

## Towdown

### "We Shinin'"

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Artist: Towdown  
Album: By Prescription Only  
Title: We Shinin'

[Lil Flip]  
I might be in a drop top jag  
Girl I'm a thug I'ma let my pants sag  
Ride on chrome all day  
This what we do down here where I stay  
Diamonds in yo face look in my piece  
You aint seen shit girl look in my teeth  
I'm gon shine like stars  
You aint never seen cars like ours  
We spend cash, roll on 3's  
I spend money like it grow on trees  
I'm Lil Flip, and I ball  
Me, Red, Hum, AP, and Boss Hawg  
Sucka free and Dime Records got stacks  
Bubbled-eyed Benzos and Cadillacs  
We all ball for the millenium  
I'm filthy rich and I aint even 21

Hook  
[Tow Down] What them boys gotta do ride on 20 inch  
chrome  
[Lil Flip] Burn up in the candy Benz, leave the Lexus at  
home  
[Tow Down] You boys might be glowin'  
[Lil Flip] When I open my mouth  
[Tow Down] You see nothin but precious cuts  
[Lil Flip] In the Dirty South  
(repeat 2 times)  
[Lil Flip] Coz we shinin  
[Tow Down] Say what?  
[Lil Flip] Livin our life like stars  
[Tow Down] We some g's blowin trees in our foreign  
cars

[Tow Down]  
As I skate down ya block, big body on blades  
Don't hate, white on white, put it out Escalade

Blowin trees, TVs, green, CDs, and DVDs  
I'm high but lo-key, ridin SUVs  
The boy wonder, the block burner, the blade runner  
The street stunner, the head turner like Ted Turner

High-dollar baller keepin the 'dro in stock  
I hit the spot, drop the top and I pop the crop  
You know the name, top billin and chillin  
White boy in your hood, and I'm makin a killin  
Rhymin and stealin, I'm shipping a million  
Gone go platinum so now the South got a villain  
Story told  
In a time of need, money sex and weed  
Rhyme time for Dime, power, profit, and poetry  
Ride four V-12, B-1 Pirelli steel  
Retracting the dome like Enron field  
How ya feel?

[Lil Flash]

Bashin in UFO  
Automatic 2-4  
In the 21st century stop handcuffin hoes  
When I open my mouth, watch the crystals blind  
It helps ya learn every word when I speak my rhyme  
Up the block I climb scream stall and shine  
Burn off in candy Benz and leave the Lexus behind  
Starched jeans, polo shirts, on a quest like Johnny  
Boss Hawg affiliated so you cant outgrind me  
Customized, bubble-eyes, to the starchiest ties  
Cartier I wear no its not a disguise  
Southern stars been ridin on 20 inch chrome  
They'll be shinin like sun through the top of the dome  
They call me Lil Flash playa coz I'm settin it off  
I'm a shinin star from the Dirty South  
Lil Flash, and Kwee, popped up on 3  
2000 shinin hard for the world to see

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