

## Fat Raps

### Chip tha Ripper

[Chip Tha Ripper:]

Uh-huh. SLAB ENT BOY. Good luckin out, chyeah.  
Pulled up to the hand-car wash like blao,  
Just the outside my nigga gon' wipe me down.  
Know I gotta couple dollars for you when you done,  
Roll the window back up, roll the blunt, cut UGK back up,  
Cut the AC back up; gettin kinda hot in here, Benny Hanna  
Left-over weed, smokin, I'm in here.  
Let me volunteer to get you niggas minds right, getcha funds  
Up instead of chasin after limelight.  
But since I'm all good I might, go and see what's good  
With these pretty girls for one night. So I whipped around  
To the spot I knew was poppy-in. Parked then we  
Hopped out then hopped in, no problem. Soon as we got in  
Eye brows raised up, I missed the tape with Fay Cut [?]  
With the Escalade truck, in the party lookin for Miss-Not-  
Too-Bougie with a booty and know how to roll  
Doobies and junk

[Curren\$y:]

Bitches think I'm living out my car, all these shoe  
Boxes and shit, don't confuse it boo, this stuff I  
Just bought, before I came to scoop you, coulda  
Dropped it off, but I wanted you to see it, confident  
But not concieted.  
Yeah, I like my grapes, and my weed seedless.  
Gettin pussy with my fathers features, believe it.  
If you missed it, then I bet somebody out there seen  
It, TwitPic my outfit, bitches stalk my comments.  
Just fool.  
What they say I came first on my list of things  
To do [?]. If the broad got wireless at her crib  
I fall through. Gotta e-mails to read, as she  
Break down my tree, reach my cell phone,  
Turn the TV down for me (yeah).  
It was kinda ironic, cause I had the papers  
She had the chronic. The Hornets beat the  
Supersonics. And hella vapors from the smokin  
Volcano, I'm thirsty need some water, boy captain  
Insane-o [?]

[Big Sean:]

Aye, in this lifetime you only get richer or not,  
So hoes jump for my balls like they tipped off  
The rock. I get it from my dad cause I'm a chip  
Of the block. Now I'm up in Cleveland to grab  
Chip off the block. Now whip off the lots, with  
A bad bitch, ass thick, and tits so I slipped off  
The top. Yeah, Bitch I'm the man, forever gettin  
Chose, I party everynight and it's never gettin old.  
The story of your life is probably never gettin  
Told, them tickets to your show is probably  
Never gettin sold. I might just cop some shit  
From some set, New York to LA, I beat the sunset.  
Your girl show me L-O-V-E. I dropped the O and  
E, and just took the LV. That's Louis Vuitton luggage,  
Everytime you see my passport, Domneyair [?] print

Got me lookin like a chessboardahaha.