

# Fat Raps

## Chip Tha Ripper

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Uh-huh. SLAB ENT BOY. Good luckin out, chyeah.

Pulled up to the hand-car wash like blao,  
just the outside my nigga gon' wipe me down.

Know i gotta couple dollars for you when you done,  
roll the window back up, roll the blunt, cut UGK back up,  
cut the AC back up; gettin kinda hot in here, Benny Hanna  
left-over weed, smokin, I'm in here.

Let me volunteer to get you niggas minds right, getcha funds  
up instead of chasin after limelight.

But since I'm all good I might, go and see whats good  
with these pretty girls for one night. So I whipped around  
to the spot I knew was poppy-in. Parked then we  
hopped out then hopped in, no problem. Soon as we got in  
eye brows raised up, I missed the tape with Fay Cut(?)  
with the Escalade truck, in the party lookin for Miss-Not-  
Too-Bougie with a booty and know how to roll  
doobies and junk

Curren\$y-

Bitches think I'm living out my car, all these shoe  
boxes and shit, don't confuse it boo, this stuff I  
just bought, before I came to scoop you, coulda  
dropped it off, but I wanted you to see it, confident  
but not concieted.

Yeah, I like my grapes, and my weed seedless.  
Gettin pussy with my fathers features, believe it.  
If you missed it, then I bet somebody out there seen  
it, TwitPic my outfit, bitches stalk my comments.

Just fool.

What they say I came first on my list of things  
to do(?). If the broad got wireless at her crib  
I fall through. Gotta e-mails to read, as she  
break down my tree, reach my cell phone,  
turn the TV down for me(yeah).

It was kinda ironic, cuz I had the papers  
she had the chronic. The Hornets beat the  
Supersonics. And hella vapors from the smokin  
volcano, I'm thirsty need some water, boy captain

insane-o(?)

Big Sean-

Aye, in this lifetime you only get richer or not,  
so hoes jump for my balls like they tipped off  
the rock. I get it from my dad cuz I'm a chip  
of the block. Now I'm up in Cleveland to grab  
Chip off the block. Now whip off the lots, with  
a bad bitch, ass thick, and tits so I slipped off  
the top. Yeah, Bitch I'm the man, forever gettin  
chosed, I party everynight and it's never gettin old.

The story of your life is probably never gettin  
told, them tickets to your show is probably  
never gettin sold. I might just cop some shit  
from some set, New York to LA, I beat the sunset.

Your girl show me L-O-V-E. I dropped the O and  
E, and just took the LV. Thats Louis Vuitton luggage,  
everytime you see my passport, Domneyair(?) print  
got me lookin like a chessboard ahaha.

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