

# Devin The Dude, Lacville '79

Barely runnin and rippin, but still I'm flippin on Vogues  
Hoes be trippin on Devin, Devin don't be trippin on hoes  
They be talking bout oh would you look at that nigga  
With no inspection sticker  
Drankin liquor  
Smokin swisha  
And I go about 47 in a 55  
Fuel injected, niggas be honkin but fuck it my shit is fine  
I've payed for it about 9 times, different mechanics  
Too much of a job, some say they just couldn't handle it  
I need some shocks on the back, I need some works on the brakes  
My passenger side window sometimes it just don't wanna raise  
I hear bumps and crunks, pings and ticks and things  
I got a hole in my muffler and other minor things  
Like my electrical rear view mirror don't move like it 'posed ta  
Even the objects in that mothafucka need to be closer  
I'm satisfied with my ride I don't ask much  
But people talk and they diss, they heckle it loud  
But

[Chorus]

I'm rollin  
Car not stolen  
Probably never will be it's much to old and  
Smokin weed and feelin fine  
In my Lacville 79  
I'm rollin  
Gas runnin low  
But I try to keep it white and Vogue's like foldin  
Hopin freaks will get inside of my Lacville 79

I got my toolbox, got my booster cables, and jack  
I get where I'm goin, two quarts of oil will get me back  
I got a brand new radiator  
Rebuilt alternator  
Detachable tape player  
But I gotta fix the fader  
So I can have some music on the 6-10 loop  
Maybe fit in with the L-Dogs, sedans, and coupes  
Need to watch out for them laws cuz you know they gon watch ya  
With their radar gun, look like they shootin as they clock ya  
And the whole force know me  
For years they been scopin  
They walk up to my car and be like "hello Mr Copeland"  
&"Gimme some of that weed you got"; sometimes they don't ask for it  
They know where I keep it, they reach right under my dashboard  
And that really blows my high but hell I gotta keep pushin  
Before I go home with the nut off of my seat cushion  
I went looking for a trade-in but they called my shit a bucket  
Got back in that hoe, and cranked it up and said fuck it

[Chorus]

I got my hudcaps shinin  
(I'm) in that bitch reclining  
The engine shakes a little cuz I gotta change the timin  
And if you see me walkin (I'm) givin it a rest  
She needs some new shoes, and getting fitted for a dress  
You know I love my baby hell I call my baby Pearly  
She got mad at me this morning, woke her up too early  
Just to go across town over on Chimney Rock  
Had to pick up a bitch who wanted to give me the cock  
I got over there real cool and picked her up all good  
But half way to the hotel smoke start coming up from the hood

Me and the bitch had to push and she didn't even get mad at me  
Figured out the problem made her go steal me a battery  
Not lavishly

[Chorus x2]

Lacville 79  
I'm rollin in my  
Lacville 79  
I'm smoking in my  
Lacville 79  
I'm getting blowed in my  
Lacville 79 (took 2 hits there)  
I can't get rid of my Lacville 79