

Chip Tha Ripper

"S.L.A.B"

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[Intro:]

Prettyboy Floyd
Got my nigga Chip tha Rip in the Office
I ain't got nothing else to say
Let's get it poppin'
This is exclusive right here
Street Starz radio

[Chip Tha Ripper:]

Yeah Chip tha Ripper
S.L.A.B
You already know who it is
Yeah uh now baby I'm the ripper
Your baby daddy's worst nightmare
Catch me by the Clair
I'll be right there
Niggas copy everything we say
Louie frames, eyes lower than my G.P.A
Riding and swerving
Kush I'm blown
Doors wide my trunk bump like Eddy Road
I don't cake hoes, I never tip the stripper
I'm rich bitch but you can call me Cheap the Ripper
Shell toes, yes. P.R.P.S
There's a man riding a horse on top of my chest
Polo fresh, I am ze man
I be slam dunking Tanqueray shots with LeBron
I told niggas keep it Carmelo, okay
Rolled past Dave told him hello and hey
Me and Cash in something holy on 23's ho
Back window says "Mama Mel Bicho"

Skateboarders grind, I grind too
That's why you can catch me in D.C. shoes
I quit the team but believe I'm ballin'
Want a verse? Put up a stack or quit callin'
30's on my Chevrolet call me super duper
Garage like roots I got more whips than Kunta
Riviera sitting on the Bulls' best hoopa
Y'all still riding 20's? Y'all some oompa loompas
Doors swang on niggas that got bad behavior

My four 15's woke up the neighbors
Interior crocodile alligator
I drive a Chevrolet movie theater

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