

December First

Don Trip

Yeah

Yeah

(Damn, Tooch)

Yeah

I ain't takin' no time off, fresh out the water, no dryin' off
Pif tryna hide all the weed smell, now the whole house smell li
ke Pine-Sol

Flippin' them 'bows like lime sauce, strapped like a motherfuck
in' crime boss

Okay, tick-

tock, time is money, but you can't make back the time lost

Don't mind me, I paid all my dues, mind your business, don't mi
nd the cost

Fresh to death, white lined in chalk, rock more Supreme than Di
ana Ross

Got it out the mud, not tryna floss, look too close, mind find
my flaws

Two-Clip Trip been grindin' hard, even back when we was grindin'
' soft

Bitch, I'm shinin' like I was diamond-

studded, big papa pump, I'm a Steiner Brother

Got binoculars and I'm poppin' up with a road map tryna find so
me trouble

Here I is, Guerilla Clique still killin' shit with no sign of s
truggle

Say more money, more problems for me and the haters comin' like
a dime a dozen

My wife ain't here, I'ma fly her to me, she spoiled, so I gotta
buy her somethin'

Phone's hummin' like the dryer runnin', if you chase it, you ne
ver runnin' out of money

Full speed ahead while leanin' backwards, told the bank teller
on to greener pastures

Might spill on you, might need a napkin, if it's beef you bring
in', please bring a spatula

Cook with me, stand-up guy, but it's a crook in me

Two-Clip Trip, two clips indeed, except I come from pushin' P's
, literally

Shinin' on 'em, money so tall, I'm climbin' on it

I went and signed my damn self and now I gotta give myself a si
gning bonus, wait

Shinin' on 'em, money so tall, I'm climbin' on it

My daughter just sent me her Christmas list, this girl just ask
ed for a damn pony (Damn)

Took a long look in the mirror, almost had me a fan moment

You damn right I chase the money, my Ben Franklins got pants on

'em

No time off, fresh out the water, no dryin' off
Pif tryna hide all the weed smell, now the whole house smell li
ke Pine-Sol
Flippin' them 'bows like lime sauce, strapped like a motherfuck
in' crime boss
Okay, tick-
tock, time is money, but you can't make back the time lost
Don't mind me, I paid all my dues, mind your business, don't mi
nd the cost
Fresh to death, white lined in chalk, rock more Supreme than Di
ana Ross
Got it out the mud, not tryna floss, look too close, might find
my flaws (Damn, Too ch)
Two-Clip Trip been grindin' hard, even back when we was grindin
' soft

Long live Pif