

Brutus

"Gimme Some More"

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Yeah

As a shorty playing in the front yard of the crib
Fell down, and I bumped my head
Somebody helped me up and asked me if I bumped my
head
I said Yeah
So then they said oh so that mean we gon, you gon
switch it on em
I said yeah, Flipmode, Flipmode is the greatest
Knowing as a shorty, I was always told
That if I ain't gon be part of the greatest
I gotta be the greatest myself

C'mon C'mon, Yeah, C'mon
Yeah nigga what, what a surprise
Get ya sumthin, make a nigga comb over your eyes
All my niggaz getting money capitalize
Die little small guy, we on the rise
Everything a nigga touch platinumize
Fully equipped, you know we come wit all the supplies
Got a big gun, and I'ma show you the size
You fuck wit any of my Flipmode family ties
Me and my niggaz be comin through stalkin you out
Killin off any and everything you talkin about
See you in the club, now we walkin you out
Should've thought twice before you went and open your
mouth
Yo, anyway we stay keepin it movin
Fuckin with the wrong nigga, hope you know what you
doin
Now blame me, all the same niggaz is lame
It's not a game, makin names still splittin your frames

Chorus:

Y'all niggaz had enough
Gimme some more
Y'all niggaz want the wild shit
Gimme some more
Yo Spliff where the weed at
Gimme some more
I know yaw'll niggaz need that

Gimme some more
Even though we getting money you can
Gimme some more
With the cars and the big crib
Gimme some more
Everybody spread love
Gimme some more
If you want it let me hear you say
Gimme some more

Blast with a rash gimme my cash flickin my ass
Runnin with my money son go out with a blast
Do what you want, a niggaz cuttin the corner
You fuckin up, oh to go ahead and meet the reporter
Yo, she tellin news on how you switch to a bitch
Little fake funny style, nigga chill with a snitch
So now I pass and trait over your blood and to ask you
Make a little roof for me and all my niggaz to pass
through
Cardiay see party, hey horray shit
What with all my niggaz from around the way shit
When I come through you niggaz know I do my thing
Bring more shit that generate money *Ching Ching*
Arrest you lyrically flow and caress you
Bless you, then a nigga come to your rescue
While you assume a nigga blossom and bloom
I'm comin soon hit you with a boom gimme some room

Chorus

Yo, live nigga shit know what I mean
I represent while we gettin money your rain supreme
Hope you niggaz know we comin through full steam
Can't see you better turn on your high beam
All my niggaz while I'm ringing the siren
FLIPMODE be the glory niggaz on my team
Never should you ever try to fuck wit my cream
I O.D. when my shit get all in your bloodstream
Everytime we be ripping it be blowing it down
Blowing you off fuckin wit the hottest niggaz around
Luck is when me and my people bother your town
Holdin it down takin awhile and then gimme my crown
Ay, all my people need to come and surround
A nigga be hittin so much it make you fall on the
ground
Sure to make you shot that's what I be all about
Turning you out makin all you niggaz fall out

Chorus

