

## It's A Fact (remix)

Lil' Flip

Ha, I see they watching watching  
You know, it's a fact niggas don't like to see you wit nothing  
It's like crabs in a bucket, everybody wanna pull you down man  
It's fucked up, but that's how the world is, you should be  
Happy for the next man when he make it, but it's a fact  
Nine out of ten, black people are jealous (jealous)

Take a look in my eyes, tell me what you see  
You see a nigga, who dropped a c.d. (yeah)  
Yeah, I got a deal now (deal now)  
I still gotta keep it real now (real now)  
Niggas like damn Flip, how it feel now (feel now)  
To have platinum records, just like your grill now  
It feel good cause I work, it feel good my nigga  
That's why I got, my fucking logo on my shirt  
I'm proud (I'm proud), I did what I did (I did that)  
But law, they sign a type kid  
I made it, these niggas can't fade it  
They hate it, magazines wanna rate it  
But MTV, play my shit everyday (everyday)  
BET, play my shit everyday (everyday)  
BET, play your shit every May (ha ha)  
So who's the fucking nigga getting paid, me  
Underground, I rule that (I rule that)  
Rookies, nigga I school that  
These hoes see Flip, they start to drool  
Cause I'm a god damn fool  
And if you don't know, now you know  
Cause I'm a motherfucking pimp, you the hoe  
I'm the leader you the follower, nigga you ain't shit  
If that shit don't go gold or platinum, it ain't a hit  
Thirty thousand, what the fuck are you saying, are you playing  
Nigga I'm Lil' Flip, I'm a god damn man  
I stand up for my rights, my weed is what I light  
Every time I spit a freestyle, you know that bitch tight  
I ain't have to write, cause I was born like this  
Nigga, in the click I was sworn like this  
Now I'm the leader, nigga I'm the general  
I drink O's so I could water, from my minerals  
Wake up roll a blunt, get on the phone  
Nigga, I'm doing real estate buy you a home  
Buy you some land, don't worry bout a motherfucking  
Chain and the ice, on the van  
20's on the truck, you can't stand that car  
All you could do, is play in that car  
If you get jacked, you might lay in that car  
Nigga the police see him, nigga they in that car  
But uh be smart nigga, be street smart  
Don't go to jail and come out, a sweetheart  
A faggot, if you straight stay straight  
If you got love nigga, watch out for the hate  
I did a million out the gate, what about you  
Nigga, I represent for my nigga Screw  
Rest in peace my nigga, cause he showed me love  
We had drank, and he po'd me mud  
We use to go to the club, he use to DJ  
I would freestyle fast, like I'm at a relay

I'm on my beat tape, cause he made me  
Yeah, I did a show and he paid me one  
One G, it was cool, shit I was just  
A young nigga, still going to school  
Yeah I had them Jordans, everytime they came out  
I was a balla, so I didn't really hang out  
I use to skip class, to get some ass  
Sometimes me and hoes, we went to Six Flags  
Come to the gallery, and leave with big bags  
Fuck philly blunts, I use to smoke zig-zags  
Now I smoke golden raps  
I went platinum, but I spit thoed in raps  
You feel me, these niggas don't know who the king  
Who the pro, turn off the lights and I glow  
Get a hoe, take her straight to the Mo'  
Cause if she ain't a dime, she can't come through my do'  
You feel me, that's the truth my nigga  
Check the billboard, that's the proof my nigga  
It's going bling bling, that's the tooth my nigga  
You play with me, and I'ma shoot my nigga  
I'm in a Coupe, speeding, racing  
Laws get behind me, I'm purple hazing  
Blowing while it's snowing, you know I'm flowing  
I'm sipping drank, I got my codeine open  
Po' it up, the weed grow it up  
You don't pay me my money, I ain't showing up  
Come and thought I was a punk naw, I ain't a punk  
I got a pump, that'll put you in the trunk  
I fuck with Hump, I fuck with my nigga Redd  
I use to fuck hoes, because they real silly  
But now, I gotta stay back (stay back)  
This is the payback, 23 inches on the made back  
Cadillac, as a matter of fact (what)  
I had to adapt to my neighborhood, ghetto habitat  
And I'm not having that, you ain't gon fuck me  
You talking shit, but you ain't gon touch me  
You hating on me, but I made you  
I'm just like some brand new jeans, you can't fade it  
I'm the greatest, but I'm fucking with the mic  
Got a bitch, got a fo' and a Sprite  
And I might get higher, this bud got that fire  
I need eight million, when a nigga retire

(fire, fire) he's on fire (he's on fire)  
(he's on fire) I'm on fire nigga  
(I blaze the bitch) like Beanie Sigel say nigga  
It's the truth (Sucka Free) you know (biatch)  
This the motherfucking freestyles man  
You know the hell I'm saying  
This what I'm telling y'all niggas

If you ain't Sucka Free, don't fuck with me  
Cause I know you got your eyes, on my luxury (2x)

And it's a fact (it's a fact)  
All you hating ass nigga didn't want me to make it  
I thought I told you, we don't fake it (biiatch)  
We don't fake it, we don't fake it nigga