

J-Kwon, Topsy

[Intro:]

Teen drinking is very bad.

Yo I got a fake ID though.

Yeeah, yeeah, yeeah, yo, 2 step with me, 2 step with me.

[Verse 1:]

1, here comes the 2 to the 3 to the 4,
Everybody drunk out on the dance floor,
Baby girl ass jiggle like she want more,
Like she a groupie and I aint even on tour,
Maybe cause she heard that I rhyme hardcore,
Or maybe cause she heard that I buy out the stores,
Bottom of the 9th and a nigga gotta score,
If not I gotta move on to the next whore,
Here comes the 3 to the 2 to the 1,
Homeboy trippin' he don't know I got a gun,
When it come to poppin we do shit for fun,
You aint got one nigga you betta run,
Now I'm in the back gettin head from my hunz,
While she goin down I'm breakin down what I done,
She smokin my blunt sayin she aint havin fun,
Bitch give it back now you don't get none.

[Chorus x4:]

Now everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy,
Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy.

[Verse 2:]

2, here comes the 3 to the 4 to the 5,
Now I'm lookin at shorty right in the eyes,
Couple seconds passed now I'm lookin at her thighs,
While she tellin me how much she hate her guy,
Said she got a kid but she got her tubes tied,
If you 21 girl that's alright,
I wonder if a shake comin with them fries,
If so baby can I get em super sized,
Here comes the 4 to the 3 to the 2,
She started feelin on my johnson right out the blue,
Girl you super thick so I'm thinkin that's cool,
But instead of 1 lifestyle I need 2
Her eyes got big when she glanced at my jewels,
Expression on her face like she aint got a clue,
Then she told me she don't run with a crew,
You know how I do but I guess one gotta do.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

3, here comes the 4 to the 5 to the 6,
Self explanatory I ain't gotta say I'm rich,
This single man ain't tryna get hitched,
Liquor wasted on me man son of a bitch,
Brushed it all off now I'm back to gettin lit,
Goose and orange juice man this some good ish ,
Homeboy trippin cause I'm starin at his chick,
Now he on the sideline starin at my clique,
Here comes the 5 to the 4 to the 3,
Hands in the air if you cats drunk as me,
Club on the set Kwon cut out them trees,
Dude I don't care I'm a P.I.M.P.

[Chorus]

Everybody in this bitch gettin tipsy [x4]

