# Lil Flip <br> "I Don't Do Much" 

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[Flip talking]
Counting money, I don't do much
I don't do much, we makin' paper this year
way more paper come on
[Lil' Flip]
You know me and Will Clover G's
so please don't fuck wid me
Cause I could get you fucked up for free
Y'all niggaz gotta pay a fee
Y'all niggaz gotta pay a G I'm jammin Jay-Z in a J-A-G smokin, B-U-D wid cold A-C We blowin, B-I-G all day long We ride on chrome, that's how we get it on We smokin' blunts we don't smoke them dutches We break weed down like broken crutches Just pass the grass and keep on puffin' Just mash your gas and keep on hustlin'
I'm always thinkin' that reality flow
I should make my lifestyle a reality show
[C-Bo]
It's C-Bo Lil' Flip and that nigga Will Lean In a platinum super six hundred big wheelin' Yeh, this be the hit that I get rich on
If you don't know about my records you can just piss on
Cause I don't wait for nobody to do nothin' for me
I damn for sure don't expect nobody to do nothin' for
free
Cause I'm a young, hustlin' nigga, trigger happy busta nigga
Knock the ball out the park like Dave Justice nigga West Coast Clover G's, what's happenin' nigga Talkin' bout the nigga's figures as big as flippers
Come on, you don't know what you gettin' into
We sits three wheels on somethin' that you livin' in
dude
The truck got bigger t-v's than ya livin' room do
You wouldn't take shit if a nigga give it to you
[Will Lean]
I don't do much but keep my ice, blocked and crushed
up
Twenty two inch rims and a Benz to clutch
I don't do much, these hoes say I think I'm to much

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