

Lil Flip, Gotta Be Me

Chorus:

And I just gotta be me, meee, meee
And im gon stay sucka free yea yea, freee, freee
And i just gotta be me

I'm an eighteen year old C.O.
I got fans thats dyin to see me flo
My favorite movie is CB4
HSC click you know we throwed
I'm six foot one on a digital scale
I'm a ghetto star and a man as well
And I'm all about my mail like a man in jail
I wonder if I put my tape how can it fail
Only time we'll tell how many copies get sold
And may I pray to God that I live to get old
Cuz half of my homeboys already dead
And the other half, they doin time in the fed
I'm like the Cincenatti Reds, I'm playin ball for the penny
And if I fall while I'm tryin I start from the beginning
They say practice make perfect and it really paid off
I'm my own boss now so I can't get laid off
And I'm gon' stay the same Flip no matter what it take
And I won't stop rappin' no matta how much I make
Whether I'm rich or broke, I'mma still crack jokes
And i never turn my back on my black folks

Chorus:

And I just gotta be me, meee, meee
And im gon stay sucka free yea yea, freee, freee
And i just gotta be me

I done been through alot pain
At an early age some gave me solid game
I got knowledge but I didn't get it from college man
I'm not gon' change because I'm flyin private planes
And if I don't work my pockets hurt
Man it cost alot of money livin on this earth
Everybody gotta shine but its my turn
The early bird gets the worm, thats what I learned
Ever since I was a kid I had to ball
I don't smoke cigarettes and I hate alcohol
I went from bein a janitor to a manager
When you become a star women wanna dance wit ya
Imma keep my platinum teeth and my pants saggin
And everybody wanna jump on the band wagon
but I aint braggin beacause i got a little change
I aint gon let my head blow up cuz I gotta a lil fame
And when my cuzin died thangs got a little strange
I know the Block Is Hot just ask Lil' Wayne
Everybody dream about goin to Hollywood
but look how fast i turned Cloverland into Hollywood (Hollywood)

Chorus:

And I just gotta be me, meee, meee
And im gon stay sucka free yea yea, freee, freee
And i just gotta be me

Everyday im on a paper chase
I gotta win first place in this papa race
Alot kids around the world wanna take my place
But momma said boy dont let nobody take ya space
Thats why i pay attention so i can see
It aint the army but im bein all i can be
So everday I shop like I hit the lottery

Im Lil Flip thats the only thing i gotta be, thats me

Chorus:

And I just gotta be me, meee, meee

And im gon stay sucka free yea yea, freee, freee

And i just gotta be me