

## Grip Inc. "Lynch & Ellis"

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[Verse 1]

Let me tell you how cool I am rolling in my label van, I'm  
the man  
I'm The One oh yes I am, cool  
Threw a curve ball on you fools  
Zapped all your energy, hate and jealous tools, then I  
rule  
The spot I'll rap about in the next few bars  
Is the same spot I got more than just a few scars  
And bumps and bruises then learned lessons 'bout life  
cuz I'm constantly choosing

[Chorus]

Over there on Lynch & Ellis (repeat x 4)

[Verse 2]

And we, ducked corners and ran from JPD  
And since I was the fastest runner they always  
wondered where JP be  
I be gone, like Marion Jones, ain't waiting on no  
questioning  
Jumping fences like we equestrian  
G.A.C. the code, get away clean every time that's how  
me and my niggaz rolled  
You need a bra for a camaro? Yeah I got that  
You need an Alpine by Saturday? I can knock that  
Ask ya' boy, He know da' rat gone sneak  
I be done swiped ya' whole system while you in there  
sleep  
Then part out the booty with my bandits who helped  
Then we sippin' on that yac plotting on who up next  
(And um...)If we ain't friends, then you toppin' the list  
And if the call is made, you gone un-ass the gifts  
And I'm sorry if you thankin' I'm just bold and rude  
You can blame it on my Jacktown attitude; I got it from

[Chorus]

Over there on Lynch & Ellis (repeat x 4)

[Verse 3]

Now hold ya' pimp cups up and let's toast to the game

Mississippi coming up we doing major thangs  
I'm seeing the world through trillionaire thoughts  
I want a billionaire's house with a million big rots  
To guard my sanctuary, don't get it twisted though  
I'm still dirt down enough to make you come up  
missing hoe  
So just listen, all I'm doing is just spittin'  
I ain't looking for no trouble mayne, I'm looking for the  
kitten  
Giving back so it's love what I'm getting  
You thought I was bullshitting and now I'm the fool  
trippin'  
Rollin'..lil heavy Chevy like them boyz say  
And we riding all day and (cough) on hay  
And sippin' hypnotiq with the Hennessey  
Kicking mo' game than Janakowski  
Staying focused cuz its plain to see  
And I ain't got nothing to lose so I aim to please  
And my aim stick to ya' like mange and fleas  
Spittin' flames on the mic like you can't believe  
From Ripley to moss point and everything in between  
Reppin' Jack on the map, puttin' my block on the scene  
and I'm from

[Chorus]

Over there on Lynch & Ellis (repeat x 6)

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