

Chingy, We Got

[Hook]

You got whipped, We got chips! Dirty We can Talk Bout some flouse n shit!

You got hoes, We got tricks! Homie, we can show you how we hustlin, bitch!

You got clips, We got clip, boy, we hop into some gangsta shit! You got chips, we got shimps, the g

[Chingy]

I heard that song, boy! It aint another, boy! Better keep my name out yo mouth I'm on some others,

They like the way I do that right thurr for later, boy! I'm from tha north, boy! Tha real city, boy!

Whurr all tha cats git it boyz aint nothin pretty, boy! See M-Jay and due, they my cousins, boy!

They was right thurr, when we was bangin' and thuggin, boy! Where was you at, boy! I'm hittin scra

600 thousand and layed back, boy! It's hip-hop, boy! This aint pop, boy! Tha streets is really whurr I

And when it get street you gets tha laws, boy! Tha media hypes you, boy! KRS crushed you, boy! F

And bring tha beef drama to tha streets, boy! You started it, boy! Well I'ma finnish, boy! Bring ouoy

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