Comin' Down Da Street

(feat. Loko)

[Chorus x2: Loko] I'm comin down the street, beatin on these hoes Switchin lane to lane Chevy sittin on 24's Got TV's everywhurr, that purp' is in the urr Plus I'm ridin dirty so you know that I don't curr [Unk:] Ay, I'm comin down the street, rollin and smokin 'dro St. Louis and Mosley Park, big bodies and bike shows But dey can't f**k with mine, candy coated apple red Touch a button screens spill there's Paris Hilton givin head Hey, while I was gettin some head, I like to swerve to the curb At my back boys in the blue, say they protect and they serve Watchin me swerve on this purp', I put two shots in the air Big ol' spray, fresh fruit, no kush nowhere I got them big boy rims on the big boy whip I rock them big boy chains stackin big boy chips Fo'-fifty rocket unlock it, my bass stay punchin like Rocky Hit hit, hit it then I'm gone, beat'n down yo block you can't s top me [Chorus] [Loko:] I'm beat'n down yo' block, comin with tremendous knock See me I'm fly on 26's systems, bitches keep spinnin when I sto

p Yup, I got that drop, but jackers got that glock Come through when you see Big Oomp cause you know I gotta get t hat guac' I'm Simpson Road in a Simpson Road Chevy Sprayed Simpson Road green just like the street sign do you fee 1 me Fo'-fifty-fo' motor under the hood so you know I'm runnin Got the traction when I'm mashin, wheels smokin, rubber burnin You don't wanna race, my nigga don't you try Blowin pipes oh so loud but my engine oh so quiet You know I'm in a big boy kit with that flip-flop chameleon Diamonds and the sun shinin got my Caddy back glistenin

[Chorus]