## Lil' Flip, Rollin' On 20's

Here we go Welcome to my world nigga of Cadillacs and stacks Triple X throwbacks with my name on the back Uh, I know you see us You wanna be us With Jam Master Jay on my Adidas Plus I ride around in two-seata's I hope its cold cuz i'm comin wit my heata I'm on Fleeta doin 150 Can't you tell my cut i'm pimpin And if I hit one time shes limpin And if he trick one dime he's simplin Cause we don't do it like that over here All we do is grip grain on the stair Like Killer Mike all I do is dream about sex But when I wake up I have a dream about a check And after that I burn rubber when i jump in my Vette Yet his hoes raise up but it ain't come out yet, I'm Speed Racin

On 20's (On 20's) Wheels Spinnin(Wheels Spinnin) These hoes grinnin I pulled up with the top off On 20's (On 20's) Wheels spinnin (Wheels Spinnin) these hoes grinnin Futuristic tennis shoes when I hop off

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I got a need for speed get in da truck wit me Or we can start the Bentley doin a buck fifty I'm so gangsta, chickenheads dont' wanna fuck wit me But you can love me or hate me baby you stuck wit me And I'm a flow til the police come and get me We run dis city, you can't do nothin wit me Its young red ya'll I'm rollin something sticky You see them 20's believe they worth three a penny And I ain't really got nuthin to lose So announce on 22's start spreadin the news Lets speed it up a little Hoes love to choose Soon as the spot the drop Man it gotta be the shoes The fast lane is where a nigga live ev'r night Look for the grain stay away from the red light Them old folks hear me creepin up the street Cause they know I got them, I got them Woofers in my jeep, nigga

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I got a lambo I got a drop jag Plus i got a Harley bike, nigga top that Now e'erbody be like where you shop at and they be askin dumb shit like where you got that Thats when i look back and say I'm a superstar And if it cost a hundred grand its a super car I'm still ballin, 20 still crawlin Like retarded kids, my dvd's stallin Lakers still callin but we already signed We about to be legends like Morris Day and The time When Paul gave me a call, man i had to do it, uh I gotta rep where I'm from so i had to screw it, uh I'm from the home of the HOuston, Texans The only horse we ride is in our Lexus Nowadays, everybody wanna chop on blades But we been doin that ya'll better behave

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