

## **Mercedes F/ A-Lexxus, Mr. Serv-On**

### **"Buckin' My Horse"**

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(\*Woman speaking Spanish\*) - w/ ad libs

[Chorus]

Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (throwin up this dirty old for  
life, fool)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (oh a la rasa)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (playin old cuts, doin donuts  
fool)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo

[Verse 1]

I got more bass than a little bit  
Game don't quit, my clique got a gang of them chips  
And it don't stop, cause a brother went pop  
And I got a couple knots in my sock  
One dough, one glock  
And I got me a cutie, buckin this 1992 Goolie  
Will I come booty, who me  
I thought you knew me  
You come to the Boulevard newly  
Take a look at this truck, got 'em sittin on stuck  
Drop down to the ground, with them big sounds  
Four twelves in the back, 'til the windshield cracks  
Like that, with a fat bass track  
And I love my horse, he try to ignore me  
Scratch my back and you'll force me to dump  
Dump, dump, dump, put 'em on stunt  
And drive my horse into the sun

[Chorus]

Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (rollin down the Boulevard)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (on rizza, ta nizzay)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (eastside, essa)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey

Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo (westside, westside)

[Break - Woman talking]

Hey, what you say fool?

Nah, let me explain somethin to you

This is my vehicle, you know what I'm sayin?

I roll when I wanna roll

When I want cause I got my cabbage like that

You know what I'm sayin?

Keep player hatin and watch the ass drop

(\*car door slams and tires skid\*)

[Verse 2]

I gotta get an Impala, pina colada

White cause the gold one's nada

Get the coke white seats, fill 'em up with heat

Six three with the bows on feet

Peanut butter top to match the guts

Droppin that butt, got 'em all sayin "what!"

Yellow back with a profile, what's up now

Gotta give me ten points on style

And the paint ain't trippin, drippin

Look at this dippin, never caught slippin or missin

And in case you was doubtin my pimpin (what up fool)

My kitten, got the pearl white scopes to match my paint coat

Giddy up, here we go

Back to the Boulevard, rush with the horse to the test

I'ma park this next to the best

And flex like I'm poster, rollin this roaster

Hoein this holster, closer

Cause I'ma booster, roaster, red light toaster

No remorse when I buck this horse

(Female voice: Let's take it from the East to the West homes)

[Break]

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Westside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Eastside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Westside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Eastside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Westside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Eastside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Westside

Buckin my horse, giddy up, Eastside

[Verse 3]

Buckin this horse like a baller, black top slaughter

Makin these eighteen's holler

In a brand new horsie, call it my Porschey

Lookin hella fly and bossy  
Sittin at a red light waitin, Porsche's shakin  
Talkin more mess than Payton  
And I got it in first, gettin ready for the worst  
One point two turbo burst  
Let it ride like a black tech  
Bettin I'm gettin my sex while I'm passin up bets  
Grab my horse by the reins and tame it  
Watch where I aim it, so I don't flame it  
I can't explain the insane left lane  
Swing to the right, it's pain  
Pass these busters, lookin like lusters  
Sittin three deep in a dark blue Duster  
Now I'm sittin on cruise tryna get my food  
Eggs and number 102 and then popo spots me  
The guys still watch me, big man needs teriyaki  
I ain't trippin on vandals  
Cause my white Gambala has no door handles  
Gotta get met with force  
If you touch my ... horse

[Chorus]

Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up (yeah)  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo, hey  
Buckin my horse, giddy up, hey yo

(\*harmonizing with the beat until fade\*)

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