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Big Gipp "Boy"

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Boy
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Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

So you the kang boy, how could this be boy You gotta be blind to sell more records than me boy I can't complain boy don't say my name boy I'm like a run away slave I'm off the chain boy

I'm 'bout to jet boy straight flex boy
I'm about to round princess cut and baguette boy
Don't disrespect boy I'll break your neck boy
I got niggaz that Sherm it up and get wet boy

We driving vets and Bentley coupes boy I ain't lying check my garage, I tell the truth boy I do it big boy you do it small boy I do some shit that you can't even do at all boy

Platinum tooth boy make it two boy
Come to the crib you can bowl, swim or hoop boy
Big rule boy, what are you doing in me yard
You can run two miles and you still in my yard

Boy Boy Boy

Quarter Quarters Nickels Dollars Dimes every time boy Butterfly my 84', fly first class boy Dipping through the hood candy coated paint boy Triple zero dope sacks no tax boy

You walk fast, well I slow-poke boy You grip the leather, well I grip oak boy I keep a crease in my Dickie's when I corner hang I love to sip champagne, funny ass names

Ladies love to see me Gucci or many of poochie Love to see me in the gazelles to King Louis' Shingles hanging from the end of my pants boy They love to see me do the old man dance boy

I smoke plenty grass boy I'm touching on the ass boy Go ahead and Sir Mix-A-Lot put it on the glass boy I'm from the South boy that's how it go boy We like to see em' drop it down and touch they toes boy

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Lil Flipper, I flip tracks boy like crack boy I got that 62 inch Maybach boy two tone boy Let's get it on boy my money long boy Now we smoking zones boy come take a hit boy

We got the shit boy my big clover cost the price of ten bricks boy I'm from the South boy don't run your mouth boy Shh, 'cuz I'll have Al Capone at your house boy

Pull up in my drop top, you like boy
To you it's a Bentley, to me it's a toy
I'm like a pimp boy, I ride spinners boy
I'm hopping out with 3000 dollar tennis boy

Come take a look at me I'm off the chain boy The game over, bitch, you know my name boy I'm Lil Flip boy a Clover G boy You better free Will Lean and Pimp C boy

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