Slum Village "Earl Flinn"

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now when this hit the fan you would smell like me on the double oh no, now you know me we hook up then this on vatay splee (?) loco so my motive (?) as i hit the lotto banana smoothie, strawberry with ten feet talking to a dun (?) and i do agree a decade and a half with koolaid, and elly and ess (?) you thinking that we so lowkey the beat goes on and the list goes on and i pour you a glass of the don perry we hook up the phone 1-313 disco, frigerator, sysco, (?) now or later, it's that elevator to the dolo nolo it's that elevator to the dolo nolo (?) dog, strag, 313 dinner at cheetah's, drinks on me

that's the way it is
getcha money
get live y'all
earl flinn
ride to the rhythm that the dj play'n
(uh uh)
they ain't feeling what the dj spin
took my man to ten
tell 'em play it again
get live y'all
earl flinn

yea
yea
ain't the deals
i stack more bills than pills
thrills on the hills for rillz
i'm on tilt
imagine all the cunt i chip
i never gotta touch myself
i swum a wim (?) in michael phelps
dc
i never women at cho belts
still spree
i used to rock

but now i'm in the phillah
R-A, D-I
don't make me pull the sleeve up
the watch is a keep up
the rocks is a c-cup
exclusive is the sneaker
a table full of drinks
that's too much to drink up

chicks wanna sink up we doin' the machine how i renew 'em and move 'em

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getcha money
get live y'all
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ride to the rhythm that the dj play'n
they ain't feelin what the dj spin
took my man to ten tell 'em play it again
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mos def'ly fly that's on the low like the fbi blown the dro that just left me high i'm known to blow bone a hoe and get lucky like that lefty guy prone to flow 'til the death we die a thousand never that shouldn't touch the man that what he's clever at pockets is forever fat you snitches would rather rat on me because i'm gettin off your phony and my wheels are chromy with the blades like jenobi i been around the world where they say what up homie, what up son, what up joe, what up showty, what up doe, broadcastin live from the district gettin like i'm right between your eyes with the biscuit

that's the way it is getcha money get live y'all earl flinn ride to the rhythm that the dj play'n (uh uh) they ain't feeling what the dj spin took my man to ten tell 'em play it again get live y'all earl flinn

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