

Lil' Flip, Ugly Freestyle (E.S.G. Diss)

[Lil Flip Talkin']

[Lil Flip]

I aint choosing rappin, rappin choosed me, so Im runnin through
These states like a nose bleed, life aint great dawg, but Im doin fine,
You fillin drop again boy quiztid in my rhymes, Ill put my mug on me,
I got tighters flow, and you could ask E.S.G. cause that nigga know,
So buckle up, cause Im fillen wreck, before these rap game,
Ive been have respect, that Lil Flip talk, got you open wide,
I giggle outside the boop, but I drove inside, yall fake rappers,
Im the real shit, I drive real hits, I dont need a deal bitch, yall aint
Rich, aint that right flex, maybe youll get a deal where everthing
Is a check, I know yall rappas hate me, but yo gal love me, keep
Talking down the shit gon get real ugly

[15 Seconds Without Sayin Anything]

I know I sound country, dont get the wrong idea, I got 9 awards,
Plus artist southern year, now how you love that, Im still movin use,
Hundred thousand, plus my undaground music, I told my nigga screw,
Im bout blow it up, he said Im down with you Lil Flip sew it up,
So I did that, with no T.V., just imagine when I get on B.T.
Cause Ima fuck it up, like a bad wreck, I got money so I neva write
A bad check, I wear baggets, I ride tree cutz, and Im a C.E.O.
So I make bigger bucks, haters dont like me, but they wont fight me,
Cause they know I got my desert eagle right by me, so if you got flex,
Nigga be about it, I aint Master P but you go see about it

[Lil Flip Talkin']