

# Whip

## 2 Chainz

Yeah

(Do it, no hands, yeah)  
(Do it, no hands, damn)  
(They really wanna keep us outside)  
( 'Cause you know we go way too live)

Whippin' again

Whippin' it, whippin' it, whippin' it again, yeah  
Back at it again  
Back at it, back at it, back at it again  
All winter, all summer  
Range Rovers and black Hummers  
Ain't go dumb, I went dumber  
When it go down, don't go under

Whippin' again

Whippin' it, whippin' it, whippin' it again, yeah  
Back at it again  
Back at it, back at it, back at it again  
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Sell a bird KFC

There was twenty LLCs  
"Alexa, play who played me"  
Just made a mill like Meek  
Pick a side, no in-between  
Roll a L with the winning team  
She a King like Billie Jean  
I want smoke, yeah, nicotine  
Is you finer than Fashion Nova?  
I wanna really see what's in them jeans  
Is that a lace-front, real hair extension  
Or just a quick weave?  
I'm 'bout the S with the lines through 'em  
Partition with the blinds pulled  
Had a deal on the table from Arm & Hammer  
I was gon' sign to 'em

Whippin' again

Whippin' again, once again, yeah  
Out on the East  
Park up the Benz on the sand, yeah  
Skrrt off the block  
Hittin' your crib, no advance, yeah  
Rip off the shirt  
Rip off the, rip off the, rip off the pants

Do it, no hands, yeah

Do it, no hands, damn  
While we throw bands in  
While we throw bands up  
They really wanna keep us outside (Outside)  
'Cause you know we go way too live (Too Live)  
Too turnt up for your club (Too turnt up)

4AM, ain't f\*cked up

GLS 63 Benz

Yeah, it really depends  
Yeah, I'm covered, I'm drenched  
Wet floor signs, hope you don't slip  
Yeah, my homie a Crip  
Seafood and you is a shrimp  
Runnin' tall, you gon' need stilts (Tall)  
Rap or Go to the League blimp  
Hit a home-run off a bunt, yeah (Outta here)  
She do whatever I want, yeah  
I had the Maybach for five years  
And still never sat in the front  
I bought a designer lil' momma on Prada  
And she got a body, pick her out a line-up  
If she ever leave me, I'm coming to find her  
Whippin' the kitchen like chef had katanas  
Yeah

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