm out that swisha house wit Archie Lee and Couda  
Bang  
sittin sidewayz on swang and the candy paint drippin  
off the frame  
you see me actin bad I'm showin out and pullin stunts  
say cheese and show my fronts, it's mo' carrats then  
Bugs Bunny's lunch  
I got a cup full of that oil, and I'm paid  
plus I'm sittin side ways

[Hook]

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[repeat]

[Verse 2]

What it do

I'm on the block posted up like a mailbox  
slangin licks on, the grind, puttin money in my socks  
a legend in the hood for gold grills and poppin seals  
a icon on the mic for showcasing my verbal skills  
I'm in the club posted up wit some gang bangas  
still flippin a ol' school candy cadillac on swangas  
I got a styrophome white cup full of that drank  
lookin for that dank, my hustle game sharp as a shank  
big bank take little bank 80 4's and candy paint  
tryna find some honey love, my mackin game is top  
rank  
these ho's peepin me, ill hustlin on the side  
eaves droppin my conversations, tryna figure which car  
I drive  
I'm on the scene strapped up like I was bungee jumpin  
hit the corner you hear me bumpin  
look at that cold grillin' woman  
the trunks popped up, my music screwed and chopped  
I'm the undisputed king of the parking lot, I'm sittin  
sidewayz

[Hook]

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[repeat]

[Verse 3]

[Big Pokey]

maybe O.J's, ho's be goin' crazy when they see me  
sittin sidewayz on them twenty-fo's  
watch ya ho, watch ya money, watch ya clothes  
single women's out the mold, glidin like a ice skater  
motor like a snot nose  
supersized drop doors mono blocks chop mold  
customized deck cuz the mono block stock lows  
Sadey Sade, Don Ki, Paul Wall in the place  
heads up when you see us, we gon' put it in ya face  
redbones scoutin together?? when I blaze  
boys smell lemon haze, I ain't he nigga to settle  
I'm that dude wit the metal, that get hot as a kettle  
from messin round wit some cats that ain't go it  
together  
flossin, breakin of the intersection crossin  
three wheelin eckin the iz-ass on the rosses  
S.U.C. in the do', M.O.B on the place  
pull up in the driveway, leanin' and I'm sittin

[Hook]

sittin sideways, boyz in a daze  
sittin sideways, boyz in a daze  
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on a sunday night I might burn me some haze  
[repeat]

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