

Flippin that (Feat Rick Ross) (Street)

[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 (Riiiiiide)
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 Riiiiiide
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>