

## Ask About Me

### Chip tha Ripper

Rollin' puffin' indo, Roll up all my windows  
Wildin' with my kinfolk, for real tho'  
Aye it's just chip tha rip and kiddo  
It's just chip the rip and kiddo, (yeah)  
Ask about me

Dawg it's the weirdo again, I packed my bags back up in the land  
Hoes talk down and then shake your hand better believe me my nigga supply and demand  
I walked that line I learned then ropes did my I prayed and hoped now I'm getting back  
hoes wanna date put no limit just twerkin' and movin'  
I stick Pro when I get it in then I might dip fast  
If you focused you might cash but not like rape so please fall back  
Live your life don't focus on money  
Hello girl you can call me the moon man up above  
I fly fast anywhere nigga any giving time a couple lines homeboy  
I ain't gotta rhyme so nice with it  
And I keep that wahoo fitted flow was gravy Back in high school hoes tried to diss me  
Now all I gotta do is sing for a pretty thing give me five minutes she all on my ding-a-ling  
Can't live if you ain't about something can't talk if you live life frontin'  
Boss life from invisible see a model then it's go time  
Another hand did so I took mine didn't have a watch so I took time  
Format it now they gotta jock it  
My slim cut jeans haters try to knock it now them same mother fuckers keep 501's  
Then be bumpin' that slab bub

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I be on that-that monster shit  
RAWR bitch, lot's of dick if hoes get to beggin' that front door shall be the consequence  
Get up outta here bitch, cudi got some hoes comin' and when them hoes come all they talkin' cummin'  
Turn pike hustler that'll be I  
Pullin' up to your city pretty high  
And it's all for the rent it's all for the fifth the money goes to the kush packs in the seeds  
And the music I do it for the hoods and the kids and the baby mamas who be in the hood with the kids  
Do shit for the money fuck a favor text the address I'll see you later  
M.I.A that's where I'll be but for now I'm a g r I n d  
Till a nigga caked up ain't worried bout shit  
time nigga better worry about shit time nigga better worry bout they gone be up in your ass

If you talkin' that shit to the wrong mother fucker from the jungle dog  
Niggas out here come and hunt you down  
Dogs still be wild with a mother fucker and them 15s be jumpin dog  
in the place, on my face  
Fresh scampy I'm loving that taste, 12 hundred for the case  
Me and Cudi headin' out what's good  
You done feel off like we knew you would  
Now I can show you how to be a real nigga be the and still be true to your hood

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