

# T.I., Heavy Chevys

[T.I. and Big Kuntry Talking]

Yeah

Yeah

Come on (Hey)

PSC, Uh

(Yall niggas) What (Yall niggas)

What Pimp Squad shortay

What you know about them

What they know?

You don't know about them

(They don't know, they don't know)

Now what you really know about them?

(What it is) Yeen know about them

(Them heavy chevys shortay)

Yeen know about them (heavy chevy shortay)

[Big Kuntry]

Now how you tame a young baller

That rides Suburbans, Capris

Candy Impalas, Raspberry Monte Carlos

That barks like a rottweiler

Off the collar

Addicted to hustlin

And stackin mighty dollars

O holla

When you hear the Chevy beatin down the street

Beatin so hard

The chris is wastin on my mink seats

To get a rim posted corner

Call me 10 G's

The same as the Chevy platinum emblem on my keys

Wit the diamond against the trim

A young ass nigga wit a Louis V rim

A sporty young shorty wit the Gucci shades dim

These hoes mistaken me for being they pimp

They said baby couldn't see you pass them shiny rims

I'ma cool little daddy

Bitch i never been a simp

And if you choose a hoe you need to hop on in

And if you aint bitch you need to ride wit him

Cuz i'm pimpin

[Chorus 2x]

Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys

On them D's and them Vogues

When we shinin on them hoes

Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys

Beatin hard in the park when we rollin wit the squad

[AK]

Now if you heard from me

You gon feel something hot to the third degree

Coming down yo street in a black capris

Wit a fine ass freak in the passengers seat

Yall fake niggas don't know the half of me

I spit pimp game automatically

Don't be mad at me

Cuz i'm finally coming up in the industry

And the 44 singing on the triple D's

Plug not the underground celebrities

Mac Bone my partna keepin the beat

Heat it up like a cook out

When the sun falls

Yall niggas better look out

Your rap careers over  
I put a hook down  
Like you better pallow  
Ride and swerve while my niggas follow  
Hoes wobblin and start slobbin  
Bobbin on the dick until they swallow

[Mac Boney]  
Speedometer, broken doors  
Smokin body, dented windows  
Tinted bended round the corner leanin  
In the steamin screamin demons  
Spillin liquor, yeah nigga  
Blowin tall off the wall  
Burning rubber leavin foul  
Muthafucka how you ride  
Choppin blades wit triple golds  
Stay away from camilton rolls  
Playa cause I'm riding old  
It aint no thang to take them vogues  
Jack it up, strip it down  
Had the freshest car in town  
Pimpin cuz I'm bout my crown

[T.I.]  
Hey shortay whats that knockin sound

[Chorus 2x]  
Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys  
On them D's and them Vogues  
When we shinin on them hoes  
Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys  
Beatin hard in the park when we rollin wit the squad

[T.I.]  
T.I.P and P.S is fresher than new S-S's  
Triple doors and vogues shinin like some treasure chests  
I got a fetish  
I aint gettin in it boy unless it's  
Got them little blue boxes off in the head restes

[Big Kuntry]  
I bet it's wood in the dash  
Duel in the ass  
Get an Impala  
Holla watch me (skirrrt)  
When I pass  
I'm buring rubber in your yard  
Diggin up ya grass  
Drag racin four fifty four  
Thats what make it fast

[T.I.]  
I hit the gas  
And I mash on it in a flash  
Throw it in the gutter  
Buy another if it crash  
That's petty cash

[Big Kuntry]  
I parlay all day in a Cheverlay  
Pearsjay wit a face bright as heavens day  
I'm beatin fo' tens in the flo then  
Hit the store then for some more Hen (Hey Dub)  
Pull a hoe and four friends

[T.I.]

Dubs still spinnin wit a gold grill in it  
White leather guts  
Wipe up wit ya spill in it  
Still trillin out here

[Chorus 2x]

Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys  
On them D's and them Vogues  
When we shinin on them hoes  
Yeah, we ridin in them heavy Chevys, them heavy Chevys  
Beatin hard in the park when we rollin wit the squad

[T.I. Talking]

Yeah  
T.I.P. shortay  
PSC shortay  
Pimp Squad  
DP  
Mac Boney, A-K  
Big Kuntry shortay  
Ya'll aint ready  
We ridin in them Chevys  
T.V's and DVD's in them Chevys  
Come on and let the dish ride

[Music fades]