

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Plies "Rippin"

Visit "Rippin" on MotoLyrics.com

See my 1st move now I'm riding in a reager Knew my brother go'n stash em when I seen him working the

beaker

Half of these niggas don't like me cause I wouldn't give em a

feature

Ion know y I past Spanish cause I was fucking my teacher

Just wanted me some bitches ain give a fuck about a beamer

Raised up in the projects they women live of the pizza Niggas that had the money was the dope boys and the preacher

Always kept it Mina cause ain never been Visa 13 in a half was the age I tried the reefer 1st broad that I painted I fucked her right out the freezer

1st car that I stole was a two toat El Camino Bitch hating on ya for nun they did the same thang to Jesus

Nigga don't wanna be Malcolm they wanna be Al Pacino They ain't got shit on a nigga they charge yo ass with the Rico

Nigga that write it on me I seen I'm hollering bingo 4 4 on it now riding round in a 4-door

Heard them people lying and they riding and taking photo

Just called my lil bitch told her I wanna fuck her to peephole

Calling me bout the work then u better b using lingo Fucking was in u bitch now she got me speaking bilingual

Hoe just ran out of dealers she hit they ass for some new clothes

I told em I'm buying them all I paid all in Sino Cupids they wasn't ready we waited it out in coco Shot a nigga this time we gone rob ya ass on the next go

Shout out to all the niggas on the yard that got a cellphone

All my soldiers that's in they got that shit in the chokehold

Anything dealing with me they gone put yo ass on the door though

Got letter from 1 of my shooters they shipped him to Colorado

Only thang that he want is a couple dollars and some photo

If I ever happen to go broke then I'm going to get me a drop hoe

Remember siting in the trap while I'm off that no door Diesel was round the corner I was tryna get me some 2 4

Time done changed now niggas cool with squealing Where I'm from it's bad some' like a religion Sell dope 'til I make it that was my only vision Half of my niggas dead other half in the penitentiary Shit 21 that was my only bison

Hardhead all my life cause ain't never like to listen All I remember as a jit was waking up getting evicted Still driving my shit even though my license suspended Remember being on a lick the 1st time I seen a camenion

They asked me where all the yoppers I told em go ask my enemy

Will just let em talk but I refuse to let em kill me They denied his 1st bond I guess God ignored his wishes

Detective asking u questions it just mean that they fishing

Thank about it all u want but all u niggas can get it Most of these niggas lie that y I keep em up out my business

U think that he might b seeing u better take out the witness

Message to all u pussies u want it nigga come get it 1 of the fewest rappers that rapped about it done lived it

Y is he so emotional he just got in his feelings Lot of these niggas gone I been fish grease for a

Half of these niggas faking it the jewler told all ya business

U ain't talking to me if u never tried to kill him

If I ever said u flaw then guess what I meant it

Y ion fuck with them niggas cause me n them niggas
different

Last shootout I was in it last for 30 minutes Bruh told me to turn up fuck it they keep on spitting $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics}, \text{ music videos}, \text{ artist biographies}, \text{ releases and more}.$