

DJ Clue F/ The Lox**"Twinkys"**

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Whoooo

Ride with me, ride with me, ride with me
Come on and ride with me, ride with me, ride with me
(It's them dirty boyz back one more time)
Come on and ride with me, ride with me, ride with me
(Last year we was riding vogues on tripple gold)
Come on and ride with me, ride with me, ride with me
(This time we let y'all know how we switchin' it up on
y'all hoes)

(Chorus)

We ride them twinkys on 'bout everythang ('bout
everythang)
We ride them twinkys on 'bout everythang ('bout
everythang)
We ride them twinkys on 'bout everythang ('bout
everythang)
We ride them twinkys on 'bout everythang ('bout
everythang)

(Big Pimp)

We ride them twinkys on big 1500's
And it don't matter what you sittin' them on, we done
already done it
And on the inside smell like woood, cause that rifer be
burnin'
And on the outside lookin' goood, cause them twinkys
be turnin'
I got them thangs shinin' hard so they match my grill
(bling)
And got them big bitches twisting like four farris
wheels
We from the gump so we be mashin' like we don't give
a fuck
And man we sit them twinks on Capri' Classic, Lacs,
and trucks
And rule number one don't let them twinkys hit the
curve
And if you need two more inches call them 'twity birds'
And it ant nothin like lettin' a junky clean and wash your
car

Break them off a fat dime and watch it shine like a star
(get on som' little bitch)
And if you sittin' up on some nineteens then you still
tight
But if you ain't ridin' twinky inch rims it don't fill right
But after a while everything you ride got to get old
(alright)
But for now we ride them twinkys like we was "Rollin'
Vogues"
On tripple gooold

(Chorus) X 2

(Mr. G-Stacka)
We ride them twinkys on big Escalades
Them thangs so wide man they provide my whole
damn block with shade
I know you jock'em cause they shiney and they sit real
high
Cause when I roll it's nothin' but rim you can't even see
the tire
I keep'em glossy cause they sit up under my ride so
pretty
And when the sun bank off my rim they light the whole
damn city
I keep that paint job wet it's how it suppose to be
And got them guts plushed out with leather upholstery
Man we be chieffin' up a storm so them windows stay
fogged
And plus I'm swervin' side to side cause we been
sippin' that Paul
You know down south them boys like ridin' higher than
Big Foot
And if you slippin' with your twinkys you gone get yours
took
Some folks say you shouldn't even drive cause it's
takin' up lanes
Man kiss my ass y'all just mad cause y'all ain't got the
same thang
And shit is just a little bit different on a high speed
chase(alright)
The police won cause when I come I take up all the
space, up all the space

(Chorus) X 2

(Mr. G-Stacka)
I done seen some niggas in Impalas sittin' cold
I done seen some niggas in Expedations ridin' swolle
I done seen some Astro vans with some rims so big
All them niggas pushin' doolys ridin' twinky inch

I done seen some thangs on Beamers with the top drop
down
I done seen some Jagurs sittin' high off the ground
I done seen some niggas in Land Cruiser sittin' tall
We sit them twinks on everythang cause hell we
ride'em all

(Big Pimp)

Now I done seen them thangs on Capri' Classics and
lookin' so pretty
And got them Cutlus and Regals sittin' so right when
they beat through the city
And them Suburns got them thangs so right plushed
out with the kit
It took a nigga from the hood to sit the twinkys on
Crown Vics
And when them hoes see them thangs on Navigators
they love'em
But when they see them on Lacs boy it make it easy to
fuck'em
And that's all good if you got them thangs on chrome
and gold
You probably catch a nigga from Slapaw ride'em on
Pentos, on Pentos

(Chorus)

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