

Spank Rock

"Car Song"

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You know what you want
Better get your line
[repeat]

[Hook: Santigold]
Who's got the keys to my car
I don't know, I don't know
I wanna be where you are
I know, I know

[Verse 1:]
Let's make this money like Olsons
Well, more like Big or Orson Welles
Real n*gga with stories to tell
106 got souls for sale
Hasids on my kosher dill
I took New York like Cloverfield
Now I want to go west (Like Kanye?)
I was thinking more Cornell
Groupies throw their goodies like
Pennies down the wishing well
Think they know me cause they saw me
With my d*ck out in the Sofitel
Bless my mic and hold it well
B*tch come be my Vicki Vale
The only thing PG 'bout me is Tofer
F*ck the world for real
How hip hop dying
I ain't lying stiff
Though I've been sick for years
These n*ggas just don't wanna take it there
Stop for a few years just to make it fair
But why when I got 'em up in the club
Like yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Hook: Santigold]
Who's got the keys to my car
I don't know, I don't know
I wanna be where you are
I know, I know
[x2]

[Verse 2:]

Take my picture
I make it rain till the soil gets richer
Till the seeds rupture and reach their
Bloom and flaunt their features
You ain't no star
We don't really care who you are
Just two tits out a bra
Just two lips on my balls
Boo b*tch you stripped for a blog?
Everybody wants to get into
A scene to be seen
Don't want to contribute
All for themselves
Won't pay tribute
Me? I'm too strong
You need me to dilute
I see you
You roll on through
Go save yourself
Can't save me too
Repent at the gates but until I do
I'ma do me, you can go and do you

[Bridge: Santigold]

I wanna see how far
Go till the road gets dark
Chasing the lines on tar
Till I am where you are

[Hook: Santigold]

Who's got the keys to my car
I don't know, I don't know
I wanna be where you are
I know, I know
[x2]

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