

# Skip

Ces Cru

Let me tell you 'bout my friend named Skip (S-Skip), Lou

Skip to my Lou, Skip to my Lou  
Skip to my Lou, Skip to my Lou, my darling

Skip to my Lou, Lou skipped to class  
Come up on some work now we gon' get some cash  
Put it in a Pyrex, mix, swirl and bake  
Put it on the block, now we flip pearl for paint  
Uh, he coming up, he get girls away  
But enemies him gotta exterminate  
Gonna figure out if he get served he make  
The same amount of cake that he get  
Working late for eight week straight  
Oh, that's some dough, dollar sign make it sound so rational  
Pluggin' dudes in like a cold waxy-o  
For Lou he can make a thing go clap for sure  
Now he got a gat and he hold that you know  
Christ up jeans and a throwback, you know  
Watch and the chain and it's so plat, you know  
Casey with the print so flat, you know  
Now he got a gat and he hold that, you know  
Christ up jeans and a throwback, you know  
Watch and the chain and it's so plat, you know  
KC fitted brim so flat, yo know  
Uh, He got the block, he lock the street, he's making moves now  
He's making moves now, see he make it move now  
Now he got a gat and he hold that, you know  
Christ up jeans and a throwback, you know  
Watch and the chain and it's so plat, you know  
KC fitted brim so flat, yo know  
Uh, Yeah, he looking like a professional  
Gangster, drug dealer that will go tap it all  
So when you think the thing gonna clack you know  
Who the director when you gon' act your role  
Now the hood hot and the block filled with hate  
The wrong motherfucker just got killed today  
Ghetto vendetta when the block peel your face  
The hole in the watch and will not spill the name  
Well, plot's changed, things switch around  
It's inevitable, the king gets the crown  
The crown gets the price, the price hits the town  
King dead 'fore the damn thing hits the ground  
Bad mo'fucker sling English around  
He don't like trouble but he brings it around  
Run up on ya quick when the thing spits around  
And take a half second, like click-click, then POW  
What it was? Blood on the dutch  
Wet like sweat but not from the buzz  
He said cool when the word get to my crew  
They be coming for you, too, Skip to my Lou

Skip to my Lou, Skip to my Lou  
Skip to my Lou, Skip to my Lou, my darling  
He got the block, he lock the street, he makin' moves now  
He makin' moves now, see he make it move now  
Now he got a gat and he hold that, you know

Christ up jeans and a throwback, you know  
Watch and a chain and it's so plat, you know  
KC fitted brim so flat, yo know  
Now I got a gat and I hold that you know  
Christ up jeans and a throwback, you know  
Watch and a chain and it's so plat, you know  
KC fitted brim, Skip, Skip, Skip

Skip to my Lou, guess who Skipped to class  
Come up on some work, now I'm gon' to get some cash  
Put it in a Pyrex, mix, swirl and bake  
Put it on the block, now I flip pearl for paint  
Uh, I'm coming up, I get girls away  
But enemies I gotta exterminate  
Gonna figure out, if I get served I make  
The same amount of cake that I did  
Working late for eight week straight  
Oh, that's some dough, dollar sign make it sound so rational  
Pluggin' dudes in like a cold wax-y-o  
For Lou I can make a thing go clap for sure  
Now I got a gat and I hold that, you know  
Christ up jeans and a throwback, you know  
Watch and a chain and it's so plat, know  
KC fitted brim so flat, yo know  
Uh, Yeah, I'm lookin' like a professional  
Gangster drug dealer that will go tap it all  
So when you think the thing gonna crack you know  
Who the director when you gonna act your role  
Now the hood hot and the block filled with hate  
The wrong motherfucker just got killed today  
Ghetto vendetta when the block peel your face  
The hole in the watch and will not spill the name  
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I'm making moves now, see, I make it move now  
I got the block, I lock the street, I'm making moves now  
I'm making moves now, see, I make it move now