

## The Shirelles

### "Potato Chips - King Curtis"

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Yeah, king chip is on, you know a nigga cold  
You know a nigga swagging on the globe  
Nigga too fresh, just the only reason I wear clothes  
Nigga shit, fuck around, we will broke  
Real nigga got a few plans for them ends  
So you know a nigga back up in this bitch, nigga back  
up in this bitch  
Nigga be cool, don't trip, I don't wanna have to act  
up in this bitch  
Got the racks in this bitch, tell me what's the plan  
Wanna grab, know a nigga got some hoes going ham  
Get the shows going ham, maybe cut the flows going  
ham  
4 rings on both of the hands, 7 hoes in the bed  
Yeah I got some mall with some friends  
Real nigga stroke in the gamick, strong in the game  
Same time this dope coming in  
King Chip I'm the show gonn get, bitch

We roll up that killa, we shoot to that swisha  
I'm tryina fuck with you, my nigga, my nigga  
We roll up that killa, we shoot to that swisha  
I'm tryina fuck with you, my nigga, my nigga  
Cause we just laying, high  
Cause I'm just staying, high

I'm bad to the bone, still got the mac and this chrome  
I'm barely ever answer my phone, got a bag full of  
zones  
Chilling on the ave wit my bros, tryina sell a whole bag  
till it's gone  
Niggas mad that I'm on, just glad I was broke, now  
tryina make a joke  
Just tryina make em know

They people of the world and we call rp girls  
Like broads on the Cadillac bump  
So southern player listen, when I go ham with my pro  
ham  
My spokes they be twisting, triple gold see I'm the  
dope man

Fin to roll me up a swisha, surfing on that tidal wave  
Smoking on that killer, purple, ultraviolet rays  
My brosky got the trilla, no switchblade for damn and  
change  
Iâ€™m a money making nigga, meaning I get paid all  
kind of ways  
Cocaine my skill tre, I upgraded my cartiers  
And the â€¦real high, cause on hill block, we got them  
plans

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Iâ€™m tryina fuck with you, my nigga, my nigga  
Cause we just laying, high  
Cause Iâ€™m just staying, high

Doing snots till I canâ€™t breathe, me and nina we canâ€™t  
sleep  
Money calling, hoes crawling, you light skin and that  
ainâ€™t foreign  
Iâ€™m tim Duncan and the slim something  
Iâ€™ma kick it out, itâ€™s 10 something  
Iâ€™m getting head while the benz running  
Iâ€™m getting head while the benz running  
They mad we hot, they not, we drop, they flop, 1 shot, 2  
shots  
Ainâ€™t spend these niggas, pte then dead be niggas  
Like 3 hots, 2 shots, 1 shot,  
Ainâ€™t spend these niggas, pte then dead be niggas

I said smoking out, pouring up, putting dick up in your  
slut  
You know what Iâ€™m repping, double cup and bitches  
rolling up  
Gold watch, gold chain, bet your girlfriend know the  
name  
Then it â€¦she sucking, fucking, did the whole gang  
Dutch, raps and some red cups, these fuck niggas hate  
us  
Cause we made it out of them situation  
Iâ€™m with my niggas we flexed up  
2 nights till they kill me, my shows going for 50  
Shout out my niggas that never rich, and real niggas  
that ilthy

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Iâ€™m tryina fuck with you, my nigga, my nigga  
Cause we just laying, high

Cause Iâ€™m just staying, high

Matter fact, go and pour me some  
While we at it, go roll up some  
See this slicker, no bullshit, nah he just talking  
Canâ€™t show me nothing  
Zoo high, Iâ€™ve been up there, all or nothing, Iâ€™ve  
been back there  
New chair, rookie of the year, peach green, place the  
crown right here  
Stay fly, Iâ€™m cloud kicking, steak on, Iâ€™m start sipping  
Big boy, rocks in it, bojee, who bullshitting  
Feeling good, looking right  
Band up living life, get with it  
Or get rolled over, going hard, fuck going sober  
Kick standing this cash sip, thousand rocks is a road  
trip  
Â…town I claim boy, gay town, we bang boy  
Click clack, bang bang, lay em down we bout that  
Money running round, everybody know they come back

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