

## Lil Flip "Livin"

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[Verse 1]

Here it is, a dope hit  
Iceman comin with a dope hit  
Cause a few suckers need their throats slit  
Jealous cause I went multi-platinum  
Now I'm gonna blast 'em in the head till they're dead  
with my magnum  
Lyrics might be simplistic, but I'm no gimp  
On the strip, cause I know how to pimp it  
Now I got grip and suckers keep sinking in my  
quicksand  
Vanilla ice, vocal hitman  
Got the number three in my crosses, sittin on the  
rooftop  
Bop bop bop  
And you fools drop

[Scratching "Pop goes the weasel"]

Was a big fl-fl-flop flop  
Brother's didn't like your record cause it wasn't hip hop  
hop  
But this ain't a dis, cause you sold gold  
Still, I made a killin and it ain't even a 10 - 11 million  
Given my rhyming spice while my djs on the slice  
Vanilla ice is back on the map, with the wrath of the ice  
king

No one will stop me  
No one will stop me  
No one will stop me  
No one will stop me  
No one will stop me  
No one will stop me

[Chorus]

Why is that I disperse  
Why does god shun  
Why does my man try to run my actions  
Why is that I disperse  
Why does god shun  
Why does my man try to run my actions

It's my living condition  
It's my living condition  
It's my living condition  
It's my living condition

[Verse 2]

Etch on a sketch on a rhyme like an architect  
Now watch your back son, cause you might lose your  
neck  
Pound-for-pound, I rock the ground I stand on  
I rock records, every record at random  
Flyin heads, as the heads get full  
Thoughts and speakers get ripped and torn  
To my tomb  
I'm wicked as a witch on a broom stick  
I smash bricks with one lick  
Etch on a sketch on a rhyme like an architect  
Now watch your back son, cause you might lose your  
neck  
Pound-for-pound, I rock the ground I stand on  
I rock records, every record at random  
Flyin heads, as the heads get full  
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I smash bricks with one lick

[Chorus]

No one will stop me  
No one will stop me  
No one will stop me

[Verse 3]

You don't get a second chance  
Cause and tremors bring the scales in hand  
Call the cops, the paramedics, the man's down  
You wanna rock my bell so I broke them down  
My tongue snapped and cracked like a bull whip  
And you ain't nothing but my itty-bitty target  
And as I walk through the valley of sin  
I walk with all you, my friends

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