

Ugly Freestyle (e.s.g. Diss)

Lil' Flip

I ain't choosing rappin, rappin choosed me, so I'm runnin through

These states like a nose bleed, life ain't great dawg, but I'm doin fine,

You fillin drop again boy quiztid in my rhymes, I'll put my mug on me,

I got tighters flow, and you could ask E.S.G. cause that nigga know,

So buckle up, cause I'm fillen wreck, before these rap game, I've been have respect, that Lil' Flip talk, got you open wide,

I giggle outside the boop, but I drove inside, y'all fake rappers,

I'm the real shit, I drive real hits, I don't need a deal bitch, y'all ain't

Rich, ain't that right flex, maybe you'll get a deal where everthing

Is a check, I know y'all rappers hate me, but yo' gal love me, keep

Talking down the shit gon get real ugly

I know I sound country, don't get the wrong idea, I got 9 awards,

Plus artist southern year, now how you love that, I'm still movin use,

Hundred thousand, plus my undaground music, I told my nigga screw,

I'm bout blow it up, he said I'm down with you Lil' Flip sew it up,

So I did that, with no T.V., just imagine when I get on B.T.

Cause I'ma fuck it up, like a bad wreck, I got money so I neva write

A bad check, I wear baggets, I ride tree cutz, and I'm a C.E.O.

So I make bigger bucks, haters don't like me, but they won't fight me,

Cause they know I got my desert eagle right by me, so if you go to flex,

Nigga be about it, I ain't Master P but you go see about it