

# 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 bland 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  
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 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 treasure  
Seems all I hear 'em say \*\*\*, where the 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 that  
Re-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 enemies  
I 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 shine  
I 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'm  
Showin' 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 daddy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>