

Matt Hartgering

"Big Truck Driver"

Visit "[Big Truck Driver](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Mystikal]

Whaaa, wassup nigga?

This for my niggas in them Big Trucks

This for all my niggas in them SUV's, you heard me?

This for my Big Truck Drivers, look nigga blow yo' Big
Truck Horn

You still could see me in my Big Truck boy

Smilin' like a lil' kid when I spin the corner with my
brand new toy

I got 'em parkin they cars, talkin 'bout

They wish I never would've came out the garage

But, I guess that's too bad

Cause your truck used to be the shit until they saw mine
pass

Strobe lights flash, solar baric *boom boom*

Big feet ten runnin' while they *vroom vroom*

Another SUV can't do nothin' wit' me

I'm 23's so 22's ain't fuckin' with me

Car so big it make it hard to turn the wheel

I can't watch the T.V.'s from the sturrin-wheel

Shit, plush stronger than the buckskin ceiling

Chocolate tan interior really big truck grill

Yeah, that's how you do that there

Got bling and bass, everything clean but the ash-tray

[Hook: Byou2ful] (Mystikal)

I'm lookin' at you behind the wheel

singin' this song (I'm a Big Truck Driver)

In the big ol' truck, with the big ol' grill

rollin' on big ol' chrome (I'm a Big Truck Driver)

And you know when you pass those small trucks you
doin' them wrong

(This is for my riders Big Truck Drivers

Even on a bad day everything clean but the ash-tray)

[Mystika]

Dark lights with brights, the dark windows

with the pistols in the hot spots fuckin' well right

So when you bitches try to act hype

I get the gat get the gat cause niggas don't fight

When you get to Ruby Tuesday's then make a right at

the light
And you might catch my rims will-millin' 'round night
light
I played a Jag' 'round rags, and now Excursion and
Escalade 'round upscale
The Range Rove's don't even get used
Til it's time for Rhythm City or either House of Blues
My niggas wit' me at your seat to pick my friends up
My brother Reece in a motherfuckin Benz truck
Fresh light don't need no buffin'
Just call a homie where I'm at, west coast custom
Put it on a trailer and ain't no rushin'
Cause when I get it back y'all ride can't touch it

[Hook]

[Mystikal]

Ain't no slack in my mack, rollin' slow the windows
down
they recognize me so you know how they act
Cuttin' up fallin' out tryin' to flirt and get nasty
Raisin' shirt showin' titties talkin' 'bout autohgraphs
I try my best to keep my fans happy
I sign my name I grab the nipple they pull off and start
laughin'
Then it's back through the hood, tryin' to find somethin'
good
And after that I'm on my way to Baton Rouge
I knew that I'm on course at all time
And I love grindin' like alcoholics love sweet creamy
and wine
2002 and you dodgin' me now
Big Truck gonna come up ain't no holdin' us down
Grab eyes, turn heads, stop traffic
My black Big Truck half match my Big Truck jacket
Do shows and get paid when I travel stay busy it be
gone
Now this a Big Truck Driver

[Hook 2x]

[Mystikal]

I'm a Big Truck Driver, I'm a Big Truck Driver
This is for my riders Big Truck Drivers
Even on a bad day everything clean but the ash-tray

Visit [Matt Hartgering](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.