

Yung Joc f/ Boyz N Da Hood, Cheri Dennis "Flip Flop"

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[Intro: Joc] + (Cheri Dennis)

Yeah, Yung Joc

Let's hear it baby (ooooh!)

Yeah (yeahhh)

Why don't you make your next move your best move

[Chorus One] + (Cheri Dennis)

Flip flop, candy drop, MJ's with the socks

Dope boys, get fresh, Chevy on my headrest

Ah how you feel (I feel good)

Chrome exhaust with the leather and the wood

Flip flop, candy drop, MJ's with the socks

Dope boys, get fresh, Chevy on my headrest

Ah how you feel (I feel good)

Custom bucket seats, baby I knew you would

[Chorus Two: Cheri Dennis]

Ooooh - ridin in your Chevrolet drop top

Yeahh - we can do a lot of things with the top dropped

Ooooh - I see you flossin like a boss babe

Yeahh - new shit make me wanna break you off babe

[Yung Joc]

Now shawty what it is, what's on your mind

You need some fresh air, push the button the top
recline

I'm blowin on the pine down Martin Luther King

I'm lookin like a dream with the Chevy so clean

MJ's on gleam, check my gangsta lean

Gorillas in my trunk so you know just how I'm bein

The peanut butter guts so plush is what I'm used ta

Hit the turbo booster for Mr. Throw-the-Deuce-Up

Paint still drippin like it's fresh up out the shower

Twelve in the cut, a couple shots of blunt power

I rep the fo'-five flatlands eighty V

I stayed off in the woods, Southside, Shady P

[Chorus One]

[Boyz N Da Hood - One]

Yo, yo, pull in that 7-7 Cutlass and I'm throwed

Got the swivel seats, gear shift in the flo'
Underneath the hood got the fo'-fifty-fo'
Plus the brains blowed out so I can blow out my 'dro
Chrome pipes roarin like the lion in the jungle
Be careful not to slumber
Now they know I got that work by the bundles
Catch me with a quarter piece, somethin from the
Middle East
Showin the Decatur streets, laid back in these ostrich
seats
I'm in the hood, makin deals on the cell phone
Peakin at the ass crack, bustin out that lil' thong
Whoop you good, grip them woods, how I get my
gangsta on
Pussy nigga try me I'ma put one in your thankin dome

[Chorus One]

[Boyz N Da Hood - Two]

Ay, ay, liven it up nigga
Well I'ma keep it simple, don't I ride clean
(Yeahh) White Cutlass with the beat down system
All black Cadillac, Pirellis on the tires
(Yeahh) Flip flop candy paint, the bitches goin wild
(Ooooh) My engine got a Hemi, you can hear me from a
mile
So when you see us comin best believe it's goin down
Catch me in the city, it don't matter what it cost
I can still get it with the top peeled off
Like MJ hat and MJ jacket
Use them MJ's on my feet just to match it
P-I-M-P, I'ma keep grindin
Y'all keep talkin cause I'ma keep shinin

[Chorus One]

[Chorus Two] - 2X

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