

Silkk The Shocker

"My Car"

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(feat. Mo B. Dick, Pure Passion)

[Silkk]

All because of my car
All because of my car
All because of my car

[Mo B. Dick]

I'm in my car, cruisin to the beat
Trippin off, off these money hungry freaks
Wanna be down, wit a super star
Cuz you know I got money an a cold blooded car

[Chorus]

Must be the Beamer (Must be the Beamer)
Thats turning you on
Must be the Benz (Must be the Benz)
I ain't takin you home
{All because of my car}

Must be the Cruiser (Must be the Cruiser)
Got you flaggin me down
Must be the Rover (Must be the Rover)
Makes you wanna be around
{All because of my car}

[Silkk the Shocker]

I hits an run like an accident
Mr. hit em fast an slow is back again
If you don't believe me go an ask a friend
I got more hoes than the O-Zone
I hits em wit they close on
(Why's that Silkk?)
So they can go home
I rolls up on a bucket, she got a man
But when I rolls up in a Benz, das when she hops in
An thas how its gon' happen to her
I don't mean to be like mackin to her or rappin to her
But I'm jus askin to her
Now back up in the days I run game on em
They wanna play games so I bought a Lexus from my
homie

An the next day after that, game don't stop
(Where ya car at)
I be like man, its in tha shop
But now I'm on top now
Put the.....top down
See how many number I can jot down, how many girl I
can knock down
An plus up on my block, now it ain't gon' stop
Now, since I got a little cash
Now I dash down the block but I keep my game tight
When Im in the Rover, I gets the guests the same night
You try skeezin me, should be try pleasin me
Alizay to get the draws off easily
Thas when I switch my game over

You blame it on a hang over I blame it on the Range
Rover
An I ain't tryin to hear that
(Oh it's like that, huh?)
Like that, like that

[Chorus]

[Mo B. Dick]

When I'm flossin on these ghetto streets
Can't see how I get stopped by those crooked police
I can't understand, why they player hate
An they ask me these question, like how much money I
make
Now it's none of their business, how I make my ends
An you can't get a piece of my funky dividends
I guess you could say, I got it goin on
Cuz I keep seein girlies an they wont leave me alone

[Silkk the Shocker]

I guess the PD is tryin to see me in the State Pen
Behind me tryin to run my license plate in
Im checkin my rear view, but I ain't gon' trip, bruh
Waitin for me to slip up, show me some ID wit yo'
picture
I guess they wanna see my bank statement
See how much money that Im makin
But I guess they just be hatin
They need to start missin me, stop trippin G
I guess they mad cuz I got more gold than Mr T

[Mo B. Dick]

An all these freaks wanna get in my gangsta ride
Cuz I got it front to back, an side to side
But I ain't got time
I gotta do my thang

An if you wanna front you know I can hang
Now you know that I never wanna perpetrate
Cuz y'all playa hate
you fools better recognize
That a No Limit Soldier is on the rise

[Chorus]

Must be the Bentley (Must be the Bentley)
that's turnin you on
Must be the Lex (Must be the Lexus)
that's why I'm takin you home
{All because of my car}

Must be the Caddie (Must be the Caddie)
got you flaggin me down
Must be the Cutlass (Must be the Cutlass)
why you wanna be around
{All because of my car}

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