

# Coconut Milk

Chip tha Ripper

Get with it

Get with it come on  
If you love get with it

If you love game with it come on

Didn't mean to call you up this late  
Must be the milk in my coffee  
Dollar dollar bills in my coffee  
And if I sit and talk to you babe  
Nothing or nobody gonna stop me  
Tell me what to do to get you sloppy

As far as I know I ain't fall in love yet  
You trying to talk to love shit I'm trying to change the subject  
Because Love got me walking around with some war wounds  
And Love got me out here recruiting some more goons  
And Love got me paying for lawyers in catching flights  
The love of the game left me with pain so many nights  
My nigga love them drugs so much I'm saying rest in peace  
Love made him pull the trigger now that family left with grief  
They say it was love of the money that made him go and rob that bank  
I say it was love for the feeling of knowing that him and his family straight  
If you don't die doing what you love then did you live at all?  
I'm really committed I'm doing this shit just so my kid can ball  
I got some shit I need to fix in my life don't we all  
I got some people look like me who hate and hope we fall  
I let it grow but keep it trim just like my hair and nails  
Rotate my love and keep it fresh that way it never fails  
On the gang

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Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

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I had a sign in my soul diamonds and gold  
Pressed up against me with bottles in hose out of control  
How I was living the flyest of clothes climbing in Rolls  
Climbing out the Rolls crawling in malls we have some balls  
Talk to folks however we want was trying to stunt  
Was trying to swing doors all in the front we never front  
We always kept it real if anything else infinite health  
Is what we thought we had until forest passed give me some wealth  
I'm at the market copy nothing but fruit nothing but herbs  
Might wake up and get dressed up in a suit smoking superb  
Alkaline thoughts all in my head all in my home  
Alkaline women all in my bed we getting it on  
Yea

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