

## Watch Ya

Lil' Flip

Uh-uh, yeh yeh, mic check  
We watchin' y'all watch us  
Pay attention man  
Gon' take a while for y'all to catch up  
Knaw wha I mean?, know how we do it man  
well do it

Things ain't quite like it used to be  
A lot of y'all rappers confusin' me  
One day you wanna do a track wid me  
The next day y'all thinkin' about jackin' me  
I pack my heat my nigga I don't play that shit  
If you see me wid a nine I'ma spray that shit  
If you reachin' for my chain  
I'm reachin' for ya brain  
Your Cadillac about to have another red stain  
Niggaz know I got a gat wid fifty  
I mean I got a fuckin' track wid fifty  
Niggaz play, but we don't play  
When we, get ass nigga we don't pay  
I pray every night, pack K's every night  
If the cocaine is tan how the fuck can it be white  
We got it whippin' and shippin' we gettin' bread  
My nigga we gettin' head like pistols we packin' lead  
We'll bust a nigga never ever trust a nigga  
You talkin' all sweet I'ma cuss a nigga  
I call ya a bitch, I slap ya momma  
Nigga I'm vested up, so I'm prepared for the drama  
Put yo bitch ass in trauma you layin' up  
Hospital bill goin' up and you payin' up  
I told ya not to watch Scarface too many times  
How you talk shit and wasn't packin' too many nines  
Yup, you just watchin' from the sidelines  
Pay attention to the books and the guidelines  
It's my time, it ain't yo time  
I need bread before mic check and show time nigga  
These promoters wanna act like they broke  
When you fuck wid my money I put my hand on your throat  
I slap ya, choke ya, provoke ya, steal ya, kill ya  
Bitch nigga I just don't feel ya

Yeh, nigga you know what I'm packin'  
I seein' ya team homie I know what ya lackin'  
I got dollars nigga fuck the cents  
I paid cash off the lot now I got trucks to rent nigga  
And I'm buckin' ya down, while ya weavin' and bobbin'  
and duckin' these rounds  
We stay on the road, y'all stuck in the town  
Will Lean the chemist nigga I ain't fuckin' around  
Uh nigga, and I got the Big Shasta  
Double wrong nigga we gotta blast ya woah  
Cause I'm keepin' it real  
In a six hundred wid jimmy, keepin' the steel  
Uh nigga, it's the chemist I'm full fledge  
Botany big shot nigga takin' off heads  
Leavin' ya for dead when I bust the lead  
Hit ya in the front takin' off ya dreads woah, nigga

I'm buckin' these shells a nigga like me ain't gon' be  
Stuck in the cell bitch

Everywhere that I go  
I got people I know  
Niggaz I used to fuck wid  
We don't kick it no more  
When they heard I got dough  
Niggaz started to flock  
Niggaz actin' like bitches  
So I'm packin' my glock