

# Hey Ho

Lil' Flip

Hey ho (hey ho), let's go (let's go)  
I know, cause we can get it on tonite  
You fine (you fine), I pimp (I pimp)  
And I walk with a limp  
Man you know the dro got me feelin' tight  
I'm rich (I'm rich), you po' (you po')  
Now you know, it's time to hit the block and grind  
I pimp (I pimp), I ball (I ball)  
And twenty's how I crawl  
Can't stop a nigga in his prime

Now I was in Washington at the playas ball  
Every pimp was there yeh in gator's and all  
I had to fade 'em all I had to pop my collar  
Valet my car yeh I'm in the drop Impala  
You got to swallow if you givin' me brain  
I'm goin' for the chart don't be givin' me pain  
You can get in the car don't touch shit in the car  
Do this, get on that plane put this brick in ya bra  
Come back, bring me the change in a hundred stacks  
Cause you know how we do it when we makin' that  
I'ma gi' you your cut and you gon' gi' me my shit  
And that's the way we do it now I'm in the lab droppin' hits  
Undergrounds get me paid, shows I'm on stage  
Hoes go in a rage when they see me on stage  
Cause I'm iced out when they see my chain they be like  
who cut the lights out, niggaz at the stores tryna figure out  
when I drop, I'm comin' sooner than you think  
In the summer time tanktop winter time mink

Hey ma, I done seen bitches come and go  
That skeeze and fiends that have dreams to become a hoe  
Scream Geronimo, ya deep in the Pacific  
(I can hit it all night), if you wanna be specific  
Baby feel terrific when ya shake that ass  
Ain't no end when your friends tell you to make that cash  
Go on make it fast, see if you make it last  
After every niggaz smash, you mistaken for thrash  
Bitch where's my cash?, Will Lean the pimp  
Pimp cups up bitch with codine to sip  
I'm a Clover G, and I walkin' in dough  
And every twenty five feet nigga I'm walkin' on mo'  
Lil' Flipper, yo we gots the gats  
Them botany boys motherfucka, we gots them stacks  
S.U.C and we holdin' it down  
Cloverland on top and we holdin' the crown

I know this chick from the north side that like to freak  
Fucked the hoe in the back of the jeep, Clover G's ain't weak  
Watch me creep, holdin' on a wood grain wheel  
Plus I got the diamond grill uh  
We be winnin', I love the way this free world spinnin'  
We been hot from the beginning shit  
It's Botany Boys, creepin' wid them chopper toys  
Quick to break ya off proper boy shit  
Call her cell, take her to the next hotel  
Young bitch know how to fuck like hell

Call her friends, they pull up in a big bod Benz  
I guess we ain't the only one that playin' wid ends