

## Dipset X-mas Time

Jim Jones

Livin' fast and ballin' at Christmas time  
It's fin to be a good Christmas this year  
Santa know when you're good or bad and we're ballin'

The music's tight, the block is stuffed  
We're here tonight and that's what's up  
Livin' fast and ballin' at Christmas time  
Livin' fast it's dipset Christmas time

Look I'm tryna live everyday like it's Christmas  
I shovel yag so everyday a \*\*\* risk this  
Blow from the copeyes, feelin' like popeyes  
'Cause I'm in the coupe with a chicken and a biscuit

My \*\*\* get the same thing every year  
Different mew new year match the color with they hair  
And you know it cost kitty if I wear  
A red monkey on the jeans, eleven hundred for the pair

Might show 'em how to ball this year, yeah  
The dogs the fresh London fog this year  
Put the box up pull out the foxy long hair  
Fresh ta death might open a morgue this year

That's how I'm feelin' holiday season  
That's the holiday greeting  
Buy a ratchet for the holiday heathin'  
They might be doin' holiday squeezin', ya dig?

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I want it all from racetracks to the ball games  
Now we race fast in the Porsche thing  
I gotta ball gettin' cash of the raw cane, I got it  
And wifey want the super charged range, she got it

I think the coupe might do the hard thing for real  
Gotta do seventy and I pops the wing  
A little car trivia, every car giddy up like a Clydesdale  
The mood is right and I'm high as hell  
Big trucks through the snow like a one horse slay

The V-12 come with five hundred horses  
And my whole team ballin' and we all flossy  
Now I'm hearin' piff while I'm sniffin' the eggnog  
Pumpin' my \*\*\* and I'm whippin' the best cars

That's 'cause we get dough  
So this year mommy Benz with the red bow  
You know we gettin' dollas like pref low  
Holiday season so we sippin' on the XO

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It's Christmas time everybody jolly  
Feel it blood, everybody wanna party  
Get ya flag on red rags out  
Feelin' good pull the red jags out

We gonna ball at the red lights  
Shit pretty \*\*\*, blind a ho with the head lights  
Oh, I heard lotus poppin'  
A lotta pretty \*\*\* with the fishnet stockings

Hit the club by the bar route  
Where the dutches at get the jars out  
And put the piffy in the air  
I ain't that bent don't skip me, give it here

And we could one two step  
Throw ya gang up what hood you rep nine tres  
And everybody spazz out  
Get blowed homie 'til you \*\*\* pass out, it's Christmas

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Hey, hey, have a very merry Christmas  
Have a dipset Christmas and a happy New Year