

# Lil Flip

## "Rags 2 Riches"

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It was all a dream  
We finally made it  
From point A to point B  
And we came from

Rags 2 riches  
(What?)  
Rags 2 riches  
(What?)  
Me and Will Lean came up from rags 2 riches  
(What?)

Rags 2 riches  
(What?)  
Rags 2 riches  
(What?)  
When clover G's pull up we got the baddest bitches  
Yep

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I push drop top, I push a mazarratti  
I got five screens in my black denali  
You know the ladies love us, you know the niggas hate  
us  
We learned to make the money, don't let the money  
make us

We can't fuck with you fakers, we keep a gat for jackers  
Them shots will hit your ass, harder than a linebacker

I got a chip on my shoulder, I got three clips in my  
holster  
Let's get it on nigga before I split your dome nigga

I'm nominated this year, we need a Grammy nigga  
I'm at the Source Awards down in Miami nigga  
I used to be broke, now we paid in full  
We back to back, back to back like the Chicago Bulls

We came a long way, you shouldn't have made a left  
When we made a right, you went the wrong way  
Now we comin' up, y'all niggas goin' broke  
We got our own weed, y'all still borrowin' smoke

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I fuck with bad hoes, you already know  
I got three chicks in Pensacola and two in Mehico  
And we thuggin', rollin' on dubs  
I can't quit like snoop, we smokin' our bud

Nigga you not hard, you just a pop star  
You sweet in the middle, you remind me of a pop tart  
You had a head start but you in last place  
That's what you niggas get for movin' at a fast pace

We number one for reela, just fire up the killa  
And if you want a show, just wire us the scrilla  
We came to bring the pain and y'all need baling to  
chain  
Would'a bought the watch, we got special rocks

'Cause we got extra glocks with a few extra shots  
When I reflect the that, you get extra knocks  
We got Lexus drops, our paper never stops  
Colver G's on top and we extra hot

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