Lil Flip "Sing For The Moment"

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(featuring Pimpin' Ken)

[Verse One-Lil' Flip] Haha I'm black, but I know how to rock n roll I know how to rock the crack, and rock the show Then I roll out, 'cause I can't hold out That's why every concert I do, is sold out From, Houston, Dallas and Lafayette I got, white boys, that bump my shit I got this game locked, and I lost the key And it seem like everybody, want sumthin for free And now all the hoes say, they comin' wit me 'cause they know they smell good, when they runnin' wit me But I ain't trickin', I'm just stickin' This ain't chicken, so I ain't lickin' 'cause Imma pimp hoe, and I got good bangin' hoe No matter where I go, they love me in the hood mayne I guess I'm in the good lane, 'cause now I'm doin' great

[Hook]
Sing with me
Sing for the year
Sing for the laughter, sing for the tear
Sing it with me, Just for today
Maybe tomorrow, the good Lord will take you away...

Even though I'm showin' love, some niggaz still hate

[Verse Two- Lil' Flip]
It's two-thousand three, and I'm twenty two
I ain't changin', I still got three hundred tennis shoes
I ain't changed, I just like to chill alone
'cause every other day, I'm in a different time zone
Signin' autographs, for all my fans
'cause that'S how it go, when ya music in demand
I flew straight to Japan, to make eighty grand
I bought a house on the beach, now I got me a tan
I push the lex lan, 'cause Imma tex-an
Pump call shawn taylor, tell 'em get them checks in
'cause I need mine, before I sign my contract
I gotta read mine, if I pray everythang gon be fine

You know I run the streets
I drop my vocals before my niggaz stomp the beats
I bring the heat, just like my name was Pat Riley
I'm my CEO, you can't fire me, bitch

[Lil' Flip - talking]
haha that's what I've said nigga
This how we do it, we sing for the moment
We don't know how long this shit gon last
So we gon keep droppin' this heat, on yo motherfuckin'
ass

Everyday, mixtapes, undergrounds whatever That's how we get our money, nigga We gotta supply the demand Lil' Flip, represent cloerland

Southside, that's where I stay Home of the braves, fuck the glocks, put on the k's Sing it wit 'em

[Hook]
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Sing it with me, Just for today
Maybe tomorrow, the good Lord will take you away..

[Third Verse- Lil' Flip]
Last verse now, ye
I gotta sing for the moment, for hum birthday
Nigga, I bought a ring for my homie
That's how we do it nigga, he shop for me
Fuck it nigga like I said, Imma cop the key
Gotta get that good money, ain't fuck wit that evil money

Even thought I had to fuck wit that illegal money
Love money, could be drug money
But shit, I got tatoos it's all thug money
I'm lil flip, I know you like how I spit
Shit, 'cause niggaz know this underground but it still a
hit

It ain't my beat but, it's my lyrics so, when you hear this shit

Yur gonna love to hear it 'cause I, spit to ya spirits From the shit that I say, niggaz know freestylin' shit be everyday

I do that shit when I don't feel like it, but I'm like a phychic

'cause you can predict what Imma do nigga, keep fightin'

Writin', freestylin', smilin' wit my ice

Go to the car lot, nigga fuck the price (fuck the price)

[Lil' Flip - talking]
Haha, we used to didn't have a lot, now we got a lot
Each time we thank god for what we got
We worked hard to get where we got
And we sittin' on top
No matter what you do, keep ya head up

[Hook]
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