## Hoodie Allen "Flipping Out"

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(Intro)
Flippin' out
'Cause I'm flippin' out
Flippin' out
Flippin' out
'Cause I'm flippin' out
Flippin' out

(Verse 1)

Yeah, good night, good mornin'
Wake it up, wake it up
Sleepy bacon egg McMuffMikey told me start off everyday with some angel dust
Got that fairy, Tinkerbell
The shit that have me thinkin', well
I'm sinking into deep depression, nosedive in the
wishing well
Brought a bunch of quarters up
Sorry that your wish sucks
I'm in love with hip hop
But most of my fans just fist pump
Slutty girls in summer camp, they come to France and
did stuff

Let me take you to American Apparel
Ooh, Abercrombie, nah Aeropostale
Mothers seem to love me, yeah I'm Eddie Haskelll
Locked a bunches of princesse-se-ses inside my castle
Made my own direction, yeah I never care what you say

And never eat and never leave, I think I see her ribs,

I'm just like Skins, I work better in the UK I just got in, they already screamin' you late

Well, fuck the curfew, let's keep it DL Hughley

(Hook)

I don't really know just where my head's at I don't really know what it's about So I flip out And I like to flip out (Verse 2)

Maybe I'll admit it, everything I do is sicker But I never take a day from work, I'm more like Cal E. Ripken

And I hate to share the stage, I'll never say I'm Kelly Ripa

Rippin' what? Rippin' beats, shit. Ask me where's Regis Hotel was so clean til I brought her under sheets and You ain't heard of me, but I win, King's speech, yep This is what I do, leave them other kings speechless Eatin all the tiger blood, the lunch that Charlie Sheen fixed

Ooh I really want, Ooh I really need this Superficial women take me out to Chuck E. Cheese, quick

Please do not forget the fifth graders and the freegrets Leave our table messy cause the waiter looks like Jesus Uh, Jesus Christ, nah, Jesus from the neighborhood What up to Long Island, I came back so I could say what's good

More like De La Soul, less like other white folk Have you seen 8 Mile, though? I choked

(Hook)

I don't really know just where my head's at I don't really know what it's about So I flip out And I like to flip out

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