

UGK Feat. Jazze Pha "Stop-N-Go"

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We be pullin' up in the hot shit
And that's 'cause we the star of the show
Now if you gettin' money and got whips
Then pull up on your stop-n-go's

This is the way we stop-n-go
(Show out, show out, show out, show out)
(Show out, show out, show out, oh boy)
Don't block my way, we stop the show
(Show out, show out, show out, show out)
(Show out, show out, show out, oh boy)

Please rise for the president of the South
And all hail to the chief with them diamond teeth in his
mouth
Make way, Big Dick Chaney is 'bout to enter
King committee's in session but first on the agenda

Bend the corner on them fo's, 'Llac turnin' on them
Vouges
One time for the haters, two times for the hoes
I suppose it's only right for me to grip up on the cherry
Oak wood wheel while I'm drippin' cranberry

And very few have accomplished what we have
achieved
Without a rabbit out of a hat or a trick up the sleeve
I got a steady hand and a steady flow
So on your mark, get set ready go, you already know

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Swishers and dank and pourin' up big drank
Hundred thousand dollars in my brown set link
I got two on, that's two hundred
You gon' go crazy nigga tryin' count my money

I came from the bottom, they hate me like I'm a
Saddam
198 in a spur house in Nevada 'vada, 'vada, Vegas
nigga
Got my paper pimpin' through Cerwin Vegas nigga
Let me show you how we keep the parkin' lot on fire

Full kit, on my shit 26 inch tires
Yokohama's and the wheel still wood
Keep a bad yellow bitch 'cause my dick feel good
When you see us in the hood nigga

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Dope man, yay and the dro in the drought
Pull up in the spot with the brains blowed out
Wheels cost a whip, whip cost a house
UGK and Jazze Pha show up and show out

She wanna chill with the crew
Kick it in the crib on the hill with the view
You know you wanna holla, what it is what it do
She love me for my old school drops and my cool
'Cause my shit be the truth

The wheels never pause counter-clockwise when I skert
on 'em all
And when she fall through and see the plaques on the
wall
She'll probably call a couple friends, shit call 'em all
Down come the drawers, oh boy

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