

Flipmode Squad

"Just for You"

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All my niggas y'all, Flipmode y'all
Flipmode y'all, hardcore y'all, raw shit y'all
Hardcore y'all, Flipmode y'all
For my bitches y'all, all my bitches y'all
Flipmode y'all, Flipmode y'all
Hardcore y'all, raw shit y'all
Hardcore y'all, Flipmode y'all

[Spliff Star]

Never judge a nigga like the cover of a book
Fuck around and get shot back of the foot
Nigga fall, stumble and look, nervous and shook
Dragged in the alley and book and beat down to a pulp

[Flipmode]

Shot up my cops, Dirty Harry
You stickin me is like niggas fuckin the virgin Mary

[Busta Rhymes]

Shit we carry, will have you found layin down
somewhere damp and muddy
Split your tummy, puncture your kidney and make you
piss bloody
So now I leave your body to rott
Where bitches sell they pussy for rock
Cook they coke in steamin water boil in a pot

[Baby Sham]

Do you know niggas like us that clutter they watch
Invest in yo' block, like it or not, involvin your pops

[Rampage]

You messin wit a rhyme surgeon
Trade the GS for the Excursion, heads is turning
Flipmode we still mergin

[Rah Digga]

Now we splurgin in Suburbans
Dirty Harriet rock the camouflaje turbans
Said one for the money and two for mic check

And spit a million rhyming words in 240 seconds

[Lord Have Mercy]

Get three to get your bitch neck, and four to even the score

Graveyard shift it's best that y'all believe in the law

[Flipmode]

Flipmode like Mary Lou Retton

Suede ballie, shoe steppin do the best that I can can

Like Pointer Sisters, who could join the wizard?

[Busta Rhymes]

Talkin outta place I pick

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