

Lil Flip "Da Roof"

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[Lil' Flip]

Well, I smoke and lean tryna get high
on Cloud 9 tryna reach they sky
we call it dro'ya'll call it lye
all I need is a sweet to get me by
I'm super fly like Missy
drink Moette until I'm pissy
I pulled up in a Bentley
hoes asking who is it its F-L-I-P
blowing that light green
no sticks, no seeds \$300 for an O-Z
and you know me stay blowed puffing and passing
you split it, dump it, lick it then stuff it wit hashing

[Chorus]

Da roof, da roof, da roof is on fire
We don't need matches real smokers use lighters
Da roof, da roof, da roof is on fire
We don't need matches real smokers use lighters

[Lil' Flip]

Smoke all day thats what I do
when I think about my nigga Screw
I break bread with my crew
I smoke green, purple, even blue

I dont know about you but I love to smoke
play Grand Theft and crack a joke
or go to the club and snatch a hoe
thats the way it go when ya ballin hoe
we smoke dro'to get higher
I got 20's on my tires, I got tensions in my wires
cause Haddy's got that fire
and when I retire I'm a still be smoking hay
like (?whos ya conflict?)or mail man and Drey
so if you wanna smoke something just holla at ya boy
cause I got cotton candy, tarantula, and fat boy
we can roll a sack boy and get so high
but when its time to hit the club I need Visine for my
eyes

[Chorus]

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