Chamillionaire, Ridin Durty

Chamillionaire
Miscellaneous
Ridin Durty
They see me rollin'
They hatin patrollin and tryna catch me ridin dirty
Tryna catch me ridin dirty (*4X*)
My music so loud I'm swangin
They hopin' that they gone catch me ridin dirty
Tryna catch me ridin dirty (*4X*)

They hopin' that they gone catch me ridin dirty Tryna catch me ridin dirty (*4X*)

You wouldn't think it so, I tryed ta let cha go Turn on my blanker light, and then I swang it slow and they upset for fa sho Cause they think they know that they catchin me with plenty of the drank and dro' (No) So they get behind me, tryna catch my tags Look in my rearview and they smilin Thinkin they'll catch me in the wrong, they keep tryin (Keep tryin) steady denyin that it's racial profilin Houston. Texas you can check my tags (Tags) Pull me over, try to check my slab (Slab) Glove compartment, gotta get my cash cause the crooked cops'll try to come up fast Bein the balla that I am, I'm talk to them not givin a damn about them not feelin my attitude When they realize I ain't even ridin dirty Bet you'll be leavin with an even madder mood (Hahaha) Then I'll laugh at you then I'll have to cruise Ya my number two on some old school DJ Screw You can't arrest me, plus you can't sue This is a message to the laws, tell 'em " We hate you" I could be tough tell 'em that they shoulda known Tippin down, sittin crooked on my chrome Bookin my phone, findin a chick I wanna bone Like they couldn't stop me I'm bout to pull up at your home, and it's on

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