Lil Flip "Texas Boys"

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Howdy partners, welcome to Houston, Texas The home of the candy paint, the Houston Oilers Whoops their gone, and suckafree Goddamn it, get on my V12 motor and vroom, vroom

I like the bling bling of my choppers
I got me a ranch and 4 horse, 'cause I'm a baller
I'm a Texas boy, you know what I'm talking about

Now what you know about hustlers bumrushing the club doors

Sneaking in with a snub nose and extra drug hoes Now what you know about us, we make a grill start grinnin'

Any place we go you know we parkin' lot pimpin'

What you know about ridin' on Bentley bikes And a chain with no ice is an empty site What you know about Texas we spit this slang Dirty South side Redd know how to get this change

What you know about iceberg with Snoopy on it Check out my driveway nigga the Lex coupe be on it What you know about rappin' and platinum plaques Signed a deal ain't nothin' left after that

Now what you know about whores, yellows and redbones

Especially when they all in your ear like headphones What you know about rippin' up the microphone Or hustlin' 'til them red and blue lights come on

Now what you know about thuggin', hanging on street corners

We watch your every move fittin' to creep up on you Now what you know about the south, we do what we do Take over dope spots and run with a group

Yeah, what you know about them Texas boys V12 motors and Lexus toys What you know about the dirty south Baguettes and princess cuts in our mouth

What you know about that candy paint We smoke top flight and we drink What you know about the dirty south You a bad motha, shh, boy shut your mouth

What you know about acting bad, flossin' prowlers I got seven DVDs I'm watchin' Austin Powers What you know about wearin' Cardier eye glasses Diamonds in your face just like eye lashes

And what you know about the Astrodome
What you know about a sprint and a prime co-phone
What you know about eating fish and gritz
Can I have some toilet paper 'cause this the shit

What you know about having a pretty grill Blue Benz, new fins on pretty wheels What you know about the Kappa beach party I got a full tank like a Master P artist

What you know about them niggaz in suckafree We got Prowlers, Impalas, and Lex bubble jeeps What you know about, club connections Or fightin' a case for drug possession

What you know about the screwed up click I got niggaz mad at me 'cause I blew up quick What you know about Rolex invisible set I got on a big chain, but I got a little neck

Yeah, what you know about them Texas boys V12 motors and Lexus toys
What you know about the dirty south
Baguettes and princess cuts in our mouth

What you know about that candy paint
We smoke top flight and we drink
What you know about the dirty south
You a bad motha, shh, boy shut your mouth

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