

# Master P, I Need Dubs

(feat. Lil' Romeo)

[Master P]

When I'm alone in my car, I'm thinkin about Ms. Lorenzo  
My girl Enkei, Sprewell  
Giovanna, Daytons, Momos, Diablos  
And my girl Asanti

[Chorus: Master P]

I need dubs, when I ride to the club  
Cruisin with my girls even rollin with thugs  
I need dubs, 22's, 24's  
Shinin in the hood I'm the king of the car shows  
Dubs, when I ride to the club  
Cruisin with my girls even rollin with thugs  
I need dubs, 22's, 24's  
Shinin in the hood I'm the king of the car shows

[Master P]

I see it I buy it, you need it I got it  
I could transform a car 'til a Halle Berry by demand  
Regular wheels, I bend 'em don't stand up  
I'm the first one to put Sprewells on a Phantom  
Girls see me and scream, I'm reppin Orleans  
I got cars baby Flex ain't never seen  
Xzibit in the game but he can't "Pimp My Ride"  
I got everythang flipped from the in to the outside  
Them Lambord golds 50 talkin about  
I had 'em on the Cutlass back before I bought me a house  
I put ice on my grill just to hurt them haters  
27 dipped in chrome for the Escalades  
Put candy on the body so it glow in the dark  
Put light on my rims for at night when they walk  
Can't roll like no scrub, man on no hubs  
Ghetto Bill up in here, y'all know whassup

[Chorus]

[Master P]

From the streets to the pen, you know these soldiers gon' win  
When they see me on TV say he did it again  
From his shoes to his clothes, he's ballin outta control  
From the Bentley to the Beemer to the Hummer with six golds  
But wodie don't stunt, make them six-fo's jump  
Like Reebok pumps, P. Miller amp's in the trunk  
Louis Vuitton Ferrari 360 is so clean  
Asanti rims, that really bling bling  
And girls trip when they get in the ride  
I got the CL5 steering wheel on the other side  
And I'm gangsta man, what you thankin man?  
Shorty wanna roll cause I'm on them twankies man

[Chorus]

[Lil' Romeo]

Now I know I'm kinda young but I keep my dubs clean  
Nicknamed my rims Demi cause they older than me  
At the age of 15 man, doin big thangs man  
Don't hate dawg, cause you ain't me man  
Some say I'm ballin cause my chrome stay crawlin  
Took the Phantom for a ride, now they say I'm nightcrawlin  
Never get hongry cause I keep them deep dishes  
The peoples just ahhh, then they take pictures  
My Hummer sit clean on them Shaq's minus eight

White gold and purple just like them old days  
Now it's kinda crazy cause Mercedes get me jealous  
Range want Asanti's, but they can't have it  
All for Lexus, my baby, my boo  
If I ever need help I just scream HOOTIE HOO  
My P. Miller speakers match my P. Miller sneakers  
The ones on my feet and the ones on my Beemer

[Chorus]