

24'S

Canton Jones

(We ride on 24's)
You ain't never seen a church boy
Ridin with the top down swervin
Everybody see me bend the curve

Every whip on 24's
Every crib got 50 doors
Don't get nervous

Payin tithe
Finally paid off

(We ride on 24's)
You ain't never seen a church boy
Ridin with the top down swervin
Everybody see me bend the curve

(We ride on 24's)
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We ride on 24's
We let them people know
Every city and state we go

Can't keep that name on low
Roll eep and switchin lanes

Roll wit me and they rep
The name
Roll real don't play no games

See the symbol on the chain
Rep tinted and ridin high
Scream Jesus when we ridin by

Where you gonna be
When you die
Ima be in the sky

We ride 24's don't have
To sell no dro
Bust music to get that dough
Preach the gospel to the po

Cadillac on 24's
Made back on 24's
Bently Coup on 24's
Chevy Hoop on 24's

Drive dem then I giveaway
Why ause Go said give away
But the more I give away I
Got more coming back to me

He'll give you plenty mo hit
The will with plenty dough
Stacked up with plenty flow
Don't forget to Thank the Lord

Life with Christ (really nice)
Don't think twice (who'll deny?)
Persecute you got foes when
You ride on 24's

(we ride on 24's) We
Ride on 24's (we ride on 24's)
We ride on 24's

(we ride on 24's) We ride on 24's
(we ride on 24's) I'm saved and I'm paid

(We ride on 24's) We ride on 24's
(we ride on 24's) we ride on 24's

(we ride on 24's) We ride on 24's
(we ride on 24's) I'm saved and I'm paid

I got the Tv screens fallin down
It's Mr. Del from the M-Town
Behind the Limo tint and I'm
Sittin sideways'

I would brag on the rhyme
But the Christ pays for the

Kenwood boy you know I
Look good

Remote control got it flickin
Like a Fleetwood
Shorty I'm so hood yes we
Do it real big'

I ride slow for my kin folks
And little kids
They say he so rich
I say i'm so blessed

Don't slang yay but I stay
Dope boy fresh
Like Floetry all you gotta do
Is say yes

And you'll be ridin with the
Best and there's nothing less
I like to boast in Him ridin
On them grown men

I spit this testament ain't
Gangsta but I'm heaven sent
So i'ma take you to da
South where we build hope

And swing boes
Cajo ride on 24's

(we ride on 24's) we ride on 24's
(we ride on 24's) we ride on 24's

(we ride on 24's) we ride on 24's
(we ride on 24's) i'm saved and I'm paid

You ain't never seen a church boy
Ridin with the top down swervin
Everybody see me bend the curve

Every whip on 24's
Every crib got 50 doors
Don't get nervous
Payin tithe finally paid off

Sittin on 24's grippin
Watch out my paint it be drippin
Hustlin souls on a mission so sit

Back and pay attention

King Kong in the trunk
What you thought I half step
Call my rims the peppermint in
Case you got that bad breath

Pimp I sit on 24's
Rims growner than the kid
Milliyan off in the base so
Pay attention to the kid

Cajo is the maniac that's why
We sittin on that cream
Yeah they call me Milliyan but
You can call me Mr. Green

Let me get them dub fo's with
Then Lamborghini doors (we ride on 24's)
So I don't care what they hittin fo

Messenger always reppin jesus to
Dem nonbelievers
So I'm puttin heaven in ya
Speakers woofers and ya tweeters

When I spit the word I turn
A magic trick into a rhyme
Cause I make the devil
Disappear every single time

Plus I like my wheels tall like
Frankenstein
I'm a Laker fan so I like to
Call 'em Kobe Bryant

If you talk about me you
Talkin 24's but don't get it
Twisted
Yeah it's all about the souls

Got 24's on my wrist
Bangin and my chain hang
I like to call 'em Gucci man

I keep it movin man and I
Ain't even tryin
I'm a beast transformed to

Optimus Prime

I like to keep it real I like to

Flick the rip

Young boys a trip

How I'm on this deal?

We ride on 24's

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