

Joell Ortiz f/ Jim Jones

"Nissan, Honda, Chevy"

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[Chorus: Joell Ortiz] Nissan, Honda, Chevy, Nissan,
Honda, Chevy, Nissan, Honda, Chevy My stash is never
empty baby Nissan, Honda, Chevy, Nissan, Honda,
Chevy, Nissan, Honda, Chevy The-the d's will never get
me [Verse One: Joell Ortiz] In my hoopty I be swurvin,
the public who I'm servin Boost phones forever chirpin I
be out there puttin work in Know them dirty boys lurkin
If they nab me then it's curtains So when I'll go see a
person I spend the blocks so I'm certain That it's cool,
I'm no fool, see Raul is bored and reckless So I meet
him when it's busy at that Meek or Morgan exit Off that
BQ B-B-B-B-B-B-BQE near Mickey D's And occasionally
treat myself to a nice little fish and cheese I'm really
really in the street, being broke's my enemy Teachers
said I'm dumb but I dropped out and I know chemistry I
make that soft get hard, and meet my homey Pito In
the parkin lot of Home Depot off Northen Boulevard I
got my route down packed, I'm about my stacks And
my mouth don't chat I let my 'bout 'bout clap But I ain't
with that though I'm tryin to get that dough Beamer,
Benz or Bentley oh no I stay low in that [Chorus: Joell
Ortiz] (Jim Jones) Nissan, Honda, Chevy, Nissan,
Honda, Chevy, Nissan, Honda, Chevy (Hey Ortiz! I know
a nigga that could put a stash on anything, on my
mama) My stash is never empty baby Nissan, Honda,
Chevy, Nissan, Honda, Chevy, Nissan, Honda, Chevy
(Hey y'all know I had to jump on this, you know I stay
low, tinted up Jones) The-the d's will never get me
[Verse Two: Jim Jones] I remember gettin soup when I
first had the Acc (I remember) It was the nine seven
Coupe I didn't know how to act When Juju did the stash
the body shop on Jerome (Seven Fourth) Way before
the boost I had the flip mobile phone (Right) Before that
it was the beeper, had one Streetsweeper We all cut
class so we hardly knew the teacher When The Rink
was really hot (Alright) rockin minks was really hot (I
remember) We was on the car waggars wasn't thinkin
about a drop (OK) Now I scoop you in the charger drop
you off in the 'ghini Let you out on the corner right
before your boyfriend see me (And) Keep a low vehicle
(Right) when I'm low speedin through And I'm sccopin

up your hoe they don't know that it is you (Jones) Used
to watch my uncle do it (Yeah) scoop 'em up in the
Buick (And) One chick Delores turned fiend she was
gorgeous (Where?) Speakin about cars I think we still
got a Taurus I ain't 'gon mention 'bout the color 'cause
it's still takin orders (FUCKER!!!! GO!!!!) [Chorus: Joell
Ortiz] (Jim Jones) Nissan, Honda, Chevy (And) Nissan,
Honda, Chevy (And) Nissan, Honda, Chevy (And) My
stash is never empty baby (I, I hope you got your
registration, you, you know) Nissan, Honda, Chevy,
Nissan, Honda, Chevy, Nissan, Honda, Chevy (I used to
get a bitch to get me runnin and still put tinteds on that
mu'fucker!!!) The-the d's will never get me

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