

# FLIP MO

BROCKHAMPTON

I just dropped out  
I got my liberty  
Acting like hot celebrity  
Actually, I'm a rapper  
Please...  
You a dropout?  
No food in your mouth now  
No weed in your mouth now  
And no You in yo mom's house  
(That don't sound so bad now)  
Cause you ain't got no bed now  
And all them niggas banked on  
Is backing out like a ringtone that's  
Pop, lock and dropping  
So I had to take that  
Pot and ziploc it

I'm smoking blunts with Barack  
Money inside of a sock  
Stage diver holding my cock  
You busy holding the block  
And I've been refining my vision  
You make the decision  
We flexing in public, you love it  
It's bullshit around me  
I'm living above it  
We too busy getting these buckets, nigga  
Higher than the summit for the nuggets, nigga  
Work on the canvas like Samo  
I'm off the chain like I'm Django  
Never been one for the labels  
What do you bring to the table?  
Nigga, stop speaking in fables  
I'm a young misfit looking for the quick flip  
Left hook take you out of this district  
Watch a nigga's soul leave his existence  
Hit a lick then I hop on my nimbus  
Vicious