

Shop Boyz

"Flossin"

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P.I.T I dot it.

(Chorus)

When we come threw flossin, dey gone hate it(x5) (x4)

When dey see me come thru in a Bentley Coupe I hop out, Pop my collar, then I brush off my shoes Keep a smile on my face like somethings real funny, start to do the rain dance cause I gotta lot of money. It be lights camera action all eyes on me. Like a hologram card I show up in 3-D. Its a whole lotta flossin and we pullin out the toys. You know me on deck shorty and all the Shop boyz.

(Chorus)

Dey gone hate it cause we made it and the money getting loose.Dey see me in the club when I'm drinkin on the Grey Goose. Spendin money like casino, I'm a broke bitch hero. In a '07 Llac Who is that? Phany Bemo. Mama she be tripen talken bout I'm livin fast now I feel like Will Smith, parents just don't understand no. Even baby mama like my swag. Like opps my bad i didn't mean to make her mad but ahhh...

(Chorus)

Standing right on the edge, and I damn near pushed. Niggaz hate that I run shit, they callin me Bush. Y'all niggaz like Reggie, compared to some kush. My outfit stay clean, like it's taking a douche. Nigga bottom my shoes, Bret Michaels my pants. She just asked for some change, so I threw her a grand. See I make 'em sick, when they see me they coughin. They gonna love it, they gonna hate it when we come through flossin

I'm standin right on the edge and I dare them to push. Niggas Hate that I run shit they callin me Bush. Yall niggas like Reggie comparred to some cush. My outfit stay clean like it's takin a gush. Nigga pot on my shoes. Red mark on my pants. Chumps ask for some change I

just throw them my grats. See I make em' sick. When
they see me dey coughin. Killas love it dey gone hate it
when I...

(Chorus)

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