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Flipmode Squad "What It Is Pt. 2"

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Yeah, yeah, Flipmode Yeah, yeah, yeah, Flipmode Yeah, yeah, Flipmode Yeah, yeah, yeah, Flipmode Yeah, yeah, yeah, Flipmode

Keep it goin, c'mon Keep it goin, c'mon Keep it goin, c'mon Part 2. ha

Yeah, let me show you what, it is right now Grip the fifth, hit you in your shit right now Make room, my squad moving big right now Stack chips, crib looking sick right now

Chicks, I switch 'em like kicks right now Sorry, can't help it, I'm a pimp right now My new revenue thick right now Or I'd have to come back and cook a brick right now

Near none of y'all hoochies couldn't move me right now Went from Gap to Guess to a Gucci right now Gunnin' for your title, why bother right now? Some of y'all more, bitch, then Puffy's driver right now (Stop)

Digga can rock, watch me spit it for blocks In between big screens like I'm Vivica Fox Second album showing no mercy right now We first, since Eminem controversial right now

Flipmode, what it is right now? (C'mon) Flipmode, what it is right now? (Uh, ha, uh, ha)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (All my people, uh, ha, uh, ha) Flipmode, what it is right now? (Flipmode, nigga, Flipmode, nigga) Flipmode, what it is right now? (What you want nigga?)
Flipmode, what it is right now? (Uh, ha, uh, ha)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (All my people, uh, ha, uh, ha) Flipmode, what it is right now? (C'mon, uh, ha, uh, ha)

We got you stuck right now Shit, we lookin' for bitches to fuck right now Chickens and peacocks and ducks right now Different birds with feathers to pluck right now

When we pull up in the truck right now All black seven-forty deluxe right now Niggas hate to self-destruct right now Wishin' that I was takin' the bus right now

Let's get it on right now, I feel it more right now
Big and small and skin 'em all right down
Wide variety of kicks and nine times out of ten
I'm get a bitch and get so right now, I mean right now

Fuck a white gal in a tight towel and right now Things are like Iron Mike now Throw hard rights and knock 'em out right now

Flipmode, what it is right now? (C'mon)
Flipmode, what it is right now? (Uh, ha, uh, ha)

Flipmode, what it is right now?
(All my people, uh, ha, uh, ha)
Flipmode, what it is right now?
(Flipmode, nigga, Flipmode, nigga)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (What you want nigga?) Flipmode, what it is right now? (Uh, ha, uh, ha)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (All my people, uh, ha, uh, ha) Flipmode, what it is right now? (C'mon, uh, ha, uh, ha)

This be the beat to rock for the beats (Yeah)

Bang that shit you crack the concrete (C'mon)
When we come thru, you know we drop bombs
Flipmode 2 K 1 dot com

Hands in the air till you weaken both arms Ladies shake ya ass, fellas roll the charms We keepin' it street 'cause how we live That's what it is, baby, that what it is, baby

Uh, yeah, it's QB right now Niggas is wonderin', who's he right now? He the nigga wit 20's on V's right now Pushin' a whip on empty streets right now

Fly by you, catch a cab right now Put your cap down to the Force Eclipse right now Die slow, got niggas pickin' they scabs now Let it bleed right now, close your eyes no sounds

I thought, I told you who it is right now You ain't go to guess this ain't a fuckin' quiz right now Tap better like Melvin Giz right now Bus-a-Bus, the motherfucking grand wiz right now

In case you ain't knowing, it's Flipmode right now Stopping ya bank takin' ya doe right now Bitch, wanna fuck around wit a pro right now I see, betta bitches, I think you got to go right now

Flipmode, what it is right now? (C'mon)
Flipmode, what it is right now? (Uh, ha, uh, ha)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (All my people, uh, ha, uh, ha) Flipmode, what it is right now? (Flipmode, nigga, Flipmode, nigga)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (What you want nigga?)
Flipmode, what it is right now? (Uh, ha, uh, ha)

Flipmode, what it is right now? (All my people, uh, ha, uh, ha) Flipmode, what it is right now? (C'mon, uh, ha, uh, ha)

It's Spliff Star up in the spot c'mon

It's Rah Digga in the spot c'mon Rampage is in the spot c'mon Yeah, Roc Marc in the spot c'mon

Yeah, Baby Cham is in the spot c'mon Yeah, Bus-a-Bus is in the spot c'mon Yeah, Scratchator is in the spot c'mon Bus'll tell you what it is right now

2001, hot shit, hot shit, hot shit Hot shit, hot shit, hot shit Hot shit, hot shit

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