

# Lil' Flip, 25/8 Freestyle (3 Headed Monster)

Hold up uhh..  
3 2 nigga  
nigga  
Lil Ron and Lil Flip

Every day all day I gotta get dat paper  
nigga i'm independent i ain't wit no majors  
you know me, from doin diamonds in ya face  
the nigga wit da sucka free piece in ya face  
i started out wit C-Note i f\*\*ked wit ESG  
i found out dat the nigga wasn't real to me  
started snortin lines, stealin my flows  
so i moved on started doin my own shows  
i f\*\*ked wit Screw and he put me in da click  
i started free stylin every body on my dick  
it was freestyle pros not free style kings  
and nigga f\*\*k you I ain't no freestyle queen  
you hatin on me cause you know that i'm a CEO  
and every time I do a show fans see me blow  
Do all the shit you can't do  
You ain't even from Houston Texas fool

Niggas aint from the set that they claim  
And i'm here to let hot slugs just rang  
Rang in ya brain my bullets is untamed  
I'm off tha chain and I can't be contained  
I be rainin shots  
clearin up blocks  
Niggas know me I might stop in the drop and approach a bitch  
Come here little mama  
I got some game and a nigga wanna holla  
Spit 2 lines and i'm in her head  
and she in da passenger side ridin down homestead  
I represent tha Rosewood till I D-I-E  
And if you aint know I blow on dat endo tree  
its me  
i'm a young playa out da north  
hookin up wit lil flip up out da south  
Cloverland and Rosewood niggas know its all good  
i represent my hood  
its undastood

I represent my hood and I move my work  
and I hussle, nigga, till I lose my shirt  
And when I move my work I stack da money  
And if you see me in the back of johnny  
That mean i'm gettin a watch or i'm gettin a ring  
and if i'm on the freeway you know i'mma speed  
cause i got a jaguar and it go so fast

and i got credit cards i don't use no cash  
and when i pull up everybody say damn  
and when i show my platinum hoes know who i am  
i'm the i can do that nigga leanin to the left  
when i smoke tha do-do you'll f\*\*kin lose ya breath  
cause all I do is smoke the real shit  
And im the nigga  
wit mo money den Will Smith

I'm da nigga wit mo money den Will Smith  
Back door, lil flip nigga gone take a whiff  
of this good doe  
cause thats all we smoke

killa, weed  
I got a trick up my sleeve  
Screens on watching greed  
make a bitch say please  
Lil' ron, can I have you  
You can't have me unless you do my whole crew

Thats right  
you gotta f\*\*k me  
you gotta f\*\*k him  
you gotta f\*\*k him, him, him, and him, and him  
'cause we da ones wit candy paints and big ole rims  
take a look at my piece we got big ole gems  
every time you see me all da hoes be stoppin  
'cause they know my trunks be poppin  
niggas lookin like boy they some rich niggas  
they ain't got 3 figgas they got 6 figgas  
I do a song nigga  
I hit da bank nigga  
I got da weed nigga  
I got da drank  
So what you wanna do nigga  
What you wanna sip  
how you want yo work nigga hard or whip  
I gve it to you how you want it  
Cause i'm a banker  
Big money maker  
Big face chaser  
about my paper  
so call me king kose  
Every time you see me  
I'm hoppin out lorenzo benzoos  
Endo is what's in my nose  
Starch, heavy starch thats in my clothes  
I'm slingin more than GI Joe  
I like some of dat shit though lemme do that...