

## Warren Barfield

### "Flow On"

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[Chorus]

Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(yeah, straight floatin)  
Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(flow, flow)

[Cedric Ceballos]

Now I told you once before it's the mad punk  
Kickin rough stuff, quick dunk  
Nigga back the funk up yeah  
Give a nigga room yeah  
Give a nigga space  
Throw your hands in the air, westside's in the place  
Word up, I got the formula, I'm mixin up the brew  
Take the 40 to the head now what you gonna do  
Deuce tre is in effect, like Keith don't Sweat  
Don't need to break necks just to gets my respect  
I stay smooth, until you try to get on my rough side  
(what side) westside, fool try to take mine  
Ya start to wonder, I know your name is Stevie  
Don't think about it fool, cuz you know you can't see me  
23, the number's on the tip of your tongue  
I got ends, and you can't have none  
So a, slow ya roll deuce tre is in control  
Listen pay attention and do what you are told, as I flow

[(Chorus) x2]

Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(yeah, float on)  
Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(yeah, keep floatin)

Tickity tock, don't stop, yeah the clock is still tickin  
Ya booty chicken rhymes, mine's a finger lickin  
Bloodin, cripin, I hear ya body callin

I caught it with my bangin cuz my skills are into ballin  
(Mary J) ain't the way for me  
I gets high off my jumpers and my dunks you see  
So when the fans start to scream with the ooh and the  
ahh  
I like the bop bop, bop bop baa  
(Its like 3 into the 2 and 2 into the 1)  
Big balla 23 and my job ain't done  
I get started like the hammer, I finish like Shaquille  
When ya think ya heard my best well fool look a here  
Look a here no fear, rap crystal clear  
Flossin in my chevy with the wind in the air  
But it's a westside thang, mic size thang  
Winnin battles ain't nuthin but a chicken wing  
I eat em one by one, good clean fun  
No need to bring a gun, come and get some  
Of this lovable, hugable, my skills are so incredible  
Stay like Jodeci, I don't know it's time to go, as I flow

[(Chorus) x2]  
Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(keep floatin)  
Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(yeah, straight floatin)

Now a verse 3, I think it's time to wrap this thing up  
Warren G flex the cut, make it go bumpidy bump  
In my speaker, my sneakers go squeaker, damn  
Look at honey over there with the nice smooth features  
She's on my nuts, oh no here she comes  
(How's about a 68 and I owe you one)  
I ain't wit the slippin, trippin, forget about honey dippin  
I'm too caught up with my ends to be spittin and drippin  
Not Teddy, but I had the 1, 2 checker  
(She know you got the money stackin high) yeah I  
betcha  
(Do I know you from somewhere, boy you look familiar)  
I'm the Snoop Doggy Dogg in ya life so can I hit ya  
Later, cuz it's my time to wreck it  
Say my praire, rock the crowd, bring home the  
checkered  
Spend a little, save the rest another show again  
No complaints from the dog cuz I love them ends  
Got some fools tryin to break me off proper like  
See me bouncin in my fo yeah I'm hoppin right  
No need for the noise, whatcha shoutin about  
Check my rear, three wheel motion, peace sign and I'm  
out

[(Chorus) x4 to fade ]  
Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(yeah, float on)  
Flow, flow on  
Flow on, flow on  
(yeah, keep floatin)

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