Two Wheels Wax Standard Tuning Capo on 2nd fret G-C-D This is my very first attempt. Seems right to me. [Intro] G C I m just riding through the valley on my bicycle G D Just pedalin pedalin pedalin pedalin along G I m headed to the studio by Sherman and Coldwater D G G And when I get there I m gonna sing this song [Hook] G I m gonna sing oh yeah, oh-my-my C I don t give a fuck about a DUI You can take away my license D But you can t take away my pride I m singing oh yeah, oh-my-my С I m a keep drinking till the day I die G D G Two wheels is the way I ride [Verse 1] G I got my backpack strapped on my back real tight С Inside of it got a cord and a mic G And a couple tall cans, coors and bud light G That I found in my frigerator drawer from the night before I take flight out the door with my bike C It s such a Californian sight D G

Small breeze got the palm trees swaying back and forth in the light G Melodies in my head I m gonna record em the night man G I start pedalin I start smilin I m in the bike lane freestylin G I make a quick pit stop on the corner To pet a little dog and chat with it s owner G It s the type of day you just can t feel bad The same type of day Ice Cube once had G G D Trying to make it to the lab but I don t pedal fast I sit back and watch as the rose pedals pass [Hook] G It goes, oh yeah, oh-my-my С I don t give a fuck about a DUI You can take away my license But you can t take away my pride G I m singing oh yeah, oh-my-my C I m a keep drinking till the day I die G D G Two wheels is the way I ride [Verse 2] G Cruising down Sherman a couple blocks left C Rhymes in my head and they re all kinda deaf Man, I can t wait to lay em down but my first venture Is to the store for a couple more thirst quenchers G I pick em up and then add them to the contents Of my heavy ass bag then I paddle fast no nonsense Hit the studio with no delayin I give a DAP to my homie Bailey on the way in

G I start drinkin I start recordin С Three hours later I m out the damn door again G Gotta pedal to the store again D I m feeling festive this require Captain Morgan G Another bike ride, staring at a night sky С Trying not to swerve cars fly right by G D G I stay fresh like fucking bag salad And I don t give a damn if my license ain t valid [Hook (x4)] G It goes, oh yeah, oh-my-my C I don t give a fuck about a DUI G You can take away my license But you can t take away my pride G I m singing oh yeah, oh-my-my С I m a keep drinking till the day I die G D G Two wheels is the way I ride (I m on my bike singing)