

Obie Trice "24s"

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What you got? What you want?
What you like? What you need?
Who you with? I don't give a shit
You come leave here with me

What's my name? You know that
What's yours? Never mind
Girl get ya behind in my ride
And let's glide on 24's

I'm up in the club with a bottle of bub
Got a model and I double up
And you know it's like that
They wanna give a nigga the goods

Wanna give the goodies up
And make for a night cap
Tell me what excite that

With that nice ass
Make a nigga say, "Gon' girl"
Make a nigga wanna put you on chrome
Take a bitch home

Get it on toes curl
Why don't come and hop in O's world?
Got the old school parked
In the back where the gats at

Where the yack's at access
Got 'em on the way to the mattress
Pass that toting hey in the vehicle
Two broads with no bras

No draw's, no flaws, nope no law
I dips out in the car like what?

Got a gang of bitches
Getting them riches, sitting on 24's
Living that life those that chrome
Always rolling different from yours

Slow ya role, you know them po po
Love to get a nigga in a Chevrolet fo' do'
But I get so low, so low, low
So low on them ho's

Dipping through the hood
On them thangs with a full tank
Gotta pull rank, with my hand on that 45
Fuck what a fool think

Try to take a nigga life when the night come
I'mma light some up like a flare gun
Nine millimeter bare bellum
Holding a melon, nigga at the right one

Now a niggaz on the right hunt
Got a nice type honey and we into seeing ice and
Bitches wanna get the right come
Trice is the type that lay pipe like python

Parrallel to a pipe line, carousel kinda clockwise
Switch 'em in and outta my ride
Get you for them inches I got
Hop in the 350 block, let's roll

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Slow ya role, you know them po po
Love to get a nigga in a Chevrolet fo' do'
But I get so low, so low, low
So low on them ho's

Hop in the tre-nickle-o-six-four
AC blow, you be nice and cold
Ice on my neck like zero below
She zero in on O, nigga froze a ho

Pedal to the medal, we off to the mo'
Bitch get sentimental, fuck the ho
Got an issue, he ain't gon' miss you
Gotta shit slew of bitches, wishing to fit ya shoes

Ridiculous how I give 'em exit wounds
Disrespect, singing an O sex tune
That's a bet, better yet, Dev is next
Get her in the bed and her head is Pez

Best believe that I'm wearing the dress

Panties wet, got her in the fanny yep
Fuck it at the rest stop
Getting head in the candy Lac on camera
Parked in a motherfuckin' handicap

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