

The Revenge Of Flips Leg

Westside Gunn

(Conductor)

Aimin' fire at your favorite (Baow, baow)
Bum-ass niggas is fugazi, I spit in all of they faces (Ahaha)
Flagrant, was pushin' Percocets on the pavement
Now we in Paris posin' in Prada like it's the Vogue pages (Conductor, uh-huh)
All praise is due, I teach you niggas like I'm Noble Drew
We global, you not even close to notable (You niggas trash)
We eatin' Nobu, blow C-notes, get paid for quotables
Take notice, I'm a star like the logo on Golden Goose
Allergic to broke, my only focus is foldin' loot
Got my funds doin' fraud, had boulders for your noses too
'Bows from Oakland, but fuckin' hoes in front of ocean views
They want the likes more than the loot, livin' life confused
A fallen angel that God blessed
In a fast foreign car, keep a firearm in the armrest
Foreign broads flirtin' with the God, they want sex (Uh-huh)
But lately, I'm these hoes' heartthrob and they conquest
Dusty-ass dollar store niggas no contest (Whatever)
Mix Denim Tears with Dior as a calm flex
Hold the devil's heart in my palm and take his horns next (Rrr)
Pose with my foot on his neck, motherfucker

Glory to the king
Glory to the king
He has been good, He's so worthy
Glory to the king

Ayo, stepped in my dope spot, Lord
I had the door swinging, broom sweeping up residue
I seen Bruce fiendin', said he needed three more dollars (Ahahaha)
I told him, "Boom, keep it" (Conductor)
Sherell shot him the cash, he jumped up screamin'
Landed on the third floor, eatin' Thai, rockin' furs
Shit gettin' dry, use my passports to get them birds
Hear me out, we break 'em all down, go to Jackson
Plus Sherell go to Jackson State, we could tax 'em
Went to homecoming, robbed some niggas for some furniture (Ah)
Fifty-yard line, Max Mara with the Mugler
Ski mask hell, would look short, put it on the scale
Three more stops on Greyhound with dark-skin Jerel
Prada jellies
Celine bag, coke Makaveli
Hit the stove straight to plate, make sure the top's Kelly
Jump off for two months
No Vacancy Marni poncho, holding two pumps
The Z got two trunks (Skrtrt)
Last night I had a dream Sly was out the feds
And Flip hit the lotto and bought a new leg

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Shouldn't be on your phone anyway

You should be practicing on your art