

Lil' Flip, Candy On Chrome

(feat. Big T)

[Verse 1: Big T]

I been really trryyiinn' baaabbyy
Tryin' to come down da slab for sooo looonngg yeah
And if you feel like T feel baby
Want cha come on OOH!
Come on WOO!

[Chorus: Big T]

Candy on chrome OOOW!
Candy, candy on chrome
Slabbed out baby
Candy on chrroooooommeee
Swingas!
Candy on chrroommee
WOOHOOHOO!

[Verse 2: Big T]

We're all in-house playas wit' soooo much to gain
And it aint no thang: woooo
But since we got to be here, let's swang
Cuz' I love it, thereeeee's nothin' wrooong
With T comin' throouugghh, baby not at aaaalllll
Heeey, droppin' my slab with me and you can never go wrong
Cuz' my slab is true, ooh baby
I SAY WOO HOO HOO!
Don't you know how sweet and wonderful chasin' can beeeeeee
WOO HOOOOOOOOO!
Riiide watchin' streets baby and poppin' trunk wit' meeee
I SAY WOO WOO, I SAY WOOO!
I aint gonna woorryy cuz' I'm lookin' goooooddd
Like a playa shhoouulldd gurl
I said come on come on come on come on baby
Let's floss through the hooooooddd
OOOOHHH!

[Chorus: Big T]

I'm ridin' candy on chrome
HHHOOOOOOOE!
Candy on chrome
You know what I'm talkin' abooooout true drop baby
HEEY HEEEEEY!
And let the slabs come OUT!
If yoouuu believe in slabs let's get it ooonnn
WHOOOAA!
Ridin' on chrome baby, this man is hard yeah
I'm ridin' on candy chrome: EEEEEEEE!
Just candy chrome, HOOW HHOOOWWW!

[Verse 3: Lil' Flip]

Hey, Southside G's ride nuthin' but reeeed
You can ask Bevis I get nuthin' but heeaadd
I drink so much I sleep wit' my cup in da beeedd
All I gotta do is pop trunk to turn the heeaad
I'm on 84's and I'm actin' baaadd
My paint job look like a maxi ppaaaddd
They call me Lil' Flip mayne I thought you knneeww
I'm the first one to freestyle 10 minutes on scrreewww
Me and Big T in da Escalaaddeee
Like Lil' Troy it's a better wwaaayy
I ride on chrome each and every daaayy
Every song I get I'm gettin radio plaayeedd
I'm only 18, but my candy DRIP

If you got cavaties don't like ya LIPS
And the freestyle king is my NICK NAME
I let my bumper kit HANG, while I grip GRAIN

[Verse 4: Big T]

I said come on come on come on come on come on DARLIN'
Let's floss through the hooooooooodddd
OOOHH OOHhh!

[Chorus: Big T]

CANDY ON CHROME
I'm ridin' on candy to chrome baby
Yes I do baby I got to ride on chrome
CANDY ON CHROME
You don't have to worry cuz' I'm on da phooooone
CANDY ON CHHRRROOOMMEEEE
Cuz' if the 3's move ya' the phones will groove ya'
CANDY ON CHRROOMMEE
Woo and let da top on doowwnnn HO HOOOOEEEE!
Get it on, on chrome baby
I said baby can you feel me
Cuz' dem choppas be lookin' like
HO HOOOOEEEE!
Oh baby baby can you feeeelll meee
Ohh yeah cuz dem choppas be lookin' like
HO HOOOOEEEE!