Killa Lil' Flip (Uh-huh) Houston Harlem Dipset in the building (yes, sir) Let's get ready to do this shit, Yo Call me the better man Beretta man, leather man, cheddar man I should of been the weather man I tell you where the high is and where the low at When it gonna rain dog where the snow at And where the snow at it ain't got to cold at My block is hot kojak got his Kodak And that's totally wack Y'all supposed to be cats Men of mice of course they go grow to be rats That's ain't Cam's momento so I crammed the rental With grams and endo had them saying Jusendo Got that butter brother Word to mother murder Hit the other servers Down at Whattaburger Eat at Long John Silver keep the long arm silver Fuck the long arm of the law he's strong on sckrilla Flip to killer We flip to kill her That's a killer flip ya flip we kill ya (Dipset Bitch) And if you don't lurk or live here you riding through my hood And I don't know what you heard but we'll take you for your goods I wish you would come to my neck of the woods Come to my hood Better bring a tek to my hood And we be buccin' and drivin' While you shuckin' and jivin' Niggaz hateful low down dirty plus they conivin' Me and my niggaz we roll with triggers We kill you for figures We put 13 bricks in the 18 wheeler (yeah) Street life is all I know So when I carve my music that's all I show All I know is nigga bring me all my dough Cause rap money come fast and ? money come slow One day you on yo feet the next day you flat broke That's the drought cause yo connect got bad dough Now you got smoke from another nigga you don't know That nigga might be a fed if he don't show Plus plots and skeems

Young niggaz chasing green

You better wake up cause ya'll niggaz chasing dreams