

# Light One Up

Chip tha Ripper

How many we got rolled up?  
That's not enough... niggas  
Chip

Forever I'll be F-R-E-\$-H  
Chillin' up in iHop with the country fried steak  
Super smooth Kenny G and these raps be the sack  
Shined up with the wax, bet them panties gone collapse  
She just wanna hang out, I'm just tryna ugh  
Such a Nutty Professor but bitch I'm Buddy Love  
Rollin' up this eggplant, said it and I meant that  
LA to the Chi now I'm 'bout to head back  
Cleveland is the city and they fuckin' with me  
A lot of niggas comin' up can't say the same ya feel me  
Day to day coolin', sickest with the J's, F-R-E-\$-H  
Reppin' so plentiful  
Bitches so difficult  
Here we go mandatory time-wastin' sippin' slow  
Chillin' doe, she rollin' up  
Hella shrimp, Bubba Gump  
She mumbled up a great plan 'I can roll the weed up'

Light one up, pass it... and hope that bitch make it back, shit  
Light one up, pass it... we ain't trippin', we good, fantastic  
Before you hit the fast lane, you gots to yield onto the e-way  
Even if you gots the fastest Porsche or Lamborghin-ay  
Young boss niggas mean you gots to do what we say  
When you was our age wasn't no iTunes or eBay  
Only thing old heads know is old bread  
New money on the mic boy drop that fo'head  
And pick it back up, now repeat that, and let them feet tap  
Let ya body language shout out and gimme some feedback  
I need that to keep the vibe up, let me remind ya, we live  
Nigga ain't nobody gave me a dollar  
I fuckin' earned it  
Makin' hoes regret that they let me hit that  
And these weed brownies'll blow ya shit back  
Mind-controllin', time is slow when I be blowin'  
I be zonin', I be floatin' hoping I could make some kinda dough  
Some time ago I figured out what life about, received the knowledge  
Made up my mind to stay on this grind and because of it I won't be needing n  
o college  
Lest they request the presence of a young G  
Peace to all the girls that don't be shy when they come see  
The coldest, now hands up over them shoulders  
The boldest, the plan is to murder you phonies  
Been rhymin' since junior high rockin' Saucony's  
Now it's L and V's from head to toe on you jabronies  
My nigga we own this  
Midwest dream on shit  
Gettin' paid forever while we zonin' now roll it

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