

At the Park

Field Mob

(Hook - Chevy P aka Smoke)

Rollin slow on molten 30's gold over my pearlies
See a lady I get flirty this is how we do it in the dirty

At the paaarrrrk

Sunday at the paaarrrrk(Verse 1 - Shawn Jay)

Now what you gon go do after church

Hit the mall snatch a hat grab a shirt

Wash the 'Lac wax the 'Vert clean the truck

We finna ball stash the strap and pass the purp

Me and my dogs ridin old school whippin in the back street

Lookin for the tickets on the strip like Zaxby's

Now them hoes is out boy believe it

When they be cute I have to stop em

Love myself some Georgia Peaches and daisy dukes wit apple bottoms

Police tell us leave we wanna chill

Free plate took the cooked meat on the girll

Shawty gon choose when she see me lean

Make the draws drop fast like my TV screens

So high think I might overdose

Behind tint gettin bent tint smokin dro

(Hook - Chevy P aka Smoke)

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See a lady I get flirty this is how we do it in the dirty

At the paaarrrrk

Sunday at the paaarrrrk(Verse 2 - Chevy P aka Smoke)

I'm at the park tryna holla at every girl

The paint on the Chevy drippin like a jheri curl

We covered in candy on mustard and mayonnaise

We ride 30 spokes while the others on fan blades

We firin up the dro bumpin Frankie and Maze

Top down sittin low chillin under the shade

Watchin cars cruisin I should walk wit jewelry

The broads they choosin baby how you doin

Some barbequin playin cards they losin

? get stupid then they start to shootin

Patron in the trunk wit the coolers of brewskis

We dogs on the hunt for thick hips and the booty

Fresh dressed like a million bucks

You see me I keep cologne Red Monkey jeans cuffs

Then I step out the car then I thought "oh no"

I got back in I forgot my one zone

(Hook - Chevy P aka Smoke)

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See a lady I get flirty this is how we do it in the dirty
At the paaarrrrk
Sunday at the paaarrrrk(Verse 3 - Shawn Jay)
It's a ghetto fashion show who came the freshest
Who donk the meanest who paint the wettest
It ain't you thats why ya chick chose me
I park a big body like Miss Monique
Freak ho tight clothes showin off her belly ring
Look like she twenty-five prolly only seventeen
It's Shawn Jay yall know how I buy homie
New antique tags 229 on it(Chevy P aka Smoke)
Hard tops and drops halter tops
Broads flop and jock we watch and clock
Got a plate of macaroni pork and beans and ribs
Two pieces of light bread koolaid to sip
It's hotter than a sunny day in hell
Can't wait to get to the park like its money in the mail
We smokin drankin kickin it chillin
Maxin relaxin celebratin yeah(Hook - Chevy P aka Smoke)
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Rollin slow on molten 30's gold over my pearlies
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