

# Lil' Flip, Haters Still Mad (Remix)

(feat. Lil' Ron)

Now I'm rolling, look at my rims  
No more cloudy diamonds, look at my gems  
Now I'm smoking on the best shit  
Yeah I'm Lil' Flip, I'm in the S.U.C. click  
Screwed Up Click, for y'all that don't know  
You hear about it, for y'all that don't go  
To my concerts, one girl got one shirt  
I put my autograph, right on her skirt  
And she told everybody at her job  
Lil' Flip, music really goes hard  
Now my fans, just liking what I'm doing  
Cause I'm entrepreneuring, nigga wanna boo em  
But they can't, cause they know I'm a legend  
They got monitors on they leg, in the house by seven  
It seems like niggaz get dumber and dumber  
How you trade in a Benz, just to get you a Hummer  
You went to jail, now you on probation  
For real, should of went and got a education  
But your dumb ass, couldn't be patient  
You wanted to smoke weed, now time you're facing  
Three years, behind three blunts  
Three freaks, damn nigga three sweets  
And that wasn't even endo  
You went to jail, for some regular weed  
And you saying, that you better than me  
You smarter than me, how the fuck you harder than me  
Come on my nigga, how you recording in three  
Different studios get your own shit, get your own click  
Nigga why you fucking with that nigga wife, get your own bitch

[talking]

Biatch (biatch) ha-ha, haters still mad  
What can I say, iight, cool