

Red Cafe, Jeep Shit

(feat. Fabolous & Paul Wall)

[Intro: Red Cafe]

Uh-Oh (Uh-Oh)

Yessssss

(This shit go bling bling this shit go bling bloaw)

[Chorus: Red Caf]

Dis aint nothin for da radio (radio)

Dis Jeep Shit for da club (club)

Make the big booty girls feel sexy (sexy)

If ya like it rub on ya milkshake (This Red Caf)

Dis aint nothin for da radio (radio)

Dis Jeep Shit for da club (yea phizzal)

Make the big booty girls feel sexy (sexy)

If ya like it rub on ya milkshake (milkshake)

[Verse 1: Red Caf]

It all shines like bright lights crazy

Net Vanilla Icy Icy Baby

Naw M&Ms yes I'm shady

Flow like Biggie after I lazy (whoaaaa)

Ring da alarm (Bling Bloaw)

Ring da alarm

Ten-caret pinky from David Bling (what else)

I guess I'm tha Lord of Da Rings (what else)

Hazard lights on dat S-D charm

And da chain swing like a good Barry Bonds

Ask Akon-see I'm a convict

Bling Bloaw II DJ rewind it!

[Chorus: Red Caf]

[Verse 2: Fabolous]

Hey yo I shine like a disco ball

So I talk greasy-like my mouth's fulla Crisco All

The medallion make em think I'm from Frisco yall

Now I could go wide or go like Sisco yall

But, I aint talkin bout bleachin my hair (Uh-huh)

I'm speakin on a court, drop studs in each of my ears

Two arms longer den Odom's

By da scrotom

Loud em quick as a modem

Den I squeeze

Beggin nigga please (uh-huh)

I'm regula wit deez (uh-huh)

So icy my body temp is negative degreez

Bulletproof Infinity truck

Cuz in da hood when ya ride thru

You might have Kennedy's luck (Real Talk)

The lips poke out on the rims like they blowin a kiss (kiss sound)

I'm usually pushin befo ya name go on da list

And ya lucky if ya happen to know

Capitol L-Capitol O

Capitol S-Capitol O

[Chorus: Red Caf]

Stop snitchin-Get money

Stop hatin-Get money

Stop snitchin-Get money

Er'body-Get money

[Verse 3: Paul Wall]

Paul Wall
Gotta pocket fulla money and a mouth fulla ice
I'm frozen from head to toe don't even ask me da price
See me flippin in da duece Coupe top dismantled
Lookin at a flick on the flash screen in my pannel
Spendin money like it's no worry
Stackin paper in a hurry
Diamonds in my mouth
I'm all styled like a McFlurry
I got da watch full of flawless diamonds
Now dat's what the fuck I call perfect timin
I got da icy grill, platinum grill, gold grill
I take a breath and evrybody catchin cold chills
It's Paul Wall baby stars down and icy down
Diamonds in my mouth that's how we do it in da H-town baby

[Chorus: Red Caf]

Yea
Paul Wall
Red Caf
Fabolous
Hold up

crbt2('Red Cafe','Jeep Shit')

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Artist Info