

Lil Flip "Rollin' On 20's"

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(Lil' Flip)

Here we go

Welcome to my world nigga of cadillacs and stacks

Triple X throwbacks with my name on the back

Uh, I know you see us, you wanna be us

With Jam Master Jay on my Adidas

Plus I ride around in two-seata's

I hope it's cold 'cause i'm comin wit my heata

I'm on the feeder doin 150

Can't you tell my cup i'm pimpin

And if I hit one time she's limpin

And if he trick one dime he's simpin

Cause we don't do it like that over here

All we do is grip grain on the stair

Like Killer Mike all I do is dream about sex

But when I wake up I have a dream about a check

And after that I burn rubber when i jump in my Vette

Yet his hoes raise up but it ain't come out yet, I'm

Speed Racin

(Chorus)

On 20's (On 20's)

Wheels Spinnin(Wheels Spinnin)

These hoes grinnin

I pulled up with the top off

On 20's (On 20's)

Wheels spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)

These hoes grinnin

Futuristic tennis shoes when I hop off

(Redd)

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I got a need for speed get in da truck
wit me

Or we can start the Bentley doin a buck fifty

I'm so gangsta, chickenheads don't' wanna fuck wit me

But you can love me or hate me baby you stuck wit me

And I'm a flow til the police come and get me

We run dis city, you can't do nothin wit me

Its young redd ya'll I'm rollin something sticky

You see them 20's believe they worth three a penny

And I ain't really got nuthin to lose

So announce on 22's start spreadin the news

Lets speed it up a little hoes love to choose
Soon as the spot the drop man it gotta be the shoes
The fast lane is where a nigga live ev'r night
Look for the grain stay away from the red light
Them old folks hear me creepin up the street
Cause they know I got them, I got them, woofers in my
jeep, nigga

(Chorous)

On 20's (On 20's)

Wheel's Spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)

These hoes grinnin

I pulled up with the top off

On 20's (On 20's)

Wheel's Spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)

These hoes grinnin

Futuristic tennis shoes when I hop off

On 20's (On 20's)

Wheel's Spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)

These hoes grinnin

We never do the speed limit

On 20's (On 20's)

Wheel's Spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)

These hoes grinnin

You can't even breath in it

(Lil' Flip [Redd] talking)

[say thier go the laws man] (what where?)

[they gettin behind us right now] (stop lying, man you
lying, now errbody we in a lamborghini man, im gone)

(Lil' Flip)

I got a lambo, I got a drop jag

Plus i got a Harley bike, nigga top that

Now errbody be like where you shop at

And they be askin dumb shit like where you got that

That's when i look back and say I'm a superstar

And if it cost a hundred grand it's a super car

I'm still ballin, 20 still crawlin

Like retarded kids, my dvd's stallin

Lakers still callin but we already signed

We about to be legends like Morris Day and The time

When Paul gave me a call, man i had to do it, uh

I gotta rep where I'm from so i had to screw it, uh

I'm from the home of the Houston, Texans

The only horse we ride is in our Lexus

Nowadays, everybody wanna chop on blades

But we been doin that so ya'll better behave

Ohhwee

(Chorous)

On 20's (On 20's)

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These hoes grinnin
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On 20's (On 20's)
Wheel's Spinnin (Wheels Spinnin)
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Futuristic tennis shoes when I hop off
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You can't even breath in it

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