

## Guess Who "Flappin'"

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Intro:

Oh oh (oh) pass that spliff bwoy.

Starange Wondah:

Yes yeas y'all O.C.C. be double O be the best y'all  
E-Swift be always representing for the west y'all  
Let me feel up shortie with wide breast y'all  
It ain't no test y'all. Come on, break it down take it there  
We take it there, we about to take it up.

Top Dawg:

I'm pulling the evidence form all y'all fakin' ass  
residents  
Who claim that y'all community clam and come from  
heaven send  
You best to get out of my face with all that yappin'  
I told you abooout that flappin', about shit that can  
happen  
I'm askin' you to gwan head with the Boot  
The y'all weeds good but the green weed no good

Starange:

Mad niggas wanted so I'm glad y'all could make it  
Starange freakin' with the flow even with my hair  
braided  
Yo I hate it, when fake MC's make believe  
To be the bomb on the mic and get over with mad G  
Now Fab 5 is like a household name  
On thee attack that was lead by Starange  
You know me chillin' with number 2 and the O.G.  
Hoes be on me like that glow on Obe Won Konobi  
Can't you see that wehn the storms on the shelf  
We totally crush LP's (we don't need no one else)  
So ask who can you rn to bus you won't escape  
From no one Starange the Shogun you hate

(Caboy boy caboy boy) O.G.C. we build or destroy  
Come again (caboy boy caboy boy) O.G.C. we either  
build or destroy

Louieville:

Do he dare think he will survive  
Goin' against Ville Stluggah number 2 from Fab 5  
Originoo Gunn Clappa yeah batter originoo gunn  
stasher  
Tory if you didn't know end of story  
Part like land make way cause here come Louie  
Quiet riot gets rid of the fools quickly  
See it's thee, 3 dimensional beams guns apon ya  
Storm watch watch clock if not yous a gonner  
I'd ratehr be meeting niggas in time and square  
Cause what is rare and gettin' extinct is niggas with shit  
to share  
I see his face I see his feet  
I see the gun and bwoy you are gon dead  
With 2 beer gun shots to him head  
Leave the war behind you painted tin red  
Thee O.G. with smoke spliff to him dead  
It's your choice you best not forget it  
You better listen to the words I just said  
Cause me serious armaggedion afight  
And we be prepared and aware and on sight for the  
enemy  
(Where you gonna run to?)  
Too much flappin' pon streets need green  
Take it back to beat down a dope fiend

Starange:

Son I know what you mean cause shorties sill say that  
I know that ain't jack high off 8 black

Louieville:

Tough guy they lie they see moms in the precinct

Starange:

Sayin' where could he be cause I haven't seen him  
recent  
-ly, the MC from O.G.C. Mr. period S-T-R-A-N-to the G  
Got y'all niggas scarred y'all ain't prepared  
For the business what's this?

Louieville:

Dismiss these niggas with the quickness

Starange:

Get your shortie wop cause I heard she had the  
thickness

Louieville:

Shifted trapped a flapper like John  
Crossing G.C.'s you fools are dead wrong  
So long boy voyage ghost be gone

Those ? can't hand you up upon this channel

Hook

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