

Seven Places "Granddaddy Flow"

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"Ah-ah-ah...

Lemme tell ya somethin..
I don't play around with girls like that
You know I don't really like to socialize wit 'em"

[Intro: Rubbabandz]

Enforcin the rules, we got 'em

[Chorus: Rubbabandz]

We got the Grandaddy Flow, handcuff ya ho 9th Prince, Rubbabandz, we about to blow Keep it on a low, then it bubbles slow All y'all haters..

We got the Grandaddy Flow, handcuff ya ho 9th Prince and Rubbabandz, we about to blow Keep it on a low, then it bubbles slow All y'all haters..

[9th Prince]

Eh-yo, I seen True on the corner of Decatur and Marcue Garvey

Ready to assassinate son like Lee Harvey Heard the need for raw soup, the massive cherry Kangol

Underneath was the bulletproof suede Wu bally shoes What I got to lose? My Grandaddy Flow's unstoppable Shorty looked tropical like Playboy supermodels Dust 'em slingers like gospel

Thirty stake on Jesus but I'm the sleeziest I might look righteous but I'm the devious

A ghetto Cleopatra, only the 9th Prince can sieze this Reach this, pass the masterpieces

I love to see my black woman, rollin with clicks Brothers approach with weak slang, you ain't havin that shit

Every morning before I hit the strips
You hooked me up with a hot plate of fish and grits
I'm not a dog, I don't prefer Timbaland bits
I'm slick rich, hit it from the back while I'm pullin on ya
hips

You're suckin ya lips

Radios and DJ's bang this in the clubs, while ya suckin on some tits

We all know some chickens are scarecrows

Rip like a vinyl, rooster flow, pigeon toe, puffin on the Optimo

Colored girls bangin out casinos, 9th Prince and Dom PaChino

I got the caramel complexion, he got the vision of a latino

Handcuff ya ho's, Grandaddy Flow, we got the Grandaddy Flow

[Chorus x0.5]

"Because I feel like this.. Lemme tell ya somethin.. I don't play around with girls like that You know I don't really like to socialize wit 'em"

[9th Prince]

Eh-yo, we just finished fuckin for two and a half hours I finished showin and provin I've got the manpower Darts are sour, how many times you let me hit in the shower?

Man stubbed ya girlfriend back out on ya mother's favorite couch

I told you before, you ain't rollin wit no styles You said you'd have my seed if I put it in your pouch After shit really hurt, would you try to kick the 9th Prince to the dirt?

Don't let the God surf again, she's just a flirt
Like a Devil in a skirt, kick her to the curb
before she strike the brain nerve, I observed
All women are violent, includin you boo
I stand almost six feet two and unstoppable
My dick weighed about forty pounds
When I cum, it bust like the sound of a tre' pound
I represent the underground, my female's commercial
Pull up in a six-hundred convertible
I'm verb-ial, I'm verb-ial

[Chorus]

[Chorus - second half only]

"Because I feel like this.. ah-ha-ha.. Lemme tell ya somethin.. I don't play around with girls like that You know I don't really like to socialize wit 'em" (X4)

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