

Bitch I'm out the H, bitch I'm out the H, hol' up
Bitch I'm out the H, bitch I'm out the H, hol' up
Club God on the plates, bitch I'm out the H
4 12's my trunk wave, hol' up, bitch I'm out the H

I'm tippin' down the 50-9 with a bitch that's fine, skrrt
Club God I'm on both radio stations at the same damn time
I planned this shit back when I first saw Still Tippin on BET
In '05 when I was tryna get a GD but that never happened
I was too busy rappin' plus school wouldn't cool cause Kathrina
just happened
Them boys came to H-
Town with plex, so we came to school packin'
Ten years later I'm that nigga that I figured I would be
If I die tonight, H-Town will forever remember me

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I'm still in love with coming down, stuntin' on them hoes
I'm still in love with gettin' frames, poking on them 4's
I'm still in love and I don't give a damn if they wanna hate
I'm still in love in my city
I'm still in love with the H, with the H, with the H
With the H, with the H, with the H
It will never change it will always be the same
I'm still in love with the H