

## Restless Heart

### "Hot Wheels"

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(Girl giggling)

[Chorus - 1: Jim Crow]

The ladies they choose  
They love when I cruise  
They all want to sleep with me  
Because of 22's on my car  
(Cars, cars, cars)  
Some raw 24's, Avalanche wit TV's  
When you get up inside  
Don't spill no liquor on the seats of this car  
(Cars, cars, cars)  
I met this chick in a drop, '67 Crovette  
I offered to call her  
But she's playin' hard to get in her car  
(Cars, cars, cars)  
Every girl that I know  
And every girl that I see  
They all wanna cut  
But it's really not me, it's the car  
(Cars, cars, cars)

[Verse: Mr. Mo]

I'm in the Regals 'n Cutlass, Impalas  
Trucks, they fuckin' be droppin'  
Engine's suspension be squeeking  
Bitches by speakers they freaking  
Police they catch us indecent  
In the vehicle that's leased up  
Buddy in the Cutt all tree'd up  
He knew what it was so he eased up  
Musta' been the candy paint (paint)  
That attracted them jackas and skanks (skanks)  
Know that them hams is spanked (spanked)  
For the Candid Camera man  
Everybody face get stuck (stuck)  
When the brand new Benz pull up  
And it's sitting on the dubs in Trade (Trade)  
Jump out wit a throwback Braves (Braves)  
Nigga ain't playin' this treat (treat)  
I got a crib but the cars where I live

[Chorus - 2: Jim Crow]

The ladies they choose  
They love when I cruise  
They all want to sleep with me  
Because of 22's on my car  
(Cars, cars, cars)  
Some raw 24's, Avalanche wit TV's  
When you get up inside  
Don't spill no liquor on the seats of this car  
(Cars, cars, cars)

[Verse: Polow]

Hold up, bendin' corners (bendin' corners man)  
On 22's (on them Lil' Joe's man)  
I'm that nigga (I'm that nigga)  
That groupies choose (that groupies will do)  
Now I'm a G (G - G)  
Straight from the start (start start, start)  
And when I pull this pistol (pow pow)  
It's gon' stop ya hard (awww)  
Give it to me now, figaroh figg-aroh  
I'm old school, fall through in the '84  
Wit brick red top, Cadillac brome  
That's why your baby mama won't leave me 'lone  
Got a girl named Shanelle wit a blue Chevelle  
Big lil' freak from ATL  
Got a freak named Tonya wit a black Impala  
Ten-thousand dolla' rims, still stay wit her mama  
Now she's so ghetto, but it's all gravy  
I ain't got nuthin' but love for ya baby, now pay me  
Got a older lady, she drive a Mercedes  
The only thing crazy is the hoe smell shady  
But, yes of coarse, yes of coarse  
By age 20 I'm pushing Porshe  
I'm the boy wit the raps, hoes on my back  
Ain't nuthin' in the world like my Cadillac

[Bridge: Jim Crow]

We pull up in the vert like WHAM!  
Shawty in the skirt like WHAM!  
Gave her two minutes in the back like  
WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!  
Yea, that stankin' lankin' WHAM!  
(Cars, cars, cars)  
Make a lame ass niggas say DAMN!

[Verse: Cutty Cartel]

'87 Re-gal, gut so clean  
Eights and bolds on the Cuttlass Supreme  
Original paint, dudes in the back

Thangs I do to that old school 'Lac  
Mink on the necks, bitch on the grill  
Cherry wood when I whip my wheel  
Some bought us a Beem, the girl gon' drill  
Chrome on the rims on this car here  
Candy apple wit a slant in the ass  
I scoop this girl off Ashley  
She don't care bout spending her change (her change)  
She just like riding on these thangs

[Chorus - 1]

(Cars, cars, cars)

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