

## Royal Flush "Reppin"

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

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

Royal Flush AKA Doc Holiday, all day  
The act jeeps, for foreplay, I keep it the raw way  
My lifestyle'll spendin' these riches and fuck bitches  
Coppin' keys and smokin' mad weed on the benches

I'm street struck, that's why your man Rob got buck  
Keep ya guards up, and God bless that nigga that's tough  
I hate to open up ya face, half moon you wit the razor  
Flush, you run for Mayor of New York, best over take ya

Plus my shit is flavor, my mind increase ill behavior  
Blow the detonator, my life story is gettin' greater  
Linen suits and gators, private jets to Las Vegas  
You can watch me, but can't stop me

My crew is wild like the Nazi  
And keep my neck flooded like Liberace  
And high speed, livin' his life in luxury  
Drop top ease, I'm tryin' to get money, across seas

While my lady shippin' agent 3-80's, from Germany  
Who to say I'm shady, just to calm nigga crazy  
Affastinate me, it's sabotage, all that hates me

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)

Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

New York inspire rhymes, like a Flush crime  
And organize wit the best dominant sex wit techs  
Till we all rest, invest in cool glocks and jets  
Five thousand dollar pents, blue gets up in my Rolex

It's Saddam takin' over, ripin' a range rover  
A black Casanova, worldwide, should of told ya  
How I get down, representin' Queens is my style  
Crack the bubble now, I bring the trouble foul

You P.C. just like the Isle  
Won't settle for another East coast props  
And cameo spots and New York Undercover  
And burnin' rubber through the street's lights

And black wizard weed pipe  
That make me smoke pineapple wit my A-alike  
God bless the street, rebel mind to the test  
The higher inferred, record cake nigga, Corleone  
respect

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

I wanna seal wit my Kiko, destiny and maxi millions  
Gold bricks to build buildings, diamond sets,  
spiritualism  
Rainbow, force fields, my niggas that toss steel  
Conceal the heat, slum in the street, believe it's all real

Nothin' really changed, but the game had it's season  
Go against the grain and we flame you for treason  
You must of been insane to think that Queens and you  
was even  
Repped the worldwide, wit tight fists and now you  
leavin'

New York is reason, for the nation to believe in  
My ways, Fort Knox plans, Royal Flush, Phenom P.  
Equity plans and if you missed it, movin' on your weak  
Had you twisted, the 'Lanz fam tradition ancient like

the pyramid

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(No doubt baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
(It's only right, baby)  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.  
(It's only right)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.