

Whippin

Don Trip

Whippin it, whippin it, whipping it, whipping it
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I'm in the kitchen gaining weight, weight, weight
I'm in the kitchen gaining weight, weight, weight
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Ok, I'm whippin up this dope flow, in that water like a robo

The dick white like coco, no sleep, that's no dough
The bills coming in too fast, can't sit back and can't slow poke
Neat deep in that great a, breaking more bricks than a dojo
My bitch crazy she loco, wouldn't trade her for yoho
Well connected, I know foes, I get a mill for the lolo
Riding round with that You don't want it, I know so, that burner
I, I'm drowing down You're more shook than a snow globe
Damn the niggas so bitch made, I'm bout my cut like a switchblade
I'm seeving fat and I'm on my job, no part time and no sick days

Don trip, you know my nigga, your girlfriend so fixated
Pay the cost, to be the boss, I am that, I didn't miss a payment
I chase the money never miss or lated
And I keep it movin like a spinning dradle
I'm in that kitchen, cooking yams, and we ain't talking bout sweet potatoes
I'm stupid dope, I'm igny pay, I'm juiced up like Minnie may
And my name high, even in the shade
And I'm set to blow like a hand grenade
Getting blown like a blow dart, clicker animals know us all

If we talking bout spit game, I got more flow than a coast guard
My little brother, d boy, he turn the key like Mozart
My pistol me, that sack on me, I'm riding lower than a gold cart, I'm
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Get more head than a car tail, trap bad, full of grass
Where I'm from, that's a yard sale
Damn right, I'm the shit, bout my paper, cotton hill
Yeah I know I'm a lil nigga, but I'm lifting weight no bar bell
More jay than the tar hills, make that work cut cartwheels
From my view, y'all pussies, hello kitty, Garfield
Fish scale, no prom mill, more base than a ball field

Digging in, we all feel, chopping trees like a sawmill
You're not fucking with me, won't hesitate, the buster's in me
Blood and sweat it's what it took to get it
Now I'll slaughter you if you touch a penny
I'm a trap nigga, fuck the gimmick, serving
But I don't fuck with tennis
A young nigga with no patience, a lot of

Money and a bunch of women
Got your bitch but I'm uncommitted,

We just fucking, it's nothing serious
My murder, premeditated, that pussy call me,
I come and kill it
We're with the shit, I admit it,
Balling bitch, I'm off the pivot
My flow, is ice cold,
I spit that shit and I caught the shivers
Whoa, I'm bout my hoe, fuck niggas can't piggy bag
I switched my door, between the counts, ha
I call that giving back You talk about it, I'm living it,
King kong, that's a simple fact

East side, that's where I'm from I'ma stand up, sitting fact!
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