

# So Gone

## Lil' Flip

(featuring Big Shasta & C-Bo)

[Hook: Big Shasta] Now we can roll some berry blunts

Supersize two feet long

And when it's done stuff the bong

So we can smoke on

You know we got the sticky trees

That's why we make smoke songs

One thing I know for sure

Is that I'm so gone

[C-Bo] Yeh M-J baby you mean everything to me

I built all my raps and goals, and life around you

I don't care what they think, I ain't right without you

I don't dip whip shit, through the night without you

Swisha, ciguerilla, cause you just so potent

Put the towel under the do', cause you just so open

I can see me wid you all in my life

I'm in my drop top rollin' down Sunset all through the night

Cause when I, fire ya up right, they know you're the truth

I just look at them other niggaz, cause they want a hit too

But I ain't into sharin' mines, less you one of my dogs

If you wid us it ain't shit we blow one of my logs

I keep the dro loose, like it's supposed to

So when they hit it they just choke like they supposed to

You wanna blow to?, you gon' need dough fool

You hit my blunt I snatch it back like I don't know you

[Lil' Flip] Imagine ridin' down the highway eyes all blurry

Cops pull me over cause they know I'm in a hurry

I ain't worried I ain't ridin' dirty but I'm high as fuck

I hoppin' out like damn, you wanna buy my truck?

It must've been my luck, for me to get stopped

It must've been your luck, for you to get dropped

I smoke the creme of the crop, the best shit nigga

We ain't fuckin' around wid that stress shit nigga

I went to Amsterdam, in a tannish Lan

I ain't wear my jewelry they know who I am

I'm Lil' Flipper, the nigga who was leanin' to the left

Just, freestylin' eversince Jazzy Jeff, and the Fresh Prince

Well I'm the fresh king, you wearing little stones

I got begets in my ring, I got green weed purple weed  
No more commercial weed, hah ha  
That's how I do it smoke one G  
[Hook]

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