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Billy Sawn & Kriss Kristofferson "Freestlye Air Force Ones Beat"

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[Chorus 2x]

I said give me a new pair, I need a glass pair you know I'm swingin drop top in the sun them boys hatin cuz they ain got none

[Verse 1]

I like them glass 84s we call 'em swangers you try to jack me you puttin your life in danger I never slip and the triggers close to my finger Yo gal big digdin the ride but can you blame em

Now if you look and see 84 glass here gleamin you couldn't get this shine white with ma pink glow geanie

You know I make ma trunk pop, got paint that flip flop candy that drip drop, I keep ma elbows in top top

I got the limited edition Mr. Davids got me clean custom leather, wooded out you should see how I drop the screens

5th wheel on the back with a fitted astros hat candy paint changin colors just depend how the sun at

dont get me wrong man now paul wall he ain't dumb man

them 30s cool but they really ain't the ones man you cannot sit there and tell me that you got some man if you not ridin 3s or 4s yoo cannot stunt man

[chorus 2x]

I'm at the car wash shinin up ma glass four you know I'm cappin so they callin me an asshole I could tell they neva seen a slab like this before they just standin there admirin ma trunk glow I said excuse me miss I only wanna fuck you she said I love you boo especially in ya candy blue I said ma candy blue looks nice check ma ice I'm diamond out bitch don't even match the price

I'm in the dirty, dirty, dirty you know how we do

most people ridin on dubs but some got 22s but I like ma candy drop with reclinin top elbows is pokin out with the trunk stay propped these rims ain't all purpose I cant floss every day sometimes I gotta switch 'em up when its cloudy and grey

sprewells they stop and go but sprewells gotta go soon as the sun come out I'm shootin spiders all four

oh, watch me I treat ma slab like ma bride with real wedding ring Gucci dress on the inside see me chunkin up the duece out the electric roof I put adaptors on them hos now I got a wireless shoe oh I'm sittin so throwed they boppin while I'm drivin them

Kooyoo where you gettin them swangers are you buyin them?

15 is my size in them big tapes will quiet them even if I'm flippin alone you know I'm ridin them

Nothin get me love at first sight like homie night them 83s, 84s they all tight only one problem them jackers be out at night you hit the curb and it mess up your whole night whats my basis I drop a bunch of big faces Papa's outrageous he catchin all type of races chrome grill on the front lookin like braces I'm ridin swangers you heard me sorry no dating

[Chorus 2x]

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