

Cha Cha Cha

Flipmode Squad

Hah
Rah Digga
Spliff Star
Flipmode
In ya face, nigga
You wanna battle, nigga Yo, yo, yo
It's my time to shine and I'm a shine bright
Sodomize the mic, get the crowd hype, make 'em want to fight
You see the rhymes I construct, the flows I conduct
It fucked up the party like somebody got bucked
Nigga word, I lays it down flat like a door mat
Get head in every state wherever I toured at Spliff, ah Spliff
Duh-ty nigga what the undisputed
Counting traps, taking trip out the cacilac
Smokin' quan-quan, doggie style chicks in the Montreaon
Cracking many bar, fuck it, nigga grab an Aver on
Me Spliff, be the fucking tailor of my fashion
Fuck what niggas think, watch a nigga turn platinum Ya'll niggas wanna get down?
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Eh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha Ya'll niggas wanna get down?
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Just what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha Ya'll niggas wanna get down?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha Eh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha
Cha cha cha cha cha cha cha Digga, Digga, first name Rahshea
Sweetest person had no idea
Just like that honey flipped three times
With nickles and dime staking rhymes by the eon
Situation around the way with my women
Looking spiffy wit' the vendi type linen
Totin' herbals, we got papers like staples
Marla Marples, didn't think I could take you Confrontation, now niggas wanna run up
Trying to flex muscle on a bitch tring to come up
Rhymes hotter than concrete statues in Egypt
Roll they ass out like they paraplegic

Boy, I got shit for the brain
You faker than them new heads calling me by my nickname
I shatter an ego quick, I be that chick
The wrong niggas gonna be 'round to see that shitYa'll niggas wanna get down?
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Eh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha chaYa'll niggas wanna get down?
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Eh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha chaYa'll niggas wanna get down?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Let's cha cha cha cha chaEh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha
Cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha chaGet the royal blue nab and swing my way
On some real party shit if you hold your way
I can hold mine, you wanna battle blow some lines?
Rocks gleam on the top of my wrist, you want this?
Be the same dude that hop on the pubic splits
You can't hold this, you jealous 'cuz ya shorty want this
Dig her back out in front of my crib
Her man staked out, on the rare the cloud sh', shut your mouthWhat you chap 'bout, the same shit been on for
Chris
The style got you twist up, walk wit' face ice grilled up
Some cat pulled up in a black surburb
Let me move first so I can park my shit on the curb
Ya moves slow, get bashed in from Q.B. to Aspen
I'm short for reason, you spoke and should have passed that
Don't ask my age 'cuz the world made me like that
Blast a hole in ya face soon as my nine cock backYa'll niggas wanna get down?
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Eh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha chaYa'll niggas wanna get down?
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Let's, what ya'll wanna do?
Na cha cha cha cha chaYa'll niggas wanna get down?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha
Ya niggas wanna battle?
Let's cha cha cha cha chaEh, what ya'll wanna do?
Let's cha cha cha cha cha
Cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha chaYeah, Rah Digga, Spliff Star, Baby Sham
Flip mode Squad nigga, fuck is the deal
'98 shit, '99 shit, 2000 shit, 2001 shit, 2002 shit
Eternal shit motherfucker
Stay tuned

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