

D.Bledsoe

"Windows Down"

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[Hook]

Windows down, music up, riding round the city
Riding round the city
Windows down, music up, music up
Windows down, music up, riding round the city
Riding round the city, windows down

Tryina get ballin on 3's chris balling
Turn the heat up on these suckers out early in the morning
Riding out my ride or die, space ship we riding high
I don't take no shorts, I'm going eye for eye
Rear view cloudy baby, I don't look back much
Real niggas round me in case y'all niggas act up
Bout to be racked up, one hit away from it
Hoes get sacked up, riding in my day for it
That fish could call me day, she said I was made for it
Hoes give me gibs, never drunk upon the day for it
I'm just an young emcee tryina bust a move
Turn dollar way up, the trunk go boom
The bitches go aw, all up on me
High class luxury, I'm everywhere the drugs be
Dope shit on me, automatic cassle did it
They don't fuckin with it, 05 like I live it boy!

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Riding with what's her name,
Flying out 23rd, henny got my vision blurred
Lighting up plenty herb, no such thing as halfway
Doobies in my ashtray, groupies in my pathway
I treat mind the fast way
I treat your baby mama like it's trash day
Make it look too easy, couldn't beat me on my bad day
No roller I roll up, pour up then I slow down
I'm turtn down, she ain't got no morals

So it's bout to go down
I show up then I show out
I hold some out for my pops
With the exception of shadies, no I don't fuck with no
cops
I like it when she's on top,
Good lovin when she bend over
I be schooling that bitch
She might deserve a diploma
Nah, I don't run no game on her
She hit me up, she came over
No boyfriends, no range rover
She blew it down like a chain smoker
Riding around that green thang, that space ship,
that's Â...
My ex girl she hate me, my new girl buy great weed

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We drankin and smokin and feeling fine
She hope that I tell her what's on my mind
I'm like cool it now, like Â...bitch
Yeah she got some bands on her
I got my permission sleer
I said that I'm drankin, I'm smoking, I'm feeling
fine
She hope that I tell her what's on my mind
I'm like cool it now, like Â...bitch
Yeah she got some bands on her
I got my permission sleer
She got you on her scheduler
Nigga you pussy wet
She got you on her scheduler
Nigga you pussy wet
I keep my motherfucking cup on full
I keep my motherfucking cup on full

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