

# Chipmunk "2011"

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Told You Already Nigga Bussin Wont Flop Me  
Take Your Best Shot Bullets Wont Stop Me  
Back To Bars Now I Know You Thought You Lost Me  
You Dont Like Me Oopsy Daisy Pop Me  
I Keep A Pow With A Stick No Bamboo  
I Pass Through Any Hood Like Im Shank Proof  
Fuck A Stereotype On Every Black Yout  
Focus On What You Cant Im Proof On What You Can Do  
I Had To Hit em Wid A Hit Again  
Drop Champion Now Everybodys On My Dick Again  
Second Time Round Im Going Hard Making Music From  
The Heart Pray It Wiggles In The Charts  
So Make A Diss About Me For The Heat Fool The Only  
Plaque You'll Ever See Is In Your Teeth Fool  
Faggs Cant Reach Where I Landed Flying High Doggie  
Im Really In The Mountains

Im Outstanding And You Still Looking Trampish  
To Bags A Loan And This Fly Shit I Standing  
You Hate Me Coz Im Focused On The Paper B Then Your  
A Bum You Dont Relate To Me  
I Do It Right Still Prepared To Go Wrong  
They Still Stumble Words When The Camera Goes On  
Listen You Dont Wanna Have It Out With Me You Know  
I'll Strip You For Your Confidence Keep Your Clothes  
Its Real Friends In A Fake Business  
Tryna Find A Right Church To Keep My Soul Lifted Do A  
Sign Of The Cross Yh Im Still A Christian Parents Never  
Saw This Coming When They Had My Christening  
2011 Check The Plan Doe More Cash And Take Alexis  
Jordan Out For Nandos  
Pricks Posing Gun Fingers In There Pictures Claim You  
Got A Strap When You See Me Let It Bang Bro.

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