Fresh, Fresh a yeah a Fresh Fresh, Fresh a yeah a Fresh Fresh, Fresh a yeah a Fresh Yo, Rednecks, Colords, Asians, Africans, Ethiopians What ever you is, this is yo boy Fresh to the snipes ya hear With young flip, and I call this one Now what it do, yeah nigga got to much loot Now what it do, ya baby push that GT G loot Now what it do, ya baby show the platinum twos Ain't playin' wit me homie let the eagle shoot Now what it do, yeah baby young flippa is back Now what it do, ya nigga candy cadalac Now what it do, pump yo bracks its just to much playin' I still rep for my lane, now what is y'all sayin' You know you baby, Mama wanna ride wit a G 'Cause she shakin' her ass to this Mannie Fresh beat I'm fly as a mothafuckers High as a mothafuckers, fo row Down the chain iced out belt buckle, aaa And I'm still on the grind I own ten watches But I'm neva on time I show up late 'Cause I blow up weight You doin' shows down hear But you can't go up state Now what it do I tryin' to leave wit you and you I'm 20 deep, I ain't tripping bring ya crew I got my heat You pakin' lil' 22's, we cloven g's The home and leaving DJ crew Now what it do, yeah nigga got to much loot Now what it do, ya baby push that GT G loot Now what it do, ya baby show the platinum twos Ain't playin' wit me homie let the eagle shoot Now what it do, yeah baby young flippa is back Now what it do, ya nigga candy cadalac Now what it do, pump yo bracks its just to much playin' I still rep for my lane, now what is y'all sayin'

I got the, big home, the whip chrome The king back you cant take my throne

I been chillin' on the low gettin' dough fo show

Run up on me 30 shots but I'm lettin' 'em go

You can't fuck wit my team I'm just lettin' you know If it cost 500 that regular dro
Cops pull a nigga ova
'Cause they jealous of my Carmo

ZZ's 1200 you could smell it through the charts Rapper sweet roll it up Get the drink, pour it up You know you can't

Come wit me if you ain't old enough You know that desert eagle come wit a holster But my GT ain't come wit a choffer, damn

Now what it do, yeah nigga got to much loot Now what it do, ya baby push that GT G loot Now what it do, ya baby show the platinum twos Ain't playin' wit me homie let the eagle shoot

Now what it do, yeah baby young flippa is back Now what it do, ya nigga candy cadalac Now what it do, pump yo bracks its just to much playin' I still rep for my lane, now what is y'all sayin'

Yeah, the dough boy say I'm shinin' boy
But that shit came from grinin' boy
Yell the diamonds everywhere like a stuck up junin'
Dog I heard your paper low I got that stuck up money

Shut the fuck up dummy, you ain't hard as us
I went to France and found out you ain't large as us
I get paid just ta come to the club and chill
Let yo chick braid my hair cause she love my grill

Fuck a house on the hill 'cause my ship by the lake I'm like jiga, I can do this in one day
We got weight, we got drunk, we got all the guns
Ask 'bout Lil' Flip you don't know where I'm from

Now what it do, yeah nigga got to much loot Now what it do, ya baby push that GT G loot Now what it do, ya baby show the platinum twos Ain't playin' wit me homie let the eagle shoot

Now what it do, yeah baby young flippa is back Now what it do, ya nigga candy cadalac Now what it do, pump yo bracks its just to much playin' I still rep for my lane, now what is y'all sayin'

Yeah, yeah this how we do it man Ya niggas need to step ya game up man Glove G's in the mothafuckin' buldin' Desse duk in the buldin'

D-rad in the buldin'
Rarena kimmins in the buldin'
Black Al Capone in the buldin'
Dre Add in the buldin'

Big west in the mothauckin' buldin' And we doin' it, so, so mothauckin' big

Big charts in te buldin'
M dolla in the buldin'

We gettin' money nigga
And when you see me in the street say what it do
And don't call me flip no mothauckin' more
Call me flipa rachie ha ha ha
And we out