

# Field Mob, My Wheels

(Chevy P aka Smoke)

Yay... so brand new (it's a celebration bitches)  
Him and Chevrolet... Him and Chevrolet...  
Let's go Joe

(Bridge (&quot;Hey&quot; repeated throughout))

24s on the donk go (round and round  
round and round round and round)  
24s on the donk go (round and round  
round and round round and round)

(Hook)

Brand new 24s on the Chevrolet  
I wash 'em up everyday  
How do you like my wheels (my wheels)  
Check out my wheels (wheels)  
HEY!

(Shawn Jay)

Now everybody smoke but I be higher than the birds go  
My donk got big feet I'm drivin on the dirt flo'  
Naw this ain't ya average old school  
My paint (change faster) than the (cast of Road Rules)  
My tires is skinny the rims wide and swole  
My sound system like ya (life) I got the (highs and lows)  
Ya hear me comin I'll give you time to hide ya hoes  
Be five minutes before ya see me cause I'm drivin slow  
Fresher than potpourri be betcha I'm smokin freely  
Leather with oak and TVs matchin my spokes and peet me (??)  
Slow motion like a blimp I glide  
And I didn't need (Xzibit) to &quot;Pimp My Ride&quot;

(Hook - 2X)

(Chevy P aka Smoke)

My Chevy Caprice's windows darker than my complexion is  
Tinted like you ridin in the car with the President  
And it's sittin way up in the air people wave say hey and stare  
Cause my Chevy wheels (bigger than the ferris at the fair)  
They shinin brighter than the sun I wash 'em from Monday to Sunday  
I (wax on and wax off) like I'm (Daniel-san)  
My roof's missin on my car it's (topless) like a (titty bar)  
I thought I saw my ceiling on the back of a milk carton  
24 inch wires spin Pirellis on my tire's wheel  
Enough fuel in my Chevy to start a campfire wit  
The doors open by remote that's why you see no handles  
(beep beep) watch the doors go up like a Lambo

(Hook - 2X)

(Bridge (&quot;Hey&quot; repeated throughout))

24s on the donk go (round and round  
round and round round and round)  
24s on the donk go (round and round  
round and round round and round)

(Shawn Jay)

I'm addicted to choppin  
I... tried to stop  
I-I-I feel the fiends  
Cause see I love (Chevys) the way they (like a rock)  
I heard that Kanye West sayin Jesus Walks  
But if He see what I ride He'll have a reason to drive  
(Stevie Wonder) flow (can't see me) but you feelin it

FBI forever Chevy tell 'em who they dealin wit  
(Chevy P aka Smoke)  
We the young do' slammers wear the crown around town  
As the wheels on my donk go round and round  
My speakers (hit) like (Sammy Sosa) got that DJ Magic Mike (BASS)  
Backseat.. acne (bumpin) like (Craig Mack's face)  
Pissin 'em off me cause he sloppy in his jalopy  
Until I can sit my Chevrolet on 26s I'll be  
Blowin dro on 24s  
That's how all my Field Boys roll

(Hook - 2X)

(Bridge ("Hey" repeated throughout))  
24s on the donk go (round and round  
round and round round and round)  
24s on the donk go (round and round  
round and round round and round)