

# Lil' Flip, 7-1-3 (Remix)

[Intro]

Junior talk that ole hustling talk  
I was gon tell his daddy, but I found  
Out his daddy was a damn hustla

Lil' Flip, representing 7-1-3 nigga yeah...

[Lil' Flip]

You know I'm back on the scene, with a pocket full of green  
It's Lil' Flip, I'm the Freestyle King  
So extra extra, read all about it  
Guess who went platinum when, everybody doubt it  
Me, and ain't shit for free  
I'm on your track, cause I'm a hard emcee  
Don't hate on me, cause you a scrub  
Summertime, I'm riding Dubz  
Feeling good, representing where I stay  
I got a H, and I got a AK  
So don't play, cause I got gats  
Summertime I'm on Dubz, nigga how you love that  
I got the plack for the King, I got the  
Platinum plack nigga, size me up for the ring  
Cause I'm a champion, you a loser  
You fuck around with me, and I'll bruise you  
Real break your neck, nigga now you eating  
Out a straw, playing with a man you a boy  
My paper grown, how you fold that  
How the fuck you hating, and you ain't gold yet  
How you hating, when you ain't even went platinum  
Nigga what the fuck is going on, why you capping  
You acting like you a star, but ain't nobody buying your shit  
You dummy, you the dumbest in the click  
Cause, you wanna act like you hard and shit  
But real niggas like me know, that you fraud and shit  
Cause you a faker, you ain't no motherfucking gangsta  
Like 50 Cent say, you just a wanksta  
How you claim to be a hustla, when you flat broke  
My nigga I'm stepping out, in a mink coat  
I got blue, black, red (red)  
I got a lot of girls, some of em give me head  
Some of em give me bread, when my money get low  
I use to fuck, one three days in a row  
But she wouldn't let me drive her car  
So I found me a bitch, with a Jaguar  
Now I got, two herbs in mind  
So don't try and jack, cause I'll burst a nine  
That's one shot, two shot, three shot, fo'  
And if you don't die, I'ma shoot five mo'  
Yeah nigga, I'm on my grind  
I'm just like Nas, I'm a mastermind  
You got a plan, before you try to do something  
Get a rubber, before you try to screw something

[talking]

Yeah ha-ha, it's your boy Lil' Flip man  
I represent the 7-1-3, nigga  
Shouts out to all my niggas in H-Town  
Big H.A.W.K., Chris Ward, (Pokey), Z-Ro  
3-2, (Big Moe), all my niggas in H-Town  
(Lil Troy), Wise Guys, (T-2), can't forget  
Who else I'm leaving out in this motherfucker  
Shouts out to the motherfucking Walston, you know  
All the Houston niggas getting they money  
C-Note, Willean, that's how we doing it

Who else we forget, can't forget  
J-Mack and Mad Hatter, 97.9-97.1 House Party  
All that shit, we repping this motherfucking 7-1-3  
Nigga, holla back, ha-ha, iight  
Oh can't forget my nigga Swamp, my bad dog  
We can't forget Ron Wilson  
He got the Lamborghini, you see it