

## **Chevy Woods**

### **"She In Love"**

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Yea. Yea.

Uh, you know we the Gang, baby.

She say she in love with my gang.

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I'm on chill just rollin' my planes.

You and your friends can roll with my gang.

Chuck T's on in case there's champagne.

Them lames shootin' there game with no aim.

We be places that they can't go.

White girls act to fool off, yeah, yo.

Cool ass G's just doin' my dance.

Plastic on me, bands in my hand.

Name another gang that do it like we.

Hindu Kush, Sour OG.

She for the team, she all about weed.

Let's finish these dudes then we gonna leave.

Girl, let's live for a minute,

Slow it down for a second.

Let a G like me get high for a second.

Face down, yeah,

Lemme get your mind for a second.

Eyes closed

And it felt like I was blind for a second.

I ain't even mention my name.

She just playin' a part in my game.

Car crash, bend her frame.

Then it's back to gettin' my chain.

Ain't nutin' better than countin' that cash.

Smokin' out a big bag.

Ain't nutin' better than countin' that cash.

See me smokin' out a big bag.

Yea.

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Look here, girl  
I be so blow.  
They ain't on the same road.  
They be doin' too much with they clothes.  
Spendin' all they flip on that po.  
We just chillin'  
Poppin' them bottles.  
Can't see them like where's Waldo?  
They just rollin' on manual.  
Me, I'm rollin' on idol.  
Heard you mad, 'cause they follow.  
Won't see them 'til tomorrow.  
She playin' a role of head honcho.  
Passenger of my car, bro.  
Hate the smell of cigar smoke.  
Tipsy how we both be.  
So much smoke a nigga can't see.  
Ten more to go, I only smoke three.  
So lemme blow for a minute.  
Can I smoke for a minute?  
Gotta have a few roll before I hop in it.  
Lemme blow for a minute.  
Can I smoke for a minute?  
Gotta have a few roll before I hop in it.  
Mama, be cool 'cause you with the Gang.  
They talk about us 'cause they can't do the same.  
Trick Daddy, okay, uh huh.  
What's up? Shut up!

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