

Lil' Flip, Y'all (Lil' Flex Diss)

[Lil' Flip: Talkin']

I ain't trippin, You know I got triggaz right
It wouldn't be right
Y'all think I'll let you get away wit that
I'm Sucka Free
What else you expect
You know what I think though
This what I think

[Chorus: Lil' Flip]

Y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
Some of y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
I think y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
What you gone do next try and steal my smile
Man y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
Some of y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
I think y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
What you gone do next try and steal my smile

Y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
Remember in I-5 you couldn't feel my style
Remember when y'all said you ain't nothin but a kid
Y'all said I wouldn't make it
Hey but I did
Remember when y'all said me and hump ain't workin'
Just check the driveway nigga we ain't hurtin'
I bet y'all niggaz never take a bank style
It ain't my fault that yo group ain't high
It ain't my fault that you can't do shows
Either we movin' to fast or y'all movin' to slow
Now why you wanna go out and make me mad
If you drop another album you gone make me laugh

[Chorus]

Cause y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
Some of y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
I think y'all niggaz tryna steal my style
What you gone do next try and steal my smile
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Buy the car
Buy the house
Remember that
That was me
Diamonds all in yo face
Remember that
That was me and C
Southside still holdin'
Me, Duke, and A.P
G's and ballers
Ballers and G's
That was me and H and C
And ever since
I became
The freestyle king
I got dope fiends
That wanna be
The freestyle king
But I can't be copy-ed
My style ain't sloppy
Do yo C.E.O

Put yo money in his pocket
How does it feel tryna look like me
Nigga you can't even write a hook like me
I'm the first young playa in H-Town with platinum teeth
I'm the black richie rich with the brain of Master P
And I know I got skills
I'm droppin' hits like fumbles
You got cars in yo yard
They ain't shit like hummers
So you need to stop rappin' and go back to hustlin'
Cause if you drop another tape man you ain't gone make nothin

[Chorus]
Cause Y'all niggas tryna steal my style
Some of y'all niggas tryna steal my style
I think y'all niggas tryna steal my style
What you gone do next try and steal my smile
Man y'all niggas tryna steal my style
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I hate copy-cats
I hate sloppy tracks
If you see me in the club I'll be wearin' botany black
I wrote a million hooks
I'm down with a million crooks
So watch yo mouth Down South
Cause boys stealin' hooks
Every time I perform
I got a dap for dat
You wanna be the freestyle king
I got a plaque for dat
And you sold some of my raps
You think I ain't gon tell
I'm sorry but yo next tape ain't gone sell

[Chorus]
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[Lil' Flip: talking]
Know what I'm sayin'
Lil' Flip the leprechaun
A.K.A the freestyle king
I come out sayin' I'm the leprechaun
Now everybody else wanna be the leprechaun
I come out sayin' I'm the freestyle king
Now everybody else wanna be the freestyle king
Man after this year I'm gone be the freestyle legend
I ain't trippin' get yo own stuff
Sucka Free niggaz don't steal
Man I don't understand