

## Hell Rell

### "Honey Dip"

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When I'm dippin' on the grind I get my money quick  
But sometimes I wanna lay up wit my honey dip  
She be wit me 'cause she ain't like all them other chicks  
Let you hit then she split, that's why I got a honey dip

From the club to the telly you know how it is  
Most of the chicks I never tell 'em where a nigga live  
Tryna reach me at my mansion or my mother crib  
Hit my cell, hit my two, now I'm at my honey dips

Yo we talked about 8, said I was comin' through to hit  
Now it's wee hours in the mornin' and I'm drunker than  
a bitch  
Stumblin' and shit, I jumped up in the whip  
Flipped open the horn like where's my honey dip

And bitch fuck ya man tonite, you know my steelo  
Sizzurp wit the Cristal, the corners playin' cello  
You see me well you jus smile you know we on the lelow  
I'm whippin' through the town like we ballin' up a key  
load

I'm tryna dip up in the tele  
Dip up in the room, then dip up in her belly  
Dip off on Pirelli's, Dip-Sets Fonzarelli  
My white T-shirt, lookin' dip up in my pelle

Smokin' weed up in the range, full speed left lane  
It's me against the world, MOB up in my vein  
Wit another nigga girl, gettin' low to give me brain  
If the bitch about the 'cause you ain't gotta spit no  
game

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You know, I'm lookin' for a honey dip  
But I'm no dummy, most these bunnies  
Are money hungry and lookin' for a money clip  
So after the brother hit, I'll tell a honey dip

She won't see a contact, address nor buddy list  
I ain't on some hubby shit, that lovey dovey shit  
It's nuttin' trick I'm suttin' slick  
You couldn't get enough of it

How a slugger jus slide up through the check in  
Wit that linin' on the Wesson  
Hundred diamonds on my neck and wrist shit  
I'm rich bitch, rhymin'g's my profession

Watch how I do this stupid grindin' and perfectin'  
Who's flyer when I step in got 'em spyin' every second  
'Cause that 06 charger remind 'em of a 7  
Yes man, I'm so fresh the pro mess wit bread honey

My jean's 800, these are called Red Munkey  
The flossin' is gone, come talk to a Don  
Fly enough to belong on a catwalk in Milan, holla

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I got me a lovely chick, I got me a slutty chick  
I got 'em all but my favorite one is my honey dip  
She get drunk wit me, roll the piff up wit me  
Throw singles at other hoes in the strip club wit me

She do anything for jus one quicky  
She a nympho chick for this slow dick  
She give no lip, she jus go get  
The paper I ask her for, my bitch so quick

Plus she know every Santana song  
And she don't mind puttin' the damn bandanna on  
Slap her ass tell her dance in this thong  
She do it all for daddy, she move it all for daddy

She get a brick and she boof it all for daddy  
Hit the road shake the State Troopers off for daddy  
And she bring all that paper back  
No short paper back, she sure don't play wit that

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