

# FlipBoy, Me, Myself & I

(Intro)

From the streets of montreal y'all,  
I present to you, a new rapper,  
He goes by name of FlipBoy,  
He sick, he ill, he got killah rhymes,  
Well you get the picture, now listen to him,

(Verse 1)

1st of all, my name is Roman, I be rapping all day long,  
To kill some time I kick a rhyme, suddenly, i'm makin a song  
Then after a long day, I come off the street and smoke some weed,  
Getting high, I have buzz, bloodshot eyes, i've had enough,  
Today my girl came over, had sex, gave her a head check,  
Fed my ex and mailed that bitch back by Fed Ex  
Now 1 thing that bothers me is that others can't see,  
That I just wanna be me, i'm free and that's how it's gon be,  
I'm not trying to be no fake G,  
There's nothing you can say 2 me that makes me go crazy,  
Cuz lately i've been takin pills that make me see hazy  
Maybe you can phase me but you can't change the life that God gave me,  
To all the ones who betrayed me, you can't evade me  
And to all the ones who stayed with me, you get to parade with me,  
Thankfully, you homies and ladiez are gratefully,  
You can throw a grenade at me! For all i care, you can dig my grave 4 me!

(Chorus)

I Present to you peeps Me, Myself And I,  
It's all about me, F.L.I.P, the 1 and only,  
This is history in the makin', there's no mistaken,  
An introduction, no fakin around with you mothafuckaz.

(Verse 2)

No, I Ain't angry towards the world, the world made me angry,  
Cuz i'm helping everyone with they problems, but fuck em!  
Fuck it all, I ain't yo fucking psychiatrist, you don't need me  
Think 'bout your own problems and maybe you can solve em,  
I hate giving to the world something and get nothing back in exchange,  
I'm trying to remain sain, trying to restrain the blood so it won't pop in my veins,  
I'm trying to maintain my pain and it doesn't feel the same,  
Cuz it my brain everything is deranged,  
I'm an angry individual, in several cases, usually mines,  
I have a criminal mind but I have no criminal record,  
I'm a sadistic realistic bastard who mastered being artistic,  
You can say that i'm mystic but you can't beleive it,  
Lyrically i'm sadistically violent towards the opponent who doesn't understand what's violence,  
That's why he remains silent in his own silence, tormented by his own mind,  
Thats when that crazy motherfucker slits his wrist with a knife.

(Chorus)

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(Verse 3)

In different circumstances, I'm actin' like a total asshole,  
And I wish I could strangle a wigger in different angles,  
Get him tackled, break that mothafuckaz ankles,  
Get him tied up in a shackle, in fact though,  
I hate so much people that they just hate me back,  
Just cuz I do "Gangsta rap, which made me act like a maniac" (Eminem Referance)  
But I just re-enact what my brain re-acts  
So I know I'm a pain in the ass, i'm not sorry, i was born like that,  
I'm a flee that won't go away like a fucknig deasease,

I just can't wait til the fucking Day I Rest In Peace,  
But til the day im handcuffed and on my knees,  
I bribe that cop with dirty money for my weed,  
Cuz it's something I don't need,  
Cuz i'm me, i'm free and that's how it's gonna be,  
Until my big day comes and frees me from this dead-end life,  
Cuz i'm doing nothing with my life eveyr week-end night,  
Rap music is like therapy,  
Rap 4 me is a melody cuz in this rapcity everyone enjoys my rhapsody!

(Chorus)

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