My Truck (feat. Sam Hunt) [Remix]

BRELAND

You can drink my liquor
You can call my lady
You can take my moneyYou 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 luckWoo

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 realYou 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 Skruuruu Skruuruu Don't touch my truck (don't) Skruuruu (touch) Skruuruu Don't touch my truckDon't touch my truck Don't touch my truck

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/