

Lil Flip

"Look At Me Now"

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Yeah, I represent Houston man
Ya know they say we country down here
But everybody tryna ride blades
Everybody wanna ride candy paint
Ya feel me?, so I'm just keepin' it trill
Like my nigga Bun B say, yeah, ugh, ugh

I came along way I went from Cutless to Benz
From Benz to Jag on twenty-three inch rims
From crack to macs from broke to sacks
From water guns, to bee-bees, from bee-bees to gats

From stamps to tattoos from home to school
Even though I made straight A's I still broke the rules
I came along way I went from no shows, to mo' shows
I went from Duck Head to Giraud and Polo

They all said
(Flip, you need to stop rapping)
And now I'm rockin' two chains
They say please stop cappin'
And I'm like what happened

I thought we was cool
But I gotta strong line
So I'm like fuck you!

They always said I was a country boy
(Country boy)
But now they see the rims spinnin' on my candy toy
(Toy)
They always said I was a country boy
(Country boy)
Well look at me now bitch, I'm a star
(Star)

They always said I was a country boy
(Country boy)
But now they see the rims spinnin' on my candy toy
(Toy)
They always said I was a country boy
(Country boy)

Well look at me now bitch, I'm a star
(Star)

Well I'm a supa-dupa star in a supa-dupa car
Got nine DVD's I'm watching the Entourage
Nextel, Cellular
(Hello)
Windows tinted
I payed for my ride your Benzo rinted

I'm all weed scented 'cause I blow like Snoop
And people think I'm flippin' birds
'Cause I'm rollin' in a Coupe
And I'm smellin' like Juice
Wit twenty rocks on my tooth

Y'all doing the Harlem Shake we raise da roof
I sprayed the Coupe with ten coats of red
And just because blades are choppin' everybody dead
And I'm like the Exorcist 'cause I gotta turn a head

And we can't go on a date girl if you in the
(Red)
'Cause I'll hit you in the head
Wit a mothafuckin' pillow
I'ma stay Sucka free like my homie
Big Mello
(R.I.P)

And thats coming straight from me
And I'm still a ghetto boy
Like Scarface and MJB

They always said I was a country boy
(Country boy)
But now they see the rims spinnin' on my candy toy
(Toy)
They always said I was a country boy
(Country boy)
Well look at me now bitch, I'm a star
(Star)

I ain't ashamed of where I'm from, baby I'm from the
hood
And if you ask me, how I'm doin'? I'ma say, "I'm doin'
good"
And I wish you would pull out a gat and try to jack
'Cause I'm a do you like a egg nigga you gettin cracked

I ain't ashamed of where I'm from, baby I'm from the
hood

If people ask me how I'm doin?" I'ma say, "I'm doin'
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And I wish you would pull out a gat and try to jack
'Cause I'm a do you like a egg nigga you gettin'
cracked

All my ex's live in Texas ha ha
Yeah, Redd in a Lexus nigga thats how we doin' it
Houston know what I'm saying
Thats how I'm doing it my nigga did the track

All how ass nigga can't fuck with us
Fuck y'all watch out for my nigga Redd
Doing a show soon down in Nashville
In the studio that album coming soon

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