

# On Them Thangs

## Mack 10

When in the streets I keep my heat on my seat, no doubt about it  
It's my Afrikan express I don't leave home without it  
Summertime just ain't known for the weather  
It's hot cause niggas bring out shit they put together  
13 to 14 7's can't miss  
But on some shit you got to let 15-8's twist  
Chevy trucks and 'em  
El Caminos anybody want Danas i got them for eight?  
All day long  
Gold or all chrome it's on  
You out to get 'em cause the tires come with 'em  
but they ain't for busters only hogs roll D's  
So keep yo' stocks on if you can't fade these  
Thousand in my pocket, yayo I rock it  
Keep my lond clean so the car hops can jock it hit the switch up and down  
Make the bumper drag the ground on the 'Shaw  
Every Sunday night just to clown on them thangs  
Get the hammer  
Be sure that yo strap ain't a jammer and as long  
As ain't nuthin' wrong then beat I'm on  
As I watch for the lick i got the switch to make me hit  
Front back side to side and three wheel shit  
Won't hesitate to let loose niggas broke the gang truce  
But I still roll my deuce that hang like a noose  
It don't stop for Mack, it's the same ol' same ol'  
Danas gold as I lay low, twisting like a tornado  
in that surplus gear like the G of the year  
Fuck the hour, it's all about the money and the power  
Ain't about set trippin' no bloodin' no crippin'  
Just dippin' hittin' switches knockin' hood rat bitches  
As I'm rollin' out of control and smoking humps  
Crank up the bumptie bumps 4 gates and square  
Dumps so I bang it, make the 20's slide when I swang it  
Lick it once lick it twice as nice  
when I hang it on them thangs  
D's I'm on 'em  
Killas they want 'em  
On them thangs...Old Chevy's to Cadillacs on twisters and Doves  
Everybody got a plaque given pub to they car club  
Mafia for life individuals and Damus Ride  
Majestics and them niggas from the southside  
New school to old school get they ride on

Bendin' corners caravanning like 50 strong  
In a Rag Top that and a hard top this  
Bustin ho's cause you can't miss if you let 'em twist  
So get you a set of them what we call Dana's  
And see for yo'self all the bitches they brang us  
cut the wheel right to left and make the ass end slide  
Now all the riders ride and skate from side to side  
On them thangs

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>