

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Cool Kids, The "Black Mags"

Visit "Black Mags" on MotoLyrics.com

Pedal down the foot hills Wheelies on the front P-p-pedal down the foot hills Wheelies on the front

[Verse: Chuck]

I got this 89-90, Pistons champ flat

Bill black starter cap with the hologram tags

White Mag rims, red rubber tires

Chain, frame, pegs, grips, ship to my supplier

Dope man attire, gimme bout an hour

And I'll have it clicking, ticking, gliding, flying like

McGuyver

I'm a Murder Club, dope pedal rider

Nigel said I'm good to get that ink on my bicep

I gets, busy as a bee on my bike grips

If I catwalk this sidewalk, I can fly this

Bitch and I'm fly, and it's tied to the side

That's the flag that I'm flying

Add to the fact that it all coincides with these wheels

that I'm riding

3pt Mags make you think that I'm gliding

... Shiiiit nigga I ain't lying

I got a long rap sheet that'll say that I'm tied in

## [Chorus:]

Pedal down the foot hills

Wheelies on the front

P-p-pedal down the foot hills

Wheelies on the front

I'm on the dyno with the black mags

Black mags,

Dyno with the black mags, black mags

Black mags,

Dyno with the [repeat]

[Verse: Mikey]

I hit chuck on the pager yo, I'm kinda bored

Ain't got class til later so, open garage

And I don't really know which way to go, I ain't tryna

skate it though

And my bikes illegal, so they send for the law But I don't care joe, I just keep on pedalin Ride past shorty light skinned with no melanin Shirt look like somebody stuffed two melons in Had to stop so I could preach like reverend I grip on the handbrake and say "What up? " I skip on the handshakes, I'm straight. What else? I got two pegs on the back, And you got two legs under your skirt So hop, we head To the Dope Pedal Headquarters You would be there if you could Chuck got the red wheels and the white mags, but it's all good I got the gold hundred spokes like Boys in the Hood With the lime green frame, dollars on the bike seat Handlebar grips is the same as my Nikes In the mold, the gold I use for my spokes And the frame, the same as I use for my chain Out!

[Chorus]

Visit Cool Kids, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.