

## Chip Tha Ripper "Cactus"

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Uh, wa-wa-watch your head in my spaceship  
Me plus two cause I'm in third person (Hey, Chip!)  
Floating to another destination, resperating  
Vapors coming from a volcanic eruption, roll up son  
And blaze up the cactus,  
red carpet actress  
Dropping on you dingleberries who can shart with that  
shit  
Don't you start with that Chip  
Literally killing fools by dropping all these syllables  
I love watching you niggas lose  
And me I just keep growing like a sour diesel plant  
I'm Mr. let you hold a stack and by the hour need it back  
And sprinkle in a little interest and since  
Had to new play 2k12 with my N's bitch  
And Swish! Dropping trays on you hot dog mans in the  
stands  
All these rappers is is a bunch of fans; fucking Stans  
I ain't with no major but got bunch of fam, crazy fans  
Any major want my publishing, they must be crazy.  
Damn!  
Guess I gotta pull up to your city with the semi  
And a bunch of bum ol' shit to get your girls attention  
with  
But, really I don't need none of that I'm really in the  
streets  
Got a couple O's, pullin sweets, gettin fried When I  
Wa-wa-watch your head in my spaceship  
Floating to another destination, resperating  
Vapors coming from a volcanic eruption, roll up son  
Blaze up the cactus [12X]  
(Wa-watch your head in my spaceship) [2X]  
Blaze up the cactus[4X]  
(Wa-watch your head in my spaceship) [2X]  
Yeah, roll up the vegetables,  
go and pour that lean up  
Chilling with your fiance no wonder you ain't seen her  
Up all night with two girls like "fuck sleep"  
She got BBC (What's that) Booty Butt Cheeks (Damn)  
We live life on the edge, ain't no fearing us  
I'm always sad but some head sure would cheer me up  
I'm in the telly with these chicks hoping I get lucky

Me and four girls thats eight legs getting octo-pussy  
Lets wrestle this money, nigga tag team  
You gotta get it by any means what does that mean  
Many eyes watching even when you don't know  
Some genuine ally, most heartless foe  
I know, lets live the happy life and get paid people  
The lack of money is the root to all evil (Word)  
I'm that off white UFO chilling I'm finna knock in this  
weed  
I gotta make the ceiling drop, so  
Wa-wa-watch your head in my spaceship  
Floating to another destination, resperating  
Vapors coming from a volcanic eruption, roll up son  
Blaze up the cactus [12X]  
(Wa-watch your head in my spaceship) [2X]  
Blaze up the cactus[4X]  
(Wa-watch your head in my spaceship) [2X]

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