

Stalley

"Volley Express"

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GMC trucks with ...
This shit, I .. in my cash
Vast wages for these raps
These hating niggers get the straps.
No debating it's just that!
No more, Mr. Nice Guy
My nigger just had a tear under his right eye
Unremoseful source for that Porsche and rose
A couple gals in some nice denims
And they're taking it all for you now my niggers shining
So think before talking, homie, this engine is rhyming!
I cam from that cold hole, now my city is...
So I'll snatch you for that to still get the fire in
If you niggers try and play me, boy
Or knock me out my pimp state cause I ain't trying to
play with boys
I play with toys, with the big wheels,
they gather in, is how that truck feels
Leather seat... stirring wheels
Captain of silver... breath is in the towel
..and executive suits
Didn't had beauty ..bosses eat
Kiss the ... kiss the cheek
Before you lame nigger speak to me
Before you lame niggers speak to me!

Used to ride up in my trunk
thinking something's gotta bump
..to make it.. when times got tough
Try to be patient for one day I was gonna make it
Gonna make it, gonna make it!
Now I'm being driven round, feeling like that all the
time
Still gonna blow the greatest...
Make it so anxious, if I want it it's my...
GMC swinging.

Nowadays I travel like a president
Black SUVs with the blackest tint.
Every city I'm in, I'm in the heart of it
Campaigning, shampagning, my...

..with the crooked..
Smelling through the window with my gap teeth.
Three fingers up, you know what the motto be
Everywhere I go is like they honour me!
So I held to the honourable
And raise our glasses high to the...
This brand was kinda slow, but now it's speaking up
A real American dream, I'm in this...
Used to be behind the wheels, now I'm getting plunged
Riding through the States, like a bad bush
Ohio state plates, no redgy bush
Just some purple Cush and some large...
But this bump trying to be chosen.
And sit back, sit with me chain smoking
Presidential...I tall to keep rolling,
Then the whiskey for the ride, and I'm kicking it to the
side
And I'm back on my grown man
Rolling!

Rolling for that blue colour dollar, American dream
Looking back to my life...where I used to be
Just to ride up in my trunk, ..something's gotta bump
Getting ... to make it ... when times got tough
Trying to be patient... one day I was gonna make it
Gonna make it!
Now I'm feeling driven around, feeling like...
still gonna blow with the baddest hoe ...
..if I want it it's my fall to take it!

Once upon a time, I used to dream
Working nine to five, staying... this would be
temporary!
Now look at me now, I'm on top of the world
Can't you feel me, yeah?...
While I go, I must... at the window!

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