Lil Flip "Real Niggas"

Visit "Real Niggas" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil' Flip]

Lord have mercy Jesus Christ I know I'm doin' wrong but I'm tryna do right I hustle day to day and night to night Cause I'm tryna get paid awright Y'all don't know about my rap wars Alotta rappers use my name Just so they can have the stores off the chain But ain't nobody feelin' that shit You on ya fifth tape nigga where's ya hit No skits on my shit I got shit that's heated Everytime I do shit you know shit be complete It ain't no half steppin' my name ain't Daddy Kane But I'ma hop out the Jag wid a big daddy chain Iced out yellow rocks in the middle Colourful rainbows is lookin' like skittles I scratch and I scribble in my notepad when I'm feelin' mad

Cause now I'm doin' good I used to be doin' bad I used to have go half on my lunch money Now I got a money machine that help me count my money

I'm ballin' for real, platinum all in my grill We turned 'em down but they still callin' for real

[Will Lean]

Yeh, say, I don't need your money
On the block niggas still got weed and money
Stash pot, sold bricks ducked in a car
In the kitchen I'm still touchin' it raw
On the highway I'm still buckin' the law
Fuck that I'll never be duckin' the law
I'm takin' shots ain't goin' back to jail
I'm a pimp, I can't be trapped in a cell
I'm eatin' shrimp, but I'm still makin' this mil
From H-Town, straight to A-T-L
We gettin' this money, we spittin' this money
And if you run up wrong then we splittin' these
dummies
I'm takin' shots, a nigga goin' all out

And if I hit ya house I'm takin' a fuckin' wall out

You better back back, you better back up-aca

Visit Lil Flip page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.