Lil' Flip, Right Thurr G Mix

[Talking] We flip the hits We flip the chicks We flip the bricks yo

[Hook] I like it when you do that right thurr (right thurr) Come here, let me whisper in ya ear (in ya ear) You know, I'ma tell you what you wanna hear (wanna hear) You wanna get it on let's do it right here, OKAY! [x2]

[Verse 1] I like that chick right thurr (right thurr) But it ain't no fun hoe if ya don't share Go to the mall and get me a white fur I'm pushin' a Vi-per and believe me I might swerve You got nice curves I'm a pimp you ain't heard? It's three of us and one of you you ain't scared? We at the Adam's mart downtown over thurr (over thurr) Tell ya girlfriend stop wearin' horsehair I'm in a home team throwback Andre wear It ain't no rules why should I play fair We V-I-P at the club all year Just meet me at the back and pull up a chair

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2] I don't know how to make love music I make thug music, I make club mu-sic Now all these niggas tryna battle rap But that shit don't add up to a platinum plaque I'm like Shaq move bitch get out the way I'm finna dump I move a hundred and fifty out the trunk I hit the jackpot before I got my deal I keep my ear to the streets like Holyfield I got the keys to the crib and it's three in the mornin' I paid for five bottles but three of 'em gone I'm real fucked up plus my eyes gettin' blurred If you wanna do a track and split the grand to a pair