

Kappin' On 4's

Chip tha Ripper

Slab up...

Chip the ripper

We kappin (we kappin) on 4's (on 4's)

I b swagin n b swervin

My doors doin tricks

Ya already kno wut slab in dis bitch

I'm a stack chips ya dats my damn name

Pull up slow pull out doe

U broke? dats a damn shame

I b kappin on dez hoes got diamonds in my mouth

Kappin on mtv cribs gotta baseball field in my damn house

I pull out my strap leave these niggas asked out

Pulled out my dang-a-lang made your sister pass out

C me swervin thru your hood I don't give a fuck

Wut time does the movie start got 80 inch screen in my tahoe truck

I'm all about a buck?

Gettin paid but I ain't change still backin?

Ridin on 4 fast wheels 28 inches hold up listen

Stop n scoop up hoes

When they get in I charge admission

Check my 77 cuttys

Screens fallin paint drippin

My inside big enough 2 hav a livin room n kitchen

I pull up swang now all 4's complain

Cause my trunk got enough bang 2 make they oxygen tanks drain

Chip dats my name

Doors I'm a swang em

Niggaz b hatin I ain't gonna shoot I'm a get sum barb wire n hang em

4 15's in the back of my 87 grand pre

Screens on glow wen I pull up slow dez niggaz can stand me

Let my trunk bang

Drop top kelly ain't got no lid

Roll thru the park swung on all the kids

Hold up hold up stop the beat

Let me sip my drank

Wen I run outta goose I'm a get out my car & lick my paint

Doors do tha fool

My rimes stop n go

Call up sum gold digga hoes wen they get 2 my house I'm a lock my door BITCH
!

Yes I'm from the slab

Yes I get that cash

No I'm not in love with a stipper sho me them breast & bounce that ass HOE!

Kappin is a habit

I'm not tryna break hoe

Let my screens fall on?

Bitch I stay throwed

Bitch I make doe

I don't spit no god damn game

Hoes fuck wen I say so

Wut u mean fuckin hater... I want u 2 hate me

Cause as long as I got haters I kno I dat I make cheese

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