

## Murphy Lee

### "Topsy"

Visit "[Topsy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

J-KWON (f/ Murphy Lee, Chingy) LYRICS

Topsy (Murphy Lee and Chingy Remix)

[J-Kwon talking]

Ay yo Track Boys

This possibly be the biggest remix ever

Lets go!

[J-Kwon]

A here comes the B to the C to the D

No cat out the Lou gangsta as me

Ya'll hit two, I'm jus goin' for three

Bottle full of Cris, but I still rock a T

And ya'll got a little fat ?? from the streets

Drink so much that it fucked up my T

People wasn't drunk, so why they wanna be

Cuz you get eleven thousand spins in a week

Here comes the C to the B to the A

Never fall off like B2K

Wanna get tipsy, you one drink away

Why would I buy when it's better when you pay

Track Boys from the Lou, Jermaine from the A

But they got the boy gettin Topsy with Sway

Then she said she had somethin to say "One hit wonder"

Bitch I'm here to stay!

[Chorus repeat 2X]

Now everybody everybody everybody everybody

Everybody in the club gettin tipsy

Now everybody everybody everybody everybody

Everybody in the club gettin tipsy

[Chingy]

I pulled up to the club already filthy

She say she don't get fucked

She innocent til proven guilty

Walkin VIP, cats screamin GIB

Skull cap with a bib? on the back DTP

This girl staring so I put a spell on her like a gypsy

We bought up the bar with ?  
Some drunk not tipsy  
Don't trip cuz the whole St. Louis is riding with me  
Cats start hating, tell them people come get me  
Yeah!  
Here comes the king of the Midwest  
C H to the I to the N to the G Y  
My homies in the back puffin on some ooo wee  
I know the owner so I snuck in the ooo zee  
Plus if I blow somebody they gon' try to sue me  
If rappin was a film I'm starrin in this movie  
The Git It Boys hurr, they gon get some boozee?  
Lets take it from the club to the ja-cuzzi

[Chorus 2x]

[Murphy Lee]

(Ay yo) 1 I am the dude that the people call Murph  
Check my resume you can see I put in work  
Two (two) women that I add to my phone  
Three roll ? smoke one when I get home  
Four real dirty you and I for sale  
Those the people I thank, for my damn record sales  
Five new broads and one ain't broke  
White Porsche truck wood grain like cold  
Now everybody in the club lookin spiffy  
Mamma got on a dress, boots from the sixties  
Oh girl, Shantay tipsy  
Kim, Kesha, and Pam all leavin with me  
Jackers wanna get me, its not that sipmply  
Seventeen fillin up, but you can make it empty  
Now which one of ya'll niggas wanna tempt me (now  
which one of ya'll niggas wanna tempt me)

[Chorus 2X]

Everybody in the club gettin tipsy  
[4X]

Visit [Murphy Lee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.