

J-Kwon**"Tippy remix feat chingy & murphy lee"**

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Ay Yo Track Boys

This could possibly be the biggest remix ever

Lets Go!

Track Boys, Oh!

J Kwon Yeah, Ching a Ling, Murph Durph Yeah

Two Step, Two Step

(J-Kwon)

A here comes the B to the C to the D

No cat out the hood gangsta as me,

Ya'll hit two im just goin for three,

Bottle full of Cris but I still rock a Tee

And ya gotta love the fact that im from the streets,

Drink so much that it fucked up my teeth,

People werent drunk so why ya wanna be,

Cuz you get Eleven Thousand spins in a week,

Here comes the C to the B to the A,

Never fall off like B2K,

When they get tipsy you one drink away,

Why would I buy when its better when you pay,

Track Boys from the loop Jermaine from the A,

Plus they got the boy gettin tipsy with Sway,

Cuz she said she had somethin to say,

One hit One done plus im here to stay....

Errbody Errbody Errbody Errbody,

Errbody in the club gettin tipsy, Oooh

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Errbody Errbody Errbody Errbody,

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(Chingy)

Stop, I pulled up to the club already filthy,

She say she dont get ****, she innocent till proven guilty,

Walked in V.I.P, Cats screamin G.I.B,

Skugged out, with the bib on the back DTP,

This girls starin so I 112'ed on her like a Gypsy,

We bought up the bar, Hunnies im Drunk not Tippy,
Dont trip cuz the whole St Louis is ridin with me,
Cats start hatin, Tell the people come get me, YA!
Here comes the king of the midwest
C...H to the I to the N to the G,
My homies in the back puffin on some OoohWee,
I know the owner so I snuck in a Uzi,
But if I bust somebody they gonna try to sue me,
If rappin was a film star her name was Movie!
The "Get-it" boys heard, I'll go get some Boozy,
Lets take it from the club to the truck Cruizee!

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(Murphy Lee)

Ay Yo, One, I am the dude that the people call Murph,
Check my resume you can see how good It work,
Two, Women that I add to my phone,
Three, Roll, Smoke one when I get home,
Fo real Dirrty You and I first sell,
Most people I thank when my damn record sell,
Five new problems and one aint broke,
White wash truck wood grain like coke,
Now errbody in the club with a stiffy,
Mama got on a dress, boots from the sixties,
Oh girl, shine tame tipsy,
Kim, Keesha, and Pam all livin with me,
Jackers wanna get me, its not that simple,
Seventeen fill it up, but you can make it empty,
Now which one of ya'll wanna tempt me?
Now which one of ya'll wanna tempt me?

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(Fade)

