

Inspectah Deck f/ Baker Don, Fes Taylor

"5 Star G"

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[Chorus: Fes Taylor (Baker Don) {Inspectah Deck}]
What you sippin', ma? (What you smokin', huh?)
{Henny, Louis and Don} Meet me at the bar {Fruit
colors a charm} (Got it by the jar, chea) {We five stars
over here} [Inspectah Deck] Camel on their Yankee
sign, on the daily grind New York state of mind,
rugged, but my lady fine Fly face, waist 8 or 8, rocking
all the late designs Stepping like, ya'll don't waste my
time On that Mary J., looking for some 'real love', say
you both Got somebody, knowing you gon' still fuck,
plus dudes Smother you, don't he make you feel tough
Why he suprised when he realize she feel cuz, really
though Daddy king size, with a mean stride You ain't
seen live, you fucking with these guys She fly on the G-
side, sex is a weapon There's a .357 in her Levi's What
you sippin', ma? How you doing, huh? The way you
shine, girl, you looking like a shooting star She by the
bathroom, scope on the soldier hard I pull strings, no
guitar [Chorus: Fes Taylor (Baker Don) {Inspectah
Deck}] What you sippin', ma? (What you smokin', huh?)
{Henny, Louis and Don} Meet me at the bar {Fruit
colors a charm} (Got it by the jar, chea) {we five stars
over here} What you sippin', ma? (What you smokin',
huh?) New Ro (Roset) {Bottles popping off} {Popping
off all night with some model broads} (Chea) {We five
stars over here} [Inspectah Deck] Nothing but cases
out, shutting tables down Pay-per-view style, million
dollar faces out Hating ain't allowed, so played out,
fuck What they say about, I & I, what they saying now
I'm a General, you ain't earned a stripe yet I'm the type
to cop and go, ya'll the type to price check Different
colored cards in my wallet I ain't swiped yet Man, I got
a rack of broads, I don't even like yet Yeah, I'm a rude
boy, I ain't you, boy I got the money and the girl and
the cool toys I'm confident and two boys, ladies call it
ooh baby Ecstasy, not the pill, true joy Shorty got a
thing for me, she be like INS, you can be that king for
me Feel what I feel, hit the bar, have a drink with me
You say that shit, girl, but she say she only think of me,
link with me [Chorus]

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