

# 5 Star G

## Inspectah Deck

What you sippin', ma?  
What you smokin', huh?  
Henny, Louis and Don  
Meet me at the bar Fruit colors a charm  
Got it by the jar, chea  
We five stars over here Camel 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 though Daddy 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's What 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 guitar What you sippin', ma?  
What you smokin', huh?  
Henny, Louis and Don  
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Got it by the jar, chea  
We five stars over here What 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 here Nothing 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 now I'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 yet Yeah, 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 joy  
Shorty 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 me  
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