

# Lil' Flip Vs. Paul Wall

Lil' Flip

When I met you last night you dumb hoe  
all you wanted to do is get a room and smoke my dro, oh no  
but when I put my hand on your ass  
you said that you was wearin a pad  
I got mad then I kicked ya out the room  
I said you dumb hoe you go pay the bill by noon  
ima go to the club and find me a hoe  
call the office book me a show  
mo money mo money thats what I need  
I got drank and I love to smoke my weed  
yes indeed I speed when I'm in my car  
Cause everybody know Lil' Flip a superstar  
and I don't give a damn who ya are  
or where your from  
ya come to my city  
bring ya gun

If I spill gurilla milk on my clothes I can do that  
guess whos back in a blue lac  
yeah you know whos that  
I'm like Shaq  
Cause my car got shoes thats fat  
and the speakers hittin so hard  
they'll bruise ya back  
It's paul wall but alot of people might not know  
been in the game all my life its just my first year pro  
and I'm the leading scorer  
I leave mics poorer  
Cause I leave 'em broke  
everytime I rap its horror  
I'm cold but I'm not just refering to my ice  
I went to Brooklyn and they told yo kid you nice  
man I'm cold but don't make me say that twice  
wreckin on this here mic is my life is you with that  
when I recline I sit back  
Let's get this money out here  
Lil' Flip is you with that

Yeah I'm with that  
and don't you forget that  
so brake me off a piece just like a kit kat  
I want my piece of my pie  
Cause if I die  
I can say at least I try  
alot of niggaz don't wanna work  
and when they look in the mirror  
and wonder why they pockets hurt  
Cause they broke  
and wanna buy clothes and cars  
in the hood they just a neighborhood star  
actin like they got money when they dont  
actin like they pay they bills when they wont  
actin like they know how to make this cash  
man I know how to make it fast  
make sure I do what I do  
break bread with my crew  
go to sleep by two

wake up and I do the sane thang  
I'm still the same nigga  
weather I wear the same chain  
or I push a range rover  
as long as when I come out  
my shit change over  
to a million and one  
I'm lil flip  
nigga I'm like Nas  
I'm a godson

Whos next  
better yet who got plex  
you need a strack of wet  
and a pack of ciggarettes  
to test what I profess  
Cause right now I'm the best  
Cause chamillionaire ain't here  
and lil flip just left  
oh well  
go tell  
o'gal  
meet me at the hotel  
the ice up in my mouth  
got my mind in a cold spell  
I'm cold  
but it ain't because of the weather  
I shoulda brought a sweater  
everytime I rap I get better  
I'm stackin my cheddar  
my car got candy gloss  
I got a color changin lincoln  
on randy moss  
I got 84 swangers up under the fender  
choppin game like a blender  
return to sender  
It's paul wall