

Flippin' That

[Nina Sky](#)

(feat. Rick Ross, Dre)

[Dre:] This Is

Brick Of Yay... Half A Brick Of Yay

(Rick Ross)

Half Half A Brick Of Yay....

(Nina Sky), Half Half A Brick Of Yay

(Its Cool N Dre)

[Chorus:]

And Im Flippin Flip Flippin Flip Flip Flippin That

Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At

Half,Half,A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At

And Im Flippin Flip Flippin Flip Flip Flippin That

[Nina Sky:]Let Get Right To It

Ur Mans Locked Up

But Somone's Gotta Do It(Oh Ohh My)

I 95 Drive South In Da Winter

Gotta Trunk Full Of Birds Dat Fly South In Da Winter....Yeahh

I Aint Gonna Get locked up Tonite

But I Told Him I'll Put Dat On my Life

So I Gotta (Riiiiide)

Yes! Im A Rider.. Im a provider a (O0o0o0)

Type Of Chick to Da Stand N Say Your Honor

I Was Beside Him All Nite Yes I Promise But I Gotta

(Half,A Brick Of Yay)... And Dats a Problem

[Chorus:] Got A (Half A Brick Of Yay In The Braw)

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Braw Where The Titty At

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Braw Where The Titty At

I Got A (Half A Brick Of Yay In The Braw Where The Titty At)

And Im Flippin Flip Flippin Flip Flip Flippin That

[Nina Sky:]Boy Is It Ok For Me To Pull Over The Car

I Get Tired I Try To Go With No Sleep

Oh Boy I Got That Work Wrapped air Tight

Coffee Grounds to throw off them dogs

and Police

Oh Boy Cause I Aint Trying To Get Locked Up Tonight

But I Told Him I Will Put That On My Life

So I Gotta Riiiiide
I'm A Rider, I'm A Provider

Type Of Chick To Take The Stand And Say "Your Honor I Was Beside Him All Night
Yes I Promise"

But I Gotta ("Half A Brick Of Yay")

And That's a Problem

[Chorus:]

I Got A (Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra)

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At

I Got A (Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At)

And Im Flippin Flip Flippin Flip Flip Flippin That

[Rick Ross:]

Mazzaradi Candy Paint For Dat Personal Touch

U Need A Body Or A Bird Im the Person To Touch

At A Party No Searchin My Persons n Such

I Got Ninas N Both of Nina's Purses They Bust

Feelin Ma Dough!

They Deliver My Blow

On them Cigaret Boats

Dats A Million To Float

See I Get It N Whip It

Sniff It N Flip It

It Aint shit Just To Ship

It Ima Washington Wizard

My Soul In A Hole

I Feel So In Control

When I Whip It On Mo

Smeelin Like Cinnamon Roll

Got Da Benz In Black!

Big Beamer In Beige...

U Aint No Nina Fuck Twin

We Swingin Dem K's

Case Side For Ma Sound

Ross Beatin Da Streets

We Got A Load In On Da Way

We Eating This Week.

Imma Chill In Manhattan

Sit N Work In Da Bronx (Take A Sniff)

Leave A Brick I Be Shittin The Blocks

[Chorus:]

I Got A (Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra)

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At

Half,Half,Half,Half,Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At

I Got A (Half A Brick Of Yay In The Bra Where The Titty At)
And Im Flippin Flip Flippin Flip Flip Flippin That

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