Dramarama "Sing for the Moment"

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[Verse One- Lil' Flip]

Haha

I'm black, but I know how to rock n roll
I know how to rock the crack, and rock the show
Then I roll out, cuz I can't hold out
That's why every concert I do, is sold out
From, Houston, Dallas and Lafayette
I got, white boys, that bump my shit
I got this game locked, and I lost the key
And it seem like everybody, want sumthin for free
And now all the hoes say, they comin' wit me
Cuz they know they smell good, when they runnin' wit

But I ain't trickin', I'm just stickin'
This ain't chicken, so I ain't lickin'
Cuz Imma pimp hoe, and I got good bangin' hoe
No matter where I go, they love me in the hood mayne
I guess I'm in the good lane, cuz now I'm doin' great
Even though I'm showin' love, some niggaz still hate

[Hook]
Sing with me
Sing for the year
Sing for the laughter, sing for the tear
Sing it with me, Just for today
Maybe tomorrow, the good Lord will take you away...

[Verse Two-Lil' Flip]

It's two-thousand three, and I'm twenty two
I ain't changin', I still got three hundred tennis shoes
I ain't changed, I just like to chill alone
Cuz every other day, I'm in a different time zone
Signin' autographs, for all my fans
Cuz that'S how it go, when ya music in demand
I flew straight to Japan, to make eighty grand
I bought a house on the beach, now I got me a tan
I push the lex lan, cuz Imma tex-an
Pump call shawn taylor, tell 'em get them checks in
Cuz I need mine, before I sign my contract
I gotta read mine, if I pray everythang gon be fine
You know I run the streets

I drop my vocals before my niggaz stomp the beats I bring the heat, just like my name was Pat Riley I'm my CEO, you can't fire me, bitch

[Lil' Flip - talking]

haha that's what I've said nigga

This how we do it, we sing for the moment

We don't know how long this shit gon last

So we gon keep droppin' this heat, on yo motherfuckin' ass

Everyday, mixtapes, undergrounds whatever

That's how we get our money, nigga

We gotta supply the demand

Lil' Flip, represent cloerland

Southside, that's where I stay

Home of the braves, fuck the glocks, put on the k's

Sing it wit 'em

[Hook]

Sing with me

Sing for the year

Sing for the laughter, sing for the tear

Sing it with me, Just for today

Maybe tomorrow, the good Lord will take you away...

[Third Verse-Lil' Flip]

Last verse now, ye

I gotta sing for the moment, for hum birthday

Nigga, I bought a ring for my homie

That's how we do it nigga, he shop for me

Fuck it nigga like I said, Imma cop the key

Gotta get that good money, ain't fuck wit that evil

money

Even thought I had to fuck wit that illegal money

Love money, could be drug money

But shit, I got tatoos it's all thug money

I'm lil flip, I know you like how I spit

Shit, cuz niggaz know this underground but it still a hit It ain't my beat but, it's my lyrics so, when you hear this

shit

Yur gonna love to hear it cuz I, spit to ya spirits

From the shit that I say, niggaz know freestylin' shit be everyday

I do that shit when I don't feel like it, but I'm like a phychic

Cuz you can predict what Imma do nigga, keep fightin'

Writin', freestylin', smilin' wit my ice

Go to the car lot, nigga fuck the price (fuck the price)

[Lil' Flip - talking]

Haha, we used to didn't have a lot, now we got a lot

Each time we thank god for what we got We worked hard to get where we got And we sittin' on top No matter what you do, keep ya head up

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