

# Jailbreak the Tesla (feat. Aminé)

## Injury Reserve

Fuck it, jailbreak the Tesla  
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Fuck it, jailbreak the Tesla Fuck it, jailbreak the Tesla Ninth grade, yeah, prom dates, yeah  
Raised by the internet, final stage, yeah  
We could do anything by that age, yo  
Niggas thought they was too good for Myspace, yo  
Had the iPod Touch with the Redsn0w  
Cydia, but you could pirate all the apps though  
They would have security cams by the back doors  
Nigga, this was Limewire on crack, though  
The Touch was anything you could've asked for  
Jailbreakin' it and you was hot shit, yeah  
What if you could do the same for the whip, yeah?  
Turn the X into a Batmobile rip, yeah  
I can't wait 'til a nigga get to stuntin'  
Get a Tesla and take it to West Coast Customs  
Turn the touchscreen to iOS for fun  
That make the auto-pilot do a donut, go dumb  
Man, tell that nigga Elon I'm sorry  
Tell my mom the safety features ain't adjusted  
Pulled up, doors up at the party  
Like I didn't cop the shit for nothin'  
Niggas can't pull up in the 'Rari  
But all you can change is paint and some fuck shit  
And you gotta drive that shit, that ain't foreign, man  
Need some shit I can hack, like fuck it  
H-h-hack a Tesla car, how to hack a Tesla car  
How to hack a Tesla car, how to h-  
Fuck it, jailbreak the Tesla  
Hack a Tesla car, how to hack a Tesla car  
How to hack a Tesla car, how to h-  
Fuck it, jailbreak the Tesla  
Hack a Tesla car, how to hack a Tesla car  
How to hack a Tesla car, how to h-  
Fuck it, jailbreak the Tesla  
Hack a Tesla car, how to hack a Tesla car  
How to hack a Tesla car in under three minutes Fuck it  
I was like "Nah"  
Never woulda thought I'd have a ride like mine  
Ice cream paintjob on my mind  
But daddy never really had a job like mine  
Hotter than June, bass need the boom

Rockin' and leanin', hydraulics to cool  
Lights in the roof, I think I'm Zeus  
Fish in the sea, so I might need me a pool  
Damn, I took like a year just to get the verse, shit  
Ritchie with a T, Groggs, Parker certain  
And my shit gon' have the Maybach curtains  
Red leather seats just to heat the surface  
Bulletproof the whip for a bullish purpose  
Satellite roof, never losin' service  
Keep a couple quarters, so I call him Curtis  
I'm a black James Bond so I make him nervous  
Your engine go "Vroom" and my engine go-  
Elon on them shrooms  
And Grimes' voice gon' be the GPS (Turn left)  
(Yeah, yeah) This shit ain't too shabby, huh?  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Zero to that 60, huh?  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) You don't need to gas me, nah  
(Yeah, yeah, yea) I rip them doors off 'cause I'm flashy, bitch  
(Jailbreak the Tesla) Fuck around, get ghost  
And I make six folds, might do a lil toast  
(Jailbreak the Tesla) Drop-top X and it's better than-Fuck it

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