My Truck

BRELAND

You can drink my liquor
You can call my lady
You can take my moneyYou can smoke my blunt
Scuff these Jordan's
You can say you hate me
You can call me crazy but
Don't tuck my truck (skru, skru)
Skruuruu (yeah, yeah)
Skruuruu
Don't touch my truck (brrp, yeah)
Skruuruu
Skruuruu
Don't touch my-
V8 engine with the windows tinted
Boy, we came from the bottom, got it out the mud
Whole block jumping 'cause the subs stay hitting
If they roll up on me know I keep one tucked (ooh, yeah)Woo
Tell them boys come and get me
I be riddin' through the city
Young, rich and I'm pretty
Homie, don't get it twisted (yeah)
Keep a sip in the hemi
Red cup full of Henny
My hittas come in plenties
For real
You can drink my liquor
You can call my lady
You can take my money
You can smoke my blunt
Scuff these Jordan's
You can say you hate me
You can call me crazy but
Don't tuck my truck (skru, skru)
Skruuruu (yeah, yeah)
Skruuruu
Don't touch my truck (brrp, yeah)
Skruuruu
Skruuruu
Don't touch my-Wood grain dash with the matte black finish
And it match my Shawty with the big ol' butt
Know them boys soft 'cause they got hard feelings
You can try me if you wanna go and test your luckWoo

Tell them boys come and get me (get me)
I be riddin' through the city
Young, rich and I'm pretty (yeah)
Homie, don't get it twisted (yeah)
Keep a sip in the hemi (in the hemi)
Red cup full of Henny (I've been drinking)
My hittas come in plenties
For realYou can drink my liquor
You can call my lady
You can take my money
You can smoke my blunt
Scuff these Jordan's
You can say you hate me
You can call me crazy but
Don't tuck my truck
Skruuruu
Skruuruu
Don't touch my truck (don't)
Skruuruu (touch)
Skruuruu
Don't touch my truckDon't touch my truck
Don't touch my truck

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