

Lil Flip "25/8 Freestyle"

Visit "[25/8 Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hold up uhh..
3 2 nigga
nigga
Lil Ron and Lil Flip

Every day all day I gotta get dat paper
nigga i'm independent i ain't wit no majors
you know me, from doin diamonds in ya face
the nigga wit da sucka free piece in ya face
i started out wit C-Note i fucked wit ESG
i found out dat the nigga wasn't real to me
started snortin lines, stealin my flows
so i moved on started doin my own shows
i fucked wit Screw and he put me in da click
i started free stylin every body on my dick
it was freestyle pros not free style kings
and nigga fuck you I ain't no freestyle queen
you hatin on me cause you know that i'm a CEO
and every time I do a show fans see me blow
Do all the shit you can't do
You ain't even from Houston Texas fool

Niggas aint from the set that they claim
And i'm here to let hot slugs just rang
Rang in ya brain my bullets is untamed
I'm off tha chain and I can't be contained
I be rainin shots
clearin up blocks
Niggas know me I might stop in the drop and approach
a bitch
Come here little mama
I got some game and a nigga wanna holla
Spit 2 lines and i'm in her head
and she in da passenger side ridin down homestead
I represent tha Rosewood till I D-I-E
And if you aint know I blow on dat endo tree
its me
i'm a young playa out da north
hookin up wit lil flip up out da south
Cloverland and Rosewood niggas know its all good
i represent my hood
its undastood

I represent my hood and I move my work
and I hustle, nigga, till I lose my shirt
And when I move my work I stack da money
And if you see me in the back of johnny
That mean i'm gettin a watch or i'm gettin a ring
and if i'm on the freeway you know i'mma speed
cause i got a jaguar and it go so fast
and i got credit cards i don't use no cash
and when i pull up everybody say damn
and when i show my platinum hoes know who i am
i'm the i can do that nigga leanin to the left
when i smoke tha do-do you'll fuckin lose ya breath
cause all I do is smoke the real shit
And im the nigga
wit mo money den Will Smith

I'm da nigga wit mo money den Will Smith
Back door, lil flip nigga gone take a whiff
of this good doe
cause thats all we smoke
killa, weed
I got a trick up my sleeve
Screens on watching greed
make a bitch say please
Lil' ron, can I have you
You can't have me unless you do my whole crew

Thats right
you gotta fuck me
you gotta fuck him
you gotta fuck him, him, him, and him, and him
'cause we da ones wit candy paints and big ole rims
take a look at my piece we got big ole gems
every time you see me all da hoes be stoppin
'cause they know my trunks be poppin
niggas lookin like boy they some rich niggas
they ain't got 3 figgas they got 6 figgas
I do a song nigga
I hit da bank nigga
I got da weed nigga
I got da drank
So what you wanna do nigga
What you wanna sip
how you want yo work nigga hard or whip
I gve it to you how you want it
Cause i'm a banker
Big money maker
Big face chaser
about my paper
so call me king kose

Every time you see me
I'm hoppin out lorenzo benzo
Endo is what's in my nose
Starch, heavy starch that's in my clothes
I'm slingin more than GI Joe
I like some of dat shit though lemme do that...

Visit [Lil Flip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.