Gas Station (feat. Bun B)

The Cool Kids

[Bun B]

So certified USDA brand dude from PA man this UGK and I'm rockin my Ray-Bans mirror lens tinted up servin' these boys so place your orders out send'em up

blue plate special with the blue paint drippin' carolina blue j's on my feet and I ain't trippin' dippin' one deep

fuck it two matter fact quatro me chuck mikey and once he left out for sweet james jones grippin' sweet grain holmes it's a bumpy ride ahead so you best to hang on

we kamikaze style and we 'bout to get it gungho 84 Biarritz on 84 the trunk is hung low

fifth wheel trickin' got the boppers in my sight I bust a u-y at the intersection catch'em at the light,

yo whats cracking for tonight?

'Cause if you ain't got a plan I got a man and we could hook up something tight just make a right into the gas station.

[Hook]

Papa papa parapapa...(x8)[The Cool Kids]

I got my hands full the Full Force, Force MD's

Troop's in the tape player

88 cutlass supreme

My 6th grade tape was all eyes on me nas used that same beat when he spit street dreams my mom drove a Corsica we was in the back seat looking out the window imagination real big dreams

I set a new standard for who felt like me demonstrate a style wild flagrant fouls can't screen showing you the big picture the complete HD

DVR rewind it back you wouldn't believe

said I bring that old thing back and they couldn't believe it

airfares way more for a trip to Ibiza

the petrol is 5 bucks, I can't believe it

what the fuck is the deal?

We too dependent on that barrel

it's the way of the world

keep shifting it's gears man

I gotta fill up, you want something from in here?Throw it reverse for some shorty with the works

write my number on some paper then throw it in her purse

as I ride by first things first
9 times out of the 10 that cool shit usually works
it's 70 degrees I'm in a short sleeve shirt
without wearing a jacket put seeds in the earth
I'm growing money trees in my front yard
let me water my lawn
I make it look so easy it hurts
let me get my other dollar back

know I have change cause the chicken wrap don't cost more than I gave fool man you can keep that buck and all my niggas in the range roves just keep trucking same picture in the frame so selling suede hats and the rain won't work but one try won't hurt me lucky number 10's and a rondo jersey we at the gas station you can get in the front seat[Hook]

Papa papa parapapa...(x8)

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/