

## Clipse "Showing Out"

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(\*Prod. by The Neptunes)

[\*\* feat. Yo Gotti:]

[Verse 1: ~Pusha T~]

Ho I'm major, that shit nothin

Young nigga, old money, benjamin button

Seein through ya pokerface, that nigga bluffin

Ladies goin gaga for a nigga tryna fuck him

Nickel plate tuck it, hesitate nothin

And I got the AR, why I like to bust it?

Why I need counselin, why I won't discuss it?

Why I spend Donkey Kong knots in the mall like fuck it?

Pull up at the stop light, lookin at this cop light

Yeah I drive big shit, nah my license ain't right

Still let the top drop back when it's sunny

Cuz life ain't nothin but bitches and money

[Hook: ~Pharrell~]

I don't what it is

Somethin inside

I need that attention

I just can't hide

Keep hearin these voices

Inside of my mind

Sayin fuck the rest

It's time to shine

I know that's how

The good one's died

But I need that risk

I need that drive

I'm stealin yo bitch

I'm stealin yo grind

Bitches sing this

And that's why I'm

Showin out lil mama

Showin out lil daddyx4

[Verse 2: ~Yo Gotti~]

Old school chevy wide body like a phantom

5 stars love but them haters can't stand em  
UK money, 150,000 pounds  
All white lamb sit low to that ground

I just joined a gang, the millionaire boys club  
Gave me a box of baking soda and a skateboard  
I'm in the kitchen puttin the work on steroids  
Peakin out the glass for the feds, I'm paranoid  
No I ain't platinum, but how I'm a millionaire?  
I know this a 4 door, so how it ain't no ceilin there?  
Showin off lil mama, goin hard lil daddy  
Yo Gotti homeboi, I'm a walkin dope package  
[Hook: ~Pharrell~]

Somethin' inside  
I need that attention  
I just can't hide  
Keep hearin these voices  
Inside of my mind  
Sayin fuck the rest

It's time to shine  
I know that's how  
The good one's died  
But I need that risk  
I need that drive  
I'm stealin yo bitch  
I'm stealin yo grind  
Bitches sing this  
And that's why I'm

Showin out lil mama  
Showin out lil daddy (4x)

[Verse 3: ~Malice~]  
I'm from the era, of letter to the better  
They tell me rap changed, well I'ma have to let her  
Common loved her, I wish I never met her  
They slutted her out, there's nothin left to treasure  
Seems all I hear em say, nigga where them dollaz at?

Here they go right here, tell them niggaz hollaback  
Hit it then I quit then I step like a welcome mat  
That 2010 got me feelin like I'm all of that  
Re-Up Gang Trinity, Liva, me and Pusha T  
Got my money right, them hater's tight like virginity  
They don't understand how I feed off their energy  
My table is prepared in the presence of my enemies

[Hook: ~Pharrell~]

I don't what it is  
Somethin inside  
I need that attention  
I just can't hide  
Keep hearin these voices  
Inside of my mind  
Sayin fuck the rest  
It's time to shine  
I know that's how

The good one's died  
But I need that risk  
I need that drive  
I'm stealin yo bitch  
I'm stealin yo grind  
Bitches sing this  
And that's why I'm  
Showin out lil mama  
Showin out lil daddy (4x)

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