Haters

I'ma lane switcha, I'ma young game spitta why you lookin at my rims cause mine can't bigga but I ain't jigga I'm Lil' Flip you know me baggets and precious cutts all in my rolie I don't shop a police cause I'm top of the line did you see how I made my bentley drop to the ground, I'ma codiene dranker thats all I sip and 2000 cars thats all I flip if it ain't on chrome I can't sit in it if it ain't a big body I cant fit in it down south we all about are money down south we get are piece made by johnny down south we like to swang on glass if you wanna sixteen you better bring my cash I'm a millionare for real and now you know my bank account say 10000

I'ma playa on 20's rider U.P.T resider bently off the show room first class driver everything I own gotta be paid out I bought a mansion in spain next to bill gates house I love money large ammounts I never wrote a check the bank bounced wodey I'm use to livin lavish I gotta rolie on my wrist about forty karets I like to cruise so I bought me a yat I like baby's house so I bought the whole block wodey can't you see I get my shine on I done moved my colisium into the super dome ya heard me

Why Ya'll Haters so Mad? I don't know why baby Hummers and Jags why Ya'll Hatin the way ya'll do? Why Ya'll Haters so Mad? I don't know why baby Hummers and Jags cause we in Hummers and Jag

I bought a Jag off the show floe wit no miles paid it out I can't stand notes wrote a check for 70 grand my shit paid for my money legel I ain't worried bout the feds brah 18 set for life dogg I'm livin gravy girl thats big enough for me and you aint it baby I got some shit around my wrist that do nothin but sparkle my clothes and my mansion they madeamara so much Ice in my pinkey ring tellins horror all my arms tattooed nigga C.M.R moved mom's out the hood to washatona she needed transportation so I bought a rover she couldn't drive so I hired a mazada shofir tommorow night I'm goin to dinner wit your girl Oprah, Oprah hoes see me in the club be like that boy rich I don't take bathes in water moette and cris

Lil' Flip

I got some shit around my wrist that a blind the day how many niggas you know sleepin in versachi beds man that platinum 20 thousand dollars spreads my nigga sold a trans am that was special made

we gon ball wit shunny pooh for the millinuem
we 18 live in condominum
we ride on blades we ride on glass
and we got t.v's inside our jags
we in private jets we never on land
we ballin outta control ya understand
I stay in cloverland thats all I know
and big head dollars thats all I hold
big body on brauders thats all I hold
big body on brauders thats all I know
20 inch rims is all I roll
and my watch too cold
you know we actin bad shunny pooh
now I see why them haters mad