

## King Crimson

### "Let's Go Dippin"

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Well it's a hot hot sunday jump up around a quarter to ten  
Had to run and get this blunt that i left in my benz  
I lit the shit and caught a early mornin buzz  
And called my nigga e 'what up loc?,' 'what up cuz?'  
I'm thinkin bout pullin out the Trey for performance  
And maybe hit a few corners  
I let the batteries charge while the kids stood waitin  
For me to hit the switch and floss the daytons  
I tap my shit, yo, my shit was hot  
So i drove her straight down to the wash spot  
They shine my shit up real glossy  
Suckers starin but my shit jumps like kriss kross g  
So fuck what ya heard cause my Trey does flips  
The superclean three with the lifts  
I guess i got my whole day planned and i'm trippin  
Quick to hit the switch so let's go dippin

Let's go dippin, dippin through the streets (repeat 3x)

Now i'm rollin cocked up, flossin down the street  
I took imperial to the beach  
But before i arose on the scene  
I saw the individuals rollin like a team  
Drove a little bit futher saw mafia for life  
Without a doubt everything was tight  
But they gotta watch out for the king  
Cause i can make my sixty-three sing  
No pigs round, no i ain't no sucka  
I'm doin sixty just hangin this muthafucka  
More bound to the ounce is what counts so i show it  
Even if it means i gotta total it  
Swervin from lane to lane  
A cadillac just ain't the same  
If you don't know what i mean and ya sittin  
Come on, get in, let's go dippin

Let's go dippin, dippin through the streets (repeat 3x)

I felt like cube cause today was a good day  
For me to act the fool in my Trey

I'm not worried bout a sucka tryin to stick and rob  
I just buck em down with my thirty-odd  
Creeped up to the beach, packed to capacity  
Hoes walkin by 'hi your majesty'  
I said i'm not young mc but what's the flava  
I played it like troop cause i'm not ??souped??  
I park my shit on three wheels cause i'm ill  
Compton's on the set with the real deal  
This one's for the riders all around the world  
Dippin through the hood wit your girl  
Bumps in the back, sunroof top  
Niggas lookin crazy so i'm reachin for the gloc  
Every hood knows where the blood and are crippin  
Ain't nothin like a sunday out just dippin

Let's go dippin, dippin through the streets (repeat 3x)

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