

321 Go!

Lil' Flip

Now if i front you an o
And once you make all ya doe
And if you steal from me nigga
Cause my homies kill for me nigga
Will cut off ya head
Duck tap it to ya leg
And yo partners can get it too
Now they pumpin on his chest cause they tryin to (BRING EM BACK)
I told ya nigga you supposed to (BRING A GAT)
Buts that what you get when you talk behind my back.
So tell my foes they can get it anytime
Cause when im on dat shit yea i got it on my mind Here we go

3 2 1 go
Imma let you know
Deez rap niggas hoes
Look you dont wanna fight cause i'll break yo shit
And you dont want drama wit da Clover G click (Yea)

See nigga dis dope is cutless
Flip my knife, it's a black cutless
Shady paint wit da quarter top rags
Gotta for cheap, we can't brag
Hataz playin but they better have a plan B
I got a glock everytime that they see me
And imma buss till my clips outta business
And there won't be no witness
See imma do you bitches clean by da book
Wit no murder weapons or talkers about nut
See i ain't no troublemaker just like to smoke bud
But you triple six wannabee's got me misunderstood.

When we make a little cheese den deez niggas start to hate
For a rappin or a jackin or a d pushin weight
Don't get made at the juicy cause i hustle till it's late
And you sober pasted out wit yo face in a plate
Heard you never get no pussy so you holdin down brake
Ridin round in rental cars like you head of the state
Tryin to cut niggas deals in da trunk he got da baken
Soda i thought i told ya he'll get ya cause he fake
Since i rap don't be thinkin
I cant leave yo body stankin
Yes we do a lot of drugs and whole lot of drinkin
In dis business yeah it's gangstas but dis hatin imma finish
Imma hit you in da mouth and send you back to the dentist