

FlipBoy, Gangsta Of The Year

(Chorus 2x)

Lil busta, front and i'll shoot ya,
Run up, put the gun up to ya,
Act like you don't know that i shoot ya,
I Bang! Bang! Bang! That ass wanksta!

(Verse 1)

Go, go, FlipBoy in the house,
Light that weed up cuz we gon smoke an ounce,
Puff once, puff twice, i'm looking so nice,
Whats shining on my teeth is gangsta ice,
Ouh, so fresh, so real,
Under this flesh, i am the real deal,
Ye, F.L.I.P is K.I.G,
Keepin' It Gangsta, keepin' it real,
You gotta memorise my rhymes but you cannot steal
Feel me cuz I bust yo ass easily in 1-2-3,
3-2-1, Cuz I am Numba 1 Whut? Whut?

(Hook)

You fake gees, can't see,
That you ain't gangsta, you just a wanksta,
Actin' all tough and shit, soft as shit,
And by the end of the day, you just a pranksta.

(Verse 2)

So i gotta thank ya,
For moving outta the way and making me be this year's #1 Gangsta,
Your bitch, don't mean shit,
They ain't like mines, cuz mines got ass and tits,
Bra, panties, g-strings, thongs,
Sipping on some don perignon,
Shaking they asses to my song,
Cuz they freaks in the sheets, fucking all night long,
Yo, which boy, is the rich boy, oh That's flipboy,
Nah i ain't rich, i ain't wealthy,
Hustlin on the street just keeps my mothafucking healthy.

(Hook)

You fake gees, can't see,
That you ain't gangsta, you just a wanksta,
Actin' all tough and shit, soft as shit,
And by the end of the day, you just a pranksta.

(Outro)

Go, go, FlipBoy in the house,
Light that weed up cuz we gon smoke an ounce,
Often now, people just wanna bring me down,
Well fuck this town, FlipBoy's out.

(Chorus 2x)

Lil busta, front and i'll shoot ya,
Run up, put the gun up to ya,
Act like you don't know that i shoot ya,
I Bang! Bang! Bang! That ass wanksta!