

Prettyboy Floyd  
Got my nigga Chip tha Rip in the Office  
I ain't got nothing else to say  
Let's get it poppin'  
This is exclusive right here  
Street Starz radio

Yeah Chip tha Ripper  
S.L.A.B  
You already know who it is  
Yeah uh now baby I'm the ripper  
Your baby daddy's worst nightmare  
Catch me by the Clair  
I'll be right there  
Niggas copy everything we say  
Louie frames, eyes lower than my G.P.A  
Riding and swerving  
Kush I'm blown  
Doors wide my trunk bump like Eddy Road  
I don't cake hoes, I never tip the stripper  
I'm rich bitch but you can call me Cheap the Ripper  
Shell toes, yes. P.R.P.S  
There's a man riding a horse on top of my chest  
Polo fresh, I am ze man  
I be slam dunking Tanqueray shots with LeBron  
I told niggas keep it Carmelo, okay  
Rolled past Dave told him hello and hey  
Me and Cash in something holy on 23's ho  
Back window says "Mama Mel Bicho"

Skateboarders grind, I grind too  
That's why you can catch me in D.C. shoes  
I quit the team but believe I'm ballin'  
Want a verse? Put up a stack or quit callin'  
30's on my Chevrolet call me super duper  
Garage like roots I got more whips than Kunta  
Riviera sitting on the Bulls' best hoopa  
Y'all still riding 20's? Y'all some oompa loompas  
Doors swang on niggas that got bad behavior  
My four 15's woke up the neighbors  
Interior crocodile alligator  
I drive a Chevrolet movie theater