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## Playalitical "The Wheels Go Round"

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CHORUS: [Big Herb] The wheels go round You can see us bump and grill when we move thru the night The wheels go round Tall cans for big boys REPEATx1

Verse 1 [Playalitical] If my white truck was a her It'd be a girl in a wet white t shirt I have them kinda girls wash it let the H20 dribble When it's cold out the rims stick out like cold nipples I seen you at the stop light your not hard You put your white face on I was banging by the cop cars Fuck it 65 bucks I got that Don't worry bout her officer she takin a nap And I can step out if you could just step to the back For a minute let me get it together I aint got nothing inside but wood and leather And plasma I repeat songs like broken records Sir yes sir I'll try not to hurt the ground I'll be a good citizen and I will turn it down Then turn it right back up when you turn around Just write the ticket I'm in a hurry I gotta drop this pound

CHORUS: [Big Herb] The wheels go round You can see us bump and grill when we move thru the night The wheels go round Tall cans for big boys REPEATx1

Verse 2 [Big Herb] Chillin at the Asian market Alameda and Feds Bumpin that radio bums joint by DJ Bedz Something Asian in the cockpit while these fools check my new toy Got the hollys on the corner getin my bockchoy Great whites wana burn me my middle fingers deployed

But I'm legal so ima keep on drinking my soke and soy Big blades on the lade don't get close to that Underworld copter blades dicing that ass Surprise like a midget wit a 12 inch cock Sink my fangs in the game drain liters till his heart stop Shreveport Louisiana the wheels go round Jambalaya shrimp fried shrimp that's how it's goin down.

CHORUS: [Big Herb]

The wheels go round

You can see us bump and grill when we move thru the night The wheels go round Tall cans for big boys REPEATx1

Verse 3 [Duce Stabs]

Gimme the keys fish I don't need my I own whip Throw a vallet vest on and park yall whips Me and my dogs on ya like Michael Vick Unbuckle your seatbelt and get out muthafucka Bite the gutta your rollin on them Barney Rubbles And if your lookin for trouble your meat ate up my knuckles

Your living a pipe dream I'm all about the steal So get the fuck out and yes this pipes real I feel for ya homie I'm jus tryin to get a slice I'm thirsty for that ice and that's some nice jewelry "Shhhhh" "shhh"are you skarred of me I can see ya knee's knocking must of heard of me Is this the first time you been in a burglary I understand maam now shut your cock suckers Duce's survival kit consists of 60 ticks and bolt cuttas Keep this on the hush or I'll feel sorry for ya motha.

CHORUS: [Big Herb] The wheels go round You can see us bump and grill when we move thru the night The wheels go round Tall cans for big boys REPEATx1

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