

**Nikki Webster****"Peel Off"**

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[Intro]

GO!!!(\*echos\*)(Elite!!)

Yeah, double R uh (wooo)

Come on, Crafty Plugz, what (wooo)

GO!!!(\*echos\*)

What up Amaury, yeah (wooo)

GO!!!(\*echos\*)

Haha, yeah, let's go, c'mon

[Chorus]

PEEL OFF

If you got a system in the trunk

Shoes on your whip and you rollin up a blunt

PEEL OFF

If you wild, racin for the dough

And the flag hits the floor and they yellin out GO!

PEEL OFF

If you see the pigs on your tail

Knowin if you get locked that you won't make bail

PEEL OFF

Whatchu gonna do

PEEL OFF

[Verse 1]

When I, cruise the strip you know that it's me

Split the crowd in half like Moses did to the seas

0 to 60 in 4 flat, make you look inferior

Funny how my throwback matches the interior

I ain't scared of ya, c'mon let's be serious

Can't catch me I'm "2 Fast 2 Furious" (Part two)

Bullshit walks and cash talks (What's that sound??)

My low pros burnin up the asphalt

Drop top Spyder in the summer I'm good

Lost your words soon as you look under the hood

Twin cam turbo, your man's in shock

Only words comin out your mouth (Damn that's hot!)

Got a spoiler on the back everytime I skate off

You thinkin it's a jet that's about to take off

Cash and pink slips, whole enchilada

Soon as the lights turn green, you know that you gotta

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I got a, need for speed, I'm freezin up time  
Wanna, race the kid, throw your keys on the line  
I'm switchin gears, never brake for the curb  
Cross the finish line twice before you make it to third  
With a fly ass shorty in the passenger side  
One hand on the wheel, one hand on her thigh  
Y'all can't see me, peekin through the tinted windows  
Just to get a glimpse of Francine Dee  
Let the, haters talk, I've been called rumors  
See me on the cover of the Import Tuner  
Lookin at the skyline, I cocked for the race  
Even got an Evo 8 that ain't dropped in the States  
This ain't for no amateurs  
Everytime I roll through hot imports nights it's lights,  
cameras  
Action, you know who's the headline  
Do a buck sixty everytime I redline

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Ain't a damn thing stock, you see the difference is  
I'm a Pioneer just like your system is  
Two screens on the dash, you choose the best view  
Wireless control for the PS2  
Skip the bullshit, and the foolishness too  
They say we Disturbin Tha Peace like Ludacris crew  
You want war? I'm settlin' the score  
No lookin back now put the pedal to the floor

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Outro]

All my people in the place to be, uh  
Let me hear you say...(wooo)  
Uh, if you rockin with me  
Let me hear you say...(whaa\*car drivin by\*wooo)  
Uh, double R, uh yeah (wooo)  
Haha, oh c'mon

[Tyrese]

You ain't ready, I run these streets!!!

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