

# My Truck (feat. Sam Hunt) [Remix]

## Breland

You can drink my liquor  
You can call my lady  
You can take my money You can smoke my blunt  
Scuff these Jordan's  
You can say you hate me  
You can call me crazy but  
Don't tuck my truck (skru, skru)  
Skruuruu (yeah, yeah)  
Skruuruu  
Don't touch my truck (brrp, yeah)  
Skruuruu  
Skruuruu  
Don't touch my-  
V8 engine with the windows tinted  
Boy, we came from the bottom, got it out the mud  
Whole block jumping 'cause the subs stay hitting  
If they roll up on me know I keep one tucked (ooh, yeah) Woo  
Tell them boys come and get me  
I be riddin' through the city  
Young, rich and I'm pretty  
Homie, don't get it twisted (yeah)  
Keep a sip in the hemi  
Red cup full of Henny  
My hittas come in plenties  
For real  
You can drink my liquor  
You can call my lady  
You can take my money  
You can smoke my blunt  
Scuff these Jordan's  
You can say you hate me  
You can call me crazy but  
Don't tuck my truck (skru, skru)  
Skruuruu (yeah, yeah)  
Skruuruu  
Don't touch my truck (brrp, yeah)  
Skruuruu  
Skruuruu  
Don't touch my- Wood grain dash with the matte black finish  
And it match my Shawty with the big ol' butt  
Know them boys soft 'cause they got hard feelings  
You can try me if you wanna go and test your luck Woo

Tell them boys come and get me (get me)  
I be riddin' through the city  
Young, rich and I'm pretty (yeah)  
Homie, don't get it twisted (yeah)  
Keep a sip in the hemi (in the hemi)  
Red cup full of Henny (I've been drinking)  
My hittas come in plenties  
For real You can drink my liquor  
You can call my lady  
You can take my money  
You can smoke my blunt  
Scuff these Jordan's  
You can say you hate me  
You can call me crazy but  
Don't tuck my truck  
Skruruu  
Skruruu  
Don't touch my truck (don't)  
Skruruu (touch)  
Skruruu  
Don't touch my truck Don't touch my truck  
Don't touch my truck

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