## Clipse, Ultimate Flow

Clipse - ultimate flow lyrics

yeah, in closing..(get familiar)..effortless shit, the ultimate flow you know..

Life is what u make it, ya flows are makeshift, i draw this of inspiration, you trace shit. patience bee you mad huh, i know u like my style, you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you mad huh, i know u like my style, you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you

accustomed to the luxuries that cheese bring, im a grown man, baby ya heart findin myself teethin. the big faces got me fucked up, i admit im too weak, stay broke say fuck it an

you mad huh, i know u like my style, you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you mad huh, i know u like my style, you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you

all the money in the world, and i aint fulfilled, but what could be missin i mean, the wrist on chill, the

you mad huh, i know u like my style, you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you mad huh, i know u like my style, you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you

ex dope dealer the ex bein the quotion, dividin the pride, by the motion that im movin whats a coas

you mad huh, i know u like my style , you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you mad huh, i know u like my style , you got to feel us, its the real one unfamiliar, not to ever let you

yeah niggas the ultimate flow, you know, re-up gang, you know, we got it for cheap volume 2, this t