Tipsy (Radio Mix) (Mixed)

J-Kwon

Teen drinking is very bad Yo I got a fake ID though Yeeah, yeeah, yo

2 step with me, 2 step with me1, here comes the 2 to the 3 to the 4

Everybody drunk out on the dancefloor

Babygirl ass jiggle like she want more

Like she a groupie and I ain't even on tourMaybe 'cause she heard that I rhyme hardcore

Or maybe 'cause she heard that I bought out the stores

Bottom of the 9th in the nigga gotta score

If not I gotta move onto the next whoreHere comes the 3 to the 2 to the 1

Homeboy trippin' he don't know I got a gun

When it come to pop man we do shit for fun

You ain't got one nigga you betta run

Now I'm in the back gettin' head from my hunz

While she goin' down I'm breakin' down what I done

She smokin' my blunt sayin' she ain't havin' fun

Bitch give it back now you don't get none

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy) Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)2, here comes the 3 to the 4 to the 5

Now I'm lookin' at shorty right in the eyes

Couple seconds passed now I'm lookin' at her thighs

While she tellin' me how much she hate her guy

Said she got a kid but she got her tubes tied

Maybe 21 girl dats alright

I wonder if a shake comin' wit dem fries

If so baby can I get 'em super sizedHere comes the 4 to the 3 to the 2

She start feelin' on my johnson right out the blue

Girl you super thick so I'm thinkin' that's cool

What instead of one lifestyle I need 2Her eyes got big when she glanced at my jewels

Expression on her face like she ain't got a clue

And she told me she don't run with a crew

You know how I do but I guess one gotta do

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips (Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)3, here comes the 4 to the 5 to the 6 Self explanatory I ain't gotta say I'm rich

This single man ain't tryna get hitched

Nigga waste it on me man son of a bitchBrushed it all off now I'm back to gettin' lit

Gris orange juice man this some good ish

Homeboy trippin' cause I'm starin' at his chick

Now he on the sideline starin' at my cliqueHere comes the 5 to the 4 to the 3

Hands in the air if you're as drunk as me

Club on the set kwon cut out them trees

Dude I don't care I'm a P I M P

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips

(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy

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

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