

## **Celph Titled f/ Big Scoob**

### **"Floss Filthy"**

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Celph Titled [Big Scoob] [Yeah, uh huh, Big Scoob,  
Celph Titled, let's go] (Chorus) [Son I'm from the place  
where we floss regardless, Cars clothes, we ball the  
hardest] Dog I'm from the home of palm trees and low  
rider trucks Where we let the bass thump and don't  
give a fuck [So that's how you get down?] Oh that's  
how you get down? [Man this is how I get down] Nah  
this is how I get down I keep it filthy as fuck and live the  
life of a dog Catch me in the club with your wife when  
your favorite songs on You poppin' the Cris? and I'm  
popping your bitch When you out buying fifths I'm  
polishing a four fifth Add another scuff to my kicks,  
think I give a shit? I wore the same pair of Tim's since ?  
96 Even my Nike Air Max is deflated With holes in my  
socks and mildew rotten shoe laces And I still bag  
more broads than ya?ll niggas Even though I borrowed  
all the clothes in my promo pictures I say ?Big Willy,  
you can't stop the rain? I wear dirty undershirts full of  
pasta stains And shave maybe once every two weeks I?  
d rather utilize the blade to put a scar on your cheek I  
rock promotional shirts even if the group's wack So  
don't be surprised if you see your logo on my back I  
don't need to floss for sex In fact my averex got  
electrical tape holding the zipper in place Iced out only,  
after I robbed you And it's bling bling when you see the  
snub knob through (Chorus) x 2 [Son let me tell you why  
I dress so big Ice on my neck is so damn big House and  
my cars cost so damn much And the rims on my truck  
just can't be touched All my bitches got bodies like  
them chicks on cable I got about a hundred hoes up in  
my stable I'm not just Johnny nigga call me famous  
Any more Cris? we drink til we piss I don't bop when I  
walk [Why?] Cause I don't walk I'm in the Benz with the  
drop and I don't talk Chickenheads wanna holler til  
they throat get hoarse Little kids I give them money  
when the lights take course All my guns spit shells like  
they ate sunflowers You could take a blood bath or  
stand and take a shower To me it don't matter, put  
holes in your bladder Fill your body with led til you ten  
times fatter] [Chorus] x 2 [Celph you know I live like a  
real life king Got three kid named Bling, Bling, Bling] It

ain't a thing I'm at the Grammy's with a wife beater  
Drinking rum and cokes straight out the two liter  
[Trendsetters, you do you I do me I even eat frosted  
flakes mixed with bubbly] It could get ugly, I'm taking  
fat bitches to the buffet With coupons, with my uncle's  
suit on [Big Scoob, I got a house full of hoes A mouth  
full of flows, a pocket full of holes] Ayo I got a lot of  
respect for all the real playeas Whether flossing or not  
we still gettin' paper [still gettin' paper, still getting'  
paper] [Chorus] x 2

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