

# Flip Shit

Chris Travis

Nigga's keep asking shit, nigga's keep talking  
I don't ask for their two cents  
Bitch you cheap talking  
Boy I'm always alert, even when I'm a sleep walking  
But I'm never sleep walking, cause I'm wide awake  
Bitch, I'm getting to the money, just text don't call  
Nigga's fallin' off the top, get a grip, don't fall  
I'ont ever carry cash, so I make withdraws  
Like a motherfuckin' lean addict, an they sippin' on qual  
I done been through the game  
I done ran through this bitch  
Like a slut tryna fuck every nigga that there is  
Nigga's tellin' me to chill, I don't know what the deal is  
Smokin' in the hills, asking bitches where my meals is  
Put it on the table, watch a young nigga kill shit  
Still with my nigga's on some silly ass clique shit  
Bitch I'm on fire like your thumb made a bic flick  
Posted with your bitch, thinkin' about making a big flick

Hol' up  
Talk shit bitch  
Get a big lip, show up  
Give me four zips, make the shit flip  
Smoke up  
Got grams hanging out the tips, big blunts  
Bitch you smoking trees by the damn limp  
(Bitch an we smoking trees by the limp)

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You have that bitch, she fucked up  
You lucked up  
Only one me, I'm good nigga, like so what?  
Hoes on me from Japan back to the Nova  
Waterboyz bitch I promise we swimming global  
Put this shit on me, have an option when it's ova  
Put yo' hand on me, I'm cuttin' shit off your shoulder  
Havin' bad days, just when I'm sober  
Bitch I'm independent but I'm getting plenty of exposure  
Nigga's be spitting, but they timid, they really ova  
Young Chris Travis, I'm drifting along the coast, bruh  
Being on team, made em'  
A couple posers  
A couple years later we showin' up on your posters  
Bitch I'm poppin' outta the tomb, just like a toaster  
Beating ya, so get what ya want, so try an start something  
Either way I'm in a cocoon  
They tryna sprout something  
So don't fuck up my mood, if you around us

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