

Wish You Would (feat. T.I.)

Ludacris

Surprise nigga, It was bound to happen sooner or later
History has been made
ATL YEEEEEEAAAAACause I got it, All these haters wanna grill me
But fuck that, I'm bout my money if it kills me
And I'm up to no good
Ayyy I wish a muhfucka would
Dis da A-town, Cum into my hood
Ayyy I wish a muhfucka would
Houston Dallas, Cum into to they hood
Ayyy I wish a muhfucka would
I keep a fresh pair of ones on my feet and double deuces on the chevy
Three's company, The double 4's on my belly
5 hot amp speakers shake like jelly,
So many wires in my trunk look like a bowl of spaghetti
Assault and batteries but my trunk stay eveready
Assault and battery, If you scared you never ready
And yea I went green da 26's on da high,
Smoke so much green I can't open up my eyelids
Wake up in London, Go to sleep on Atlanta time
Still my paint got more candy then ya valentine
For 5 mil I bought a lakefront crib
Da Bentley car cover lookin like a laced front wig
Of corse dey hatin cause dey still ridin da martor train
W named da yacht but put the plane in my daughter name
Now dats Karma, So call me daddy war bucks
Cause if you got money I got more bucks
I'm a freak like a scorio, Custom hood scoops make the hood look like pinnochio
I'm rich bitch I should drop cash, Da inside of da 'Lac look like a woodshop class
And these women give me love like it's tennis time
So many shoe dat my closet look like Finish Line
So many acres dat my crib look like Bermuda
So many diamonds da safe look like Kay jewelers
Dat spider bout to drop my team said Luda get it
Now 50 thou says I'm the first nigga with it
Da first round draft pic, Later for you embasals
The car is all black like it got traded to the timberwolves
And I keep a lil bit of that green up in the lining
But as the weather change my weed adjust to different climates
Green in the summer time, Orange in the spring,
Now it's black with dat purp, I call my whip da Sac King I'm fly enough to fly away, Trouble I
don't shy away
From it I annihilate, Suckas in they driveway

In church on Sunday mornin prayin bout what happened friday
But dem da consequences, For comin at pimpin' sideways
Now a days, Guess it pays to change
In cahoots with corporations makin major change
With magnificent watches, And amazing chains
Plush pad in Atlanta and L.A's da same
I ball till I'm bored with selections and assortments of all the motors worth a small fortune
Of coure it's the '72 Chevelle hard top, '69 drop, 60 karrot piece you could bet it pay ya lease
Dude wanna talk new school, Tell em' go ahead
Drop head double R Maybachs and Koenigseggs
Swagg got as, cash stacked to thee hairline
Fuck another car, It's time to try and buy an airline

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>