5 Star G

Inspectah Deck

What you sippin', ma?
What you smokin', huh?
Henny, Louis and Don
Meet me at the barFruit colors a charm
Got it by the jar, chea
We five stars over hereCamel on their Yankee sign, on the daily grind
New York state of mind, rugged but my lady fine
Fly face, waist 8 or 9, rocking all the late designs
Stepping like, y'all don't waste my time on that Mary J.Looking for some 'real love'
Say you both got somebody
Knowing you gon' still fuck
Plus dudes smother you
Don't he make you feel tough
Why he surprised when he realize
She feel 'cuz, really thoughDaddy king size with a mean stride
You ain't seen live, you fucking with these guys
She fly on the G-side, sex is a weapon
There's a 357 in her Levi'sWhat you sippin', ma? How you doing, huh?
The way you shine, girl, you looking like a shooting star
She by the bathroom, scope on the soldier hard
I pull strings, no guitarWhat you sippin', ma?
What you smokin', huh?
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We five stars over hereWhat you sippin', ma?
What you smokin', huh?
New Ro, Roset, bottles popping off
Popping off all night
With some model broads
Chea, we five stars over hereNothing but cases out, shutting tables down
Pay-per-view style, million dollar faces out
Hating ain't allowed, so played out, fuck
What they say about, I and I, what they saying nowI'm a General, you ain't earned a stripe yet
I'm the type to cop and go, y'all the type to price check
Different colored cards in my wallet, I ain't swiped yet
Man, I got a rack of broads, I don't even like yetYeah, I'm a rude boy, I ain't you, boy
I got the money and the girl and the cool toys
I"m confident and two boys, ladies call it, ooh boy

Ecstasy, not the pill, true joyShorty got a thing for me
She be like INS, you can be that king for me
Feel what I feel, hit the bar, have a drink with me
You say that shit, girl
But she say she only think of me, link with meWhat you sippin', ma?
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