

## Philly's Most Wanted "Dream Car (do You Wanna Ride?)"

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Aye yo, come on  
Ayy papi  
[Foreign Content]  
Gotta get this money  
Playa-haters lookin' at me funny, nigga don't want no  
trouble  
Know why? 'Cause bitches don't want no trouble

She read it for me, posted it for me  
Through on the brand new red Caddy for me  
Anything less than 10 karats is really on me  
You out do me wit bitches? Really homey?  
Six-O-O V, one-two, one through

Bitches when I come through  
This is what it's come to?  
Boo outdone you so drop them thongs  
You know you only really like me 'cause I drop them  
songs

That's why I gun 'em like that, gun in these bitches  
Chosen dog, I don't come to these bitches  
They after sumthin' you know, it be riches  
10 months later she got baby pictures

Talkin' 'bout, "I tried to call, you never flee me"  
Talkin' 'bout, "I was at the show, you ain't see me"  
"No wasn't lookin', lot of hoes there  
The show in NY, it's a lot of shows there", come on

Do you wanna ride inside my car?  
Butter leather seats with the VCR  
Panoramic view so you can see the stars  
Hot hot, is my only charge

Hot hot, is my only charge  
Hot hot, is my only charge  
No tellin' where we'll go, girl we'll go far but  
Hot Hot, is my only charge

You wanna ride? Come on then, lay back and watch TV  
It's dark, keep it in park and can't nobody see me

Tint no see-through, chick you know how we do  
I lean like a thug, you hit me while my cock diesel

Eyes to the sky, gettin' topped wit no top  
It's 9:45 the movie start at 10 'o clock  
We gettin' it in, inside the parkin' lot  
It's like this, fuck the AC blowin', let's make it hot

We can't stop, won't stop, our pants drop  
Eventhough it's 10:35, we won't stop  
The only thing I really got in this world is my shot  
Get it all up in ya stomach, consider yaself knocked

I treat hoes like clothes everyday it's something new  
Mr. don't trick so they call me a  
When I was dead broke the hoes payed no mind  
But now that I'm paid, the hoes don't mind, what

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Keys please, I'll take the back baby you can drive  
Keys please, slow down, don't speed we in a 65  
Keys please, to Orgasm Street is what the Navi read  
Keys please, plus I got a air bag and it's designed for  
head

Faster faster, come on  
Faster faster, come on  
Faster faster, come on  
Faster faster, come on

[Foreign Content]

The way you drive baby can't nobody match you  
Givin' me head 'til I fuckin' blow a gasket, you kno' what  
I'm sayin'  
The way you drive baby can't nobody match you  
Givin' me head 'til I fuckin' blow a gasket  
I love my car

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