

Mike Jones "My 6 Fo"

Visit "[My 6 Fo](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin the bitches, slappin a hoe.
Went to the park to get the scoop,
Knuckleheads out there,
Cold, shootin some hoops.
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin
Down the street in my (who), jockin a

(Mike Jones, Jones, Jones)
Well I'm cruisin down the street
In my candy painted low
(low) bouncin like a door,
With 4 on my 6 4's I pull up wood grippin,
Doors tippin sittin low
I'm hittin sixteen switches
Watch it stop and hit the floor
I'm leanin on the curb sippin syrup
Blowin dro the girls show me love
When they panties hit the floor I said
I'm leanin on the curb sippin syrup
Blowin dro I got the 6 4 hoppin,
Watch it stop and do a show
First
I lean wit it, then I rock wit it
I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it
First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it
I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it
First I lean, then I rock, (mike jones)
First I lean, then I rock, (I said)
First I lean wit it, then I rock wit it
I got a candy apple drop wit a glock in it,
(Because I'm)

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my,
(Bun B) jockin a bitch

It's Bun B,
I'm known for slammin cadillac
DoorsComin down on that kandy
With them swanger and them
4's But I got love for the west coast
(All day) so I suppose I'm-a head
Out to Cali the land of the low lows
Touchdown to L-A-X and I don't need no car,
Robbie Chino pick me up with the bud and
The barIn the hood I'm-a star,
So to the hood I'm-a go with
Mike Jones and Snoop Dogg and
They already know.
Then I get love from the B's,
Love from the C's, Mexican, Asian
That's a more of O G's Throw it up
When they see me and holla Ay
Bun When I'm comin out as
Soon as ansy gray one You might see
Me at LONG BEACH or maybe PASADENA.
INGLEWOOD I e or WEST COVINA
A southside ride with the homie
Big Kun, car hoppin, top droppin, it
He gettin get good when I'm

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my
(Snoop Dogg) jockin a bitch

Big Snoop Dogg with a yellow
Paris hiny with two girlies
In the back in they crip blue
Bikinis shakin and they jumpin
Cause the duece keep bouncin tippin,
Whippin, that's it, steady dippin
Candy paint drippin and these axels want
A sippinAs I shake like a dice game
Cold as the ice age Mike Jones rockin
Like a rollin stone It's Snoop Dogg
Boy I'm B-B-Bad to the boneYea them
Cali boyz We love them low lows
And real car club niggas bang they
Low doors and take fo tows See everything
Is fine I'm in the 64 A 60 trail a 59
I love my car like I love my wife
See low ridin aint a sport it's a way

Of life On the real dough I'll tell
You how it feel though If you see me
In the fo creepin slow yo

Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my 6 4,
Jockin a bitch, jockin a bitch
Cruisin down the street in my

Visit [Mike Jones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.