

## **Dovetail Joint**

### **"La La La"**

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[Hook]

Lil' Flip always smokin' that la la la  
Will Lean always smokin' that la la la  
Play-hef always smokin' that la la la  
It's Clover G's and you know my lullaby, come on  
Excuse me bitch, you know I'm rich  
So don't snitch about how I hustle  
Cause I got muscle, skip all that shit  
Just gimme a brick bitch

[Will Lean]

I'm a gangsta, it ain't love at first sight  
You's a freak so we fucked the first night  
I'm in the back seat puffin' that la la la  
Me and my niggaz gettin' high high high  
You better ask around, that I smokes a pound  
Four four desert eagle what I tote around  
Nigga, in that Coup de Ville  
Hit ya wit the steel nigga let loose ya grill  
You choose to squeal, it's the truth I kill  
With that infra red beam let loose ya grill nigga  
Uh, and I take ya head off when I grab my shit  
And start lettin' this lead off

[Hook]

Yeh, you know how we do it man  
If you in ya motherfuckin' car  
Cut this shit up nigga (cut it up)

[Lil' Flip]

Yeh, we got the dro fire it up  
You want me to do it show you gotta wire it up  
Go to Western Union and call me back  
Gimme the tracking number nigga and I can do that  
I need the dro nigga top of the line  
You got clothes in yo closet but they not like mine  
You got hoes in yo camp but they can't flow like us  
You got weed in yo yard but it don't grow like us  
Inhale exhale, Sprints and Nextels  
Gotta write letters to my niggaz that's in jail (keep ya

head up)  
Locked up they baby momma knocked up  
If niggaz play wid my money my guns get cocked up  
I franchise like a Houston Rocket  
Every eight months is when I usually drop it  
Every eight blunts is when I usually stop it  
Every eight glocks is when I usually pop it

[Hook]

[Play]

Ain't wid that huggin' and kissin' and lovin', bitch  
I'm wid that smokin' and drinkin'  
Cause I gotta keep it thuggin'  
And I'm bumpin' and grindin'  
Got to put the snake to bite  
R kel's I'm up all night put up a good fight  
If you gon' jack somethin' make sure ya jack good  
Cause if not, then I pop and I go get my guns  
I rap for Clover G's and I rap for P-T-P  
I rap for all them gangstas out there gettin' they  
cheese  
I Double XL or Source to make bread  
I need pots a few bricks to go slice my bread  
Me Flip and Will will flip and lean on you  
Take ya truck that's not ya rap and fuck a rap  
After Lil' Flip album ya ass is crap  
You know me Play-hef and the tracks we lacin'  
Smokin' on that bubble that sticky Canadian bacon  
Fuck a lil hand stamp that shit

[Hook]

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