

(DJ Flipppp make the money flip)

Make him do a flip, hit him with the clip  
And my blood say blat on that bloody shit  
Bang it out, bang it out  
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Bang it out, I'm at your door and I air it out  
Claimin' the game, better cut it out  
Cut off your finger and I'm mailin' out  
Geeked up off the purp, I'm sippin' the mud and I'm feelin' like kirk  
100 round drum make you sleep on the floor  
Sleep in the farm, cause you know I'm the goat  
Bitch nigga, you a bitch, nigga, you a snitch, nigga  
See you in the streets, I'mma tie you to a tree, nigga  
Bitch nigga, you a motherfuckin' bitch, nigga  
See you in the streets, I might tie you and your kids, nigga

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Yah  
Got the sauce, I got the juice, she wanna sip me  
Give me good neck, gave my dick a hicky  
Walk in the club with my glizzy  
Bang it out, bang it out  
Glock inside my Gucci purse, my jacket Fendi, yah  
I'm rude, better not offend me  
I'm a rockstar, I'm a popstar, she told me I'm pretty  
Wait, whoa, snorting coke off her titty

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