

## Christophe Willem

### "Topsy"

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Feat. Ricky Ross

It's on right here  
It's on right here  
It's that medicine  
It's that medicine man  
Ricky Ross  
Git Fresh  
It's deeper than rap

She looking at my cars like awww that's his  
Crib lookin' like sawgrass meals (?)  
You got a real man girl how that feel  
Not to mention we gettin' money and I'm worth 10 mill  
Boss

Shawty got a hold on me and she just wont let go  
Everything I thought I knew about girls I gone threw out  
the door  
Havin' only one chick in my life and it ain't my flow  
I'm wonderin'  
She got me wonderin'  
And I don't know about you my dawg but I like it when  
that thing is fat  
And everytime I tried to walk away man I came right  
back  
She pulled away from me with a pretty wild thing as a  
matter of fact  
I'm runnin  
Here I come runnin

She got me tipsy tipsy tipsy tipsy off her lovin'  
And I don't wanna be sober  
Not Patron or Hennessy  
Topsy off her lovin'  
And I don't wanna be sober  
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)  
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)  
I'm tipsy off your love and I don't wanna be sober

I can't keep myself from feeling out on her frame (?)

Everytime she kiss my lips it's sweeter than sugarcane  
I think about makin' love so much man it's a shame  
So good  
This girl ain't no good for me  
I try to man up and tell her how shit gon' go  
Can't get a damn word to come outta my mouth and I  
just choke  
All she gotta do is flash that smile she never gotta hear  
the word no  
Straight up  
She got me caked up

She got me tipsy tipsy tipsy tipsy off her lovin'  
And I don't wanna be sober  
Not Patron or Hennessey  
Tipsy off her lovin'  
And I don't wanna be sober

Oooo somebody call me a cab to come and take me  
home  
Cuz I'm trippin' and stumblin'  
You got me flippin' and fumblin' Oh you  
Aww baby it feel so right it can't be wrong  
You got me stuck on your booty (This no better baby)  
You don't know what you do to me (It's the Boss)

She lookin' like money  
Talkin' like money  
Steppin' out the shop pussy smellin' like money  
I watch her get dressed now watch me get fresh  
Poppin rubber bands sayin' Stacks on Deck  
Ever since an orphan I never felt important  
Now I rob a port (?) now I'm so important  
Pullin' up on Ocean valet the Porsche and  
She steppin' outta Gucci got them hoochies like oh shit

HOLD UP!  
I need the bartender to go ahead and fix me a drink  
right now  
It could be Patron or Hennessey or Grey Goose I don't  
care  
As long as I'm not sober

Tipsy tipsy tipsy tipsy off her lovin'  
And I don't wanna be sober  
Not Patron or Hennessey  
Tipsy off her lovin'  
And I don't wanna be sober  
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)  
I'm tipsy off your love (your love)  
I'm tipsy off your love and I don't wanna be sober

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