

## **Bryan Adams**

# **"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

