

# I Run My City

Chip tha Ripper

Ain't no ain't nobody fuckin with me  
I run my city daddy  
I'm the man where I live  
Tell em what my name is  
Chip tha ripper chip chip tha ripper  
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I'm a wreckin cappin money stackin  
Pistol packin son of a bitch  
I'm throwed I'm so throwed in the club  
And I got my gun in this btich  
Niggas be hatin talkin shit  
But I don't get mad and throw no fits  
I'm a let my gun do like the tip of my dick  
Everytime I'm with yo bitch  
Blast off cock boom  
Bar b que sauce all over the streets  
Pieces of of u everywhere  
U almost as famous as me  
Yeah I know u like my whip  
But leave it at that cause I ain't no punk  
Got a diamond in the back  
And a sunroof top  
Everytime I cock my glock I dunk  
Forty five in my shotgun pump  
Blow u out yo god damn socks nigga  
I don't give a fuck u ain't heard about me  
I'm a muthafuckin ox nigga  
Flyer than a muthafucka hoes come and get me  
I stepped out in my gator boots  
And crocidile dundee tried to trip me  
I don't play with these haters  
I let em off until they empty  
I bring kibbles and bits to the hood  
So tell them pitbulls come and sick me  
All it takes is one pound to the crown  
And you lose no matter what game u playin  
U can't beat the boss

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I'm a get my dough I'm a get my bread  
Hundred dolla bills are worth  
Alot more than yo head  
What u wanna do  
I got money in the bank  
Tryna play battleship with chip tha rip  
Yo ship will sank  
I sip purple drank I blow purple dank  
Twenty eights on a hummer truck  
Will make it look like army paint  
Hold up hold up stop hold up stop

My mind is blank  
That hydro got my mind blown I can't think  
Now are them 28s on that lil chevorlet  
Or am I trippin  
My car sits up to high  
How the hell are we gonna get in  
If it wasn't 24s and up  
Then it wasn't chip then  
Doors go outter or up up in the air I lift them  
The wood in the middle of the christmas tree  
Is what is what I'm grippin  
Clear finger nail polish is what my car got dipped in  
Nuts colored golden brown so I'm sittin in chicken  
The outside of my whip is the color of tea  
So I'm sittin in lipton

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