

Philly's Most Wanted "Dream Car"

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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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