

Paul Wall

"Sittin sidewaz"

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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

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[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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[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
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[repeat]

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