

FlipBoy

"Me, Myself & I"

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[Intro]

From the streets of montreal y'all,
I present to you, a new rapper,
He goes by name of FlipBoy,
He sick, he ill, he got killah rhymes,
Well you get the picture, now listen to him,

[Verse 1]

1st of all, my name is Roman, I be rapping all day long,
To kill some time I kick a rhyme, suddenly, i'm makin a
song
Then after a long day, I come off the street and smoke
some weed,
Getting high, I have buzz, bloodshot eyes, i've had
enough,
Today my girl came over, had sex, gave her a head
check,
Fed my ex and mailed that bitch back by Fed Ex
Now 1 thing that bothers me is that others can't see,
That I just wanna be me, i'm free and that's how it's
gon be,
I'm not trying to be no fake G,
There's nothing you can say 2 me that makes me go
crazy,
'cause lately i've been takin pills that make me see
hazy
Maybe you can phase me but you can't change the life
that God gave me,
To all the ones who betrayed me, you can't evade me
And to all the ones who stayed with me, you get to
parade with me,
Thankfully, you homies and ladiez are gratefully,
You can throw a grenade at me! For all i care, you can
dig my grave 4 me!

[Chorus]

I Present to you peeps Me, Myself And I,
It's all about me, F.L.I.P, the 1 and only,
This is history in the makin', there's no mistaken,
An introduction, no fakin around with you mothafuckaz.

[Verse 2]

No, I Ain't angry towards the world, the world made me
angry,
'cause i'm helping everyone with they problems, but
fuck em!
Fuck it all, I ain't yo fucking psychiatrist, you don't need
me
Think 'bout your own problems and maybe you can
solve em,
I hate giving to the world something and get nothing
back in exchange,
I'm trying to remain sain, trying to restrain the blood so
it won't pop in my veins,
I'm trying to maintain my pain and it doesn't feel the
same,
'cause it my brain everything is deranged,
I'm an angry individual, in several cases, usually
mines,

I have a criminal mind but I have no criminal record,
I'm a sadistic realistic bastard who mastered being
artistic,
You can say that i'm mystic but you can't beleive it,
Lyrically i'm sadistically violent towards the opponent
who doesn't understand what's violence,
That's why he remains silent in his own silence,
tormented by his own mind,
That's when that crazy motherfucker slits his wrist with
a knife.

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

In different circumstances, I'm actin' like a total
asshole,
And I wish I could strangle a wigger in different angles,
Get him tackled, break that mothafuckaz ankles,
Get him tied up in a shackle, in fact though,
I hate so much people that they just hate me back,
Just 'cause I do "Gangsta rap, which made me act like a
maniac" (Eminem Referance)
But I just re-enact what my brain re-acts
So I know I'm a pain in the ass, i'm not sorry, i was born
like that,
I'm a flee that won't go away like a fucknig deasease,
I just can't wait til the fucking Day I Rest In Peace,
But til the day im handcuffed and on my knees,
I bribe that cop with dirty money for my weed,

'cause it's something I don't need,
'cause i'm me, i'm free and that's how it's gonna be,
Until my big day comes and frees me from this dead-
end life,
'cause i'm doing nothing with my life eveyr week-end
night,
Rap music is like therapy,
Rap 4 me is a melody 'cause in this rapcity everyone
enjoys my rhapsody!

[Chorus]

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