## Chip the Ripper "Here I Am"

Visit "Here I Am" on MotoLyrics.com

Aight look.

music.

Soon to be the nigga on whatever Drunk bullshittin, gettin nough chedder, eatin good. Little feather weight, alaskan crab legs on plates while I say grace and unravel the napkin.

Bon appetite ya little bitch. Why you snackin? That and life is just a phase,

so I puff the ill till I got a hi-top fade.

I be all over the map. Rap. Im everywhere.

Long as I got some hotel fare, hell yea I'm there.

Turnpikes. We burn right and cloud surf.

Bring me another ginger ale now, jerk.

Is what some stuartists might testify. Oh this the guy is what I've always heard. This shit aint nuthin new. I'm classified amongst niggas who do this beautiful

He be spewin, representin, have you movin through .

Niggas is foolish. Middle man is out here scoopin that new shit.

I rise above it. Niggas talkin, but really jivein? They nuthin.

Gotta be fuckin kiddin me. Is you serious? Niggas crazy.

Only one life to live and I aint signin up for no slavery. Niggas gotten mistakin. Theys burnin, constantly bakin. My brain got me thinkin bout slowin down on that drinkin.

My life long story told.

Everything that glitters aint gold.

This shit'll grab you by your ankles when you try to run so you can't go.

Contracts. Beyond that and case closed.

Won't sign shit. We poppin with many options.

We smoke and be poppin while you ponder

bout life and your next move and transaction.

He is a man, only if that man stackin.

I'm doin sumthin. You can if you part of the new

heights.

New endevers, new levels, new days, new nights. Survival of the fittest. I'm a livin witness straight out the jungle.

I just lost all my niggas.

Man this shit is gettin outta hand. Must be part of Gods plan.

Destroy and rebuild. That's why he put me on land.

So here I am. Can't stop me on his arm, Jesus on his neck, aint nobody harm. He dont rock a charm.

Here I am. Can't stop me on his arm,

Jesus on his neck, aint nobody harm. He dont rock a charm.

Here I am. Can't stop me on his arm,

Jesus on his neck, aint nobody harm. He dont rock a charm.

Here I am. Niggas. Here I am

Visit Chip the Ripper page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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