

411**"Topsy"**Visit "[Topsy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Feat. Ricky Ross

It's on right here
It's on right here
It's that medicine
It's that medicine man
Ricky Ross
Git Fresh
It's deeper than rap

She looking at my cars like awww that's his
Crib lookin' like sawgrass meals (?)
You got a real man girl how that feel
Not to mention we gettin' money and I'm worth 10 mill
Boss

Shawty got a hold on me and she just wont let go
Everything I thought I knew about girls I gone threw out
the door
Havin' only one chick in my life and it ain't my flow
I'm wonderin'
She got me wonderin'
And I don't know about you my dawg but I like it when
that thing is fat
And everytime I tried to walk away man I came right
back
She pulled away from me with a pretty wild thing as a
matter of fact
I'm runnin
Here I come runnin

She got me tipsy tipsy tipsy tipsy off her lovin'
And I don't wanna be sober
Not Patron or Hennessey
Topsy off her lovin'
And I don't wanna be sober
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)
I'm tipsy off your love and I don't wanna be sober

I can't keep myself from feeling out on her frame (?)

Everytime she kiss my lips it's sweeter than sugarcane
I think about makin' love so much man it's a shame
So good
This girl ain't no good for me
I try to man up and tell her how shit gon' go
Can't get a damn word to come outta my mouth and I
just choke
All she gotta do is flash that smile she never gotta hear
the word no
Straight up
She got me caked up

She got me tipsy tipsy tipsy tipsy off her lovin'
And I don't wanna be sober
Not Patron or Hennessey
Tipsy off her lovin'
And I don't wanna be sober

Oooo somebody call me a cab to come and take me
home
Cuz I'm trippin' and stumblin'
You got me flippin' and fumblin' Oh you
Aww baby it feel so right it can't be wrong
You got me stuck on your booty (This no better baby)
You don't know what you do to me (It's the Boss)

She lookin' like money
Talkin' like money
Steppin' out the shop pussy smellin' like money
I watch her get dressed now watch me get fresh
Poppin rubber bands sayin' Stacks on Deck
Ever since an orphan I never felt important
Now I rob a port (?) now I'm so important
Pullin' up on Ocean valet the Porsche and
She steppin' outta Gucci got them hoochies like oh shit

HOLD UP!
I need the bartender to go ahead and fix me a drink
right now
It could be Patron or Hennessey or Grey Goose I don't
care
As long as I'm not sober

Tipsy tipsy tipsy tipsy off her lovin'
And I don't wanna be sober
Not Patron or Hennessey
Tipsy off her lovin'
And I don't wanna be sober
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)
I'm tipsy off your love and I don't wanna be sober

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