

## Lil B

### "Top Notch"

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[Chorus:]

Top notch whips that's  
What I drive  
24 inches rims & tires  
Hatin ass niggas can't believe they eyes  
They starin me down, And I don't know why  
[X4]  
Hold up wait a second,  
Let me think for a second

[Lil' Boosie:]

Red Bandana, Red Lexus  
Top notch nigga hoes call me black & sexy  
Top notch whip on that good drink from texas  
Got everybody lookin' like a nigga butt naked  
Please be good cause it could go down  
Mr. Baton Rouge, I hold the streets crown  
I feel it with gas, keep it clean as my ass  
If I'm in that yellow thing I got on yellow to match  
I would name my cars, but I ain't got time  
Just got my fresh fade, check out my line  
Ol' lady cross the street like "ain't that conley boy"  
"That boy be on TV too, ain't that the same boy" (yea)  
Fillin even better when I look in the mirror  
Diamonds on my teeth when I'm smiling at the niggas  
From the car lot, to the rim shop we crawl & we creep  
Southside young beast that's how I come on these  
streets

[Chorus]

[Lil' Phat:]

Look, I got a jag and it's sleepin on duces  
Funeral home my whips up my whip game stupid  
I'm in the back seat, I'm in the back seat  
At the light, open the door, showin my ass  
You know how phat be  
Impala drop on shontaez  
O it's the dumb way  
Lil Mama takin pictures she saw me on  
Rip the runway

Shinin got my neck right  
Shinin got my mouth right  
Ankles bracelets in dimes so  
Shinin got my walk right  
I use 2's by 2's  
Like I'll you stupid  
Tiolet paper niggas streets up,  
When It's time for me to use it  
Take a picture of my hair cut  
My steve harvey look right on  
Yea I know you see the ice  
I'm on they cut the light on me  
Gucci bag 50 grand in it  
Look don't put yo hands in it  
Do it the dummy way  
You Catch me doin my dance with it  
Lil' Phat young boss if you don't know me  
Ain't no waitin, Ain't no thinkin  
Nigga You gone have to show me

[Chorus]

[Mouse:]

(Why Why Hmm)

B.O. what these niggas mad at me for  
Frowned up lookin cry baby like T.O.  
Don't blame me nigga, blame my C-E-O  
He want to take a trip, To the money Let's G-O  
I got black women, white women,  
Asain & creol  
Pretty face, pretty feet, no corned foot fritos  
See Mouse like cheese so my nick name cheetos  
Fuck a favor, or a hand out, Ain't shit free hoe  
I hop up out the chevy?, wildin full of cenotes  
Yo baby momma & my friend wanna have a trio  
When I work that lumber an huh yea she no  
I beat that pussy up (beat it up) like deebo  
Hold up, damn nigga why you hatin on me dough  
I see it in yo face and I could read ya like cleo  
Every Everybody know, we don't keep it on D-Low  
Trill ENT yea a nigga know how we roll

[Chorus]

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