

Slim Thug, Wood Grain Wheel

Now I Gots Ta Work My Wood Grain Wheel
Trunks Steady Bumpin Grillz Steady Comin

I Takin Off Down The Runway Broad Day Sunday Haters Lookin At Me I Aint Playin Nutin But Gun
Hand On The Grain While Im Swangin On The Oneway Boppas Everywhere I See Itll Be A Fun Da
I Might As Well Stay Up All Night Till Its Monday My Shit Will Prob End Up Where My Son Stay
Got Baby Momma Drama Cause The Bitch Drivin A Hyndai And I Got A Rolls G Up Hoes Still Down
Haterz Sit Around Makin Muthaf**kas Frown Flippin Through My Town Tryin To See What The F**
Niggas Get Ur Bucks Up I Gotta King Ranch Thatll Make U Put Trunks Up
Looks Like Them Other Boys Ran All Their Luck Up
Damn Sho Cant Touch Us We Them True Bosses U Know How We Do It Fool We Holdin Up Floss

(Chorus:)

Now I Gots Ta Work My Wood Grain Wheel
Trunks Steady Bumpin Grillz Steady Comin

Now I Gots Ta Work My Wood Grain Wheel Hand On The Steel Cause Them Haterz On My Heelz
Make Me A Mill And Done It Before The Deal
Dem Other Boys Lien Slim Thugga Speak The Real
Candy Paint Shinin 5th Wheel Reclinin Caddy Goin Topless Like Them Dancers At The Diamond
Boss Yea Blindin And Everybody Lookin And Where Im From Women Aint The Only Ones Cookin
Boyz Gettin Paid Pushin Caddy Escalade Still Roll Vogs Used To Roll Blades
Braids In Tha Face When We Rep Tha North Side
And U Aint Ridin Slabs If That Aint Swangas On Ur Ride

Ready For Whatever If U Think Thug Is Scary Ill Unload The Glock If It Gets Necessary
Been Legendary In The Streets Of The H Cause I Stay Ridin 4s Putin Candy In Ur Face Mayne

(Chorus:)

Now I Gots Ta Work My Wood Grain Wheel
Trunks Steady Bumpin Grillz Steady Comin

This Drink Got Me Leanin I Aint Smoked All Day So Im Fienin Im Feelin Like Im Livin And Im Livin
My Candy Slab Gleamin I Pass With A Flash
Smashin The Gas Find Them Boyz On Glass
Swangin Bout To Crash Then I Look The Other Way
Make My Slab Sway Down Here Thats How We Play
Ridin Down Mlk Chuckin Dueces To That Trae (Where U At Trae)
Niggas On The Grind Mayne Boyz Is On The J
I Got Diamonds On My Colla Shoes Say Prada Shades Say The Same Ima Kill Them On It Mayne
While Im Workin On The Grain Ima Hog On The Road
I Make Em Move Around Like Them Laws On Rolls
Trunk Steady Hummin U Hear Me When Im Comin Beat Hittin Hard Soundin Like A Drummer Drum
Everyday I Stay Stuntin Aint Goin To Stop Till Im Dead On The North Side We Ride Blue Not The F

(Chorus:)

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Trunks Steady Bumpin Grillz Steady Comin