Showing Out

Clipse

*** I'm major, that *** nothin'
Young *** old money 'Benjamin Button'
Seein' through your 'Poker Face' that *** bluffin'
Ladies goin' gaga for *** tryin' to *** 'emNickel plate tuck it, hesitate nothin'
And I got the A-R, why I like to bust it?
Why I need counselin'? Why I won't discuss it?
Why I spend Donkey Kong naughts in the mall like *** it?Pull up at the stop light, lookin' at this cop like
Yeah, I drive big ***, naw my license ain't right
Still let the top drop back when it's sunny
'Cause life ain't nothin' but *** and moneyI don't know what is but somethin' inside
When you've got attention you just can't hide
Comparin' these faces, inside of my mind
I've seen the *** rest, it's time to shineI know this now, the good ones ride
But I need that diss, I need that rhyme
I'm stealin' your ***, I'm stealin' your rhyme
This is sameness and that's why I'mShowin' out little momma, showin' out little daddy
Showin' out little momma, showin' out little daddy
Showin' out little momma, showin' out little daddy
Showin' out little momma, showin' out little daddyOld school Chevy, wide body like a Phantom
5 stars love but them haters can stand 'em
UK money, 150 thousand pounds
All white lim sittin' low to the groundI just joined the game, the millionaire boys club
Gave me box of bakin' soda and skate board
I'm in the kitchen puttin' the work on steroids
Pickin' out blands for the Feds, I'm paranoidNow I ain't playin', never how, I'm millionaire
I know this for four doors, so how it ain't gonna sit in them
Showin' off little momma, goin' hard little daddy
Yo Gotti homeboy and I'm a walkin' dope pickI don't know what is but somethin' inside
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Showin' out little momma, showin' out little daddyI'm from the era, of letter to the better
They tell me rap change, well, I'ma have to let her
Common loved her, I wish I never met her

They *** her out, there's nothin' left to treasureSeems all I hear 'em say ***, where them dollars at?
Here they go right here till 'em *** holla back
Hit it then I quit it, then I step like a welcome mat
That 2010 got me feelin' like I'm all of thatRe-Up game trinity 'Liva, me and Pusha T
Got my money right them haters tight like virginity
They don't understand how I feed off that energy
My table is prepared in the presence of my enemiesI don't know what is but somethin' inside
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