

Flippin Chickens

Aystar

Ever seen a four-pound in a whip?
Knowing that you can't get stopped 'cause you'll get nicked
I heard your main man turned to a snitch
As soon as the book got thrown, he went to bits
I've been kinda quiet, now I'm back up on my shit
'Cause there's too many dead rappers up in the mix
They're all flipping chickens and whipping up in the kitchen
But they ain't sending money to their niggas in the prison system

Free T, he won't let me send him P
'Cause this nigga's got more money than me
When he lands, you know we're going on a spree
I know the first thing he's gonna say is "Where's the weed?"
The ganja man, ever seen a man smoke a whole Z?
In one day, well that's T, madman
Ever seen a man like me with a Rambo?
You don't want to, I'll hack knees like a cab man
Madman, you ain't never grabbed man
Or wrapped up niggas in the hood, you've never jacked man
I've had access to AK's like Afghans
And the SA80, coulda grabbed that
But I don't want that, imagine tryna slap that
I asked bro, "How you tryna move around with that akh?"
He said, "I'll slap it on the field right now"
I said, "Yeah, you'll have the fucking Navy SEALS tryna clap back"

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Ever seen a real nigga turn fake?
If he switched, it means he was never real nigga
Ever seen a close friend turn snake?
For the love of the money, man move different nigga
You did a move, you thought that he was gonna split it with ya
Now look, he's gone missing with the P
And you know he's gonna pop back up somewhere down the line
With the worse excuse and no P
That's how it goes, I had to get rid of them cats out the batch
Now I'm back in full effect
Give me access to one nice room in your gaff this Monday
I'll have it cropped out by the next
Has your heart ever sank off a text?
Girl chatting "Feds are outside" and you know you got a half tub of X, Y & Z
Plus at least another half a tub of ket
Got me flying round stressed

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