7-1-3

Lil' Flip

Junior talked that old husslin' talk
I was no [Incomprehensible] daddy
But I found out his daddy was a damn hussler
Lil' Flip
Represent
7-1-3
Now when you see me in the Lamborghini speeding, bumpin' screw
I know you see my license plate, "Lil' Flip number 2"
I use to skip summer school and hit the block and move work
That was enough to buy some shoes, pants, and a new shirt
Now I'm shinin' like Puff, wearin' diamonds like Puff
We got everybody else music sounding like us
So hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been bumpin' screw down here for a while!
And when you see me at the mall, just me and my dawgs
I'm shoppin' with them, 'cause I ain't trickin' for a broad
I do shows and rock crowds, and then I get paid
Summer time, I'm on dubs, winter time, I'm on blades
My whole click livin' laid, man we all got Vets
My crib so big, I ain't even see my room yet
But hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been buyin' six-figure homes for a while!
Now when you see me in the Vibe, Murder Dog and The Source
And the XXL, standing next to a Porsche
I get paid with my voice, so I pimp these beats
I hate commercial rap, so I pimp these streets
You don't work, you don't eat, that's a known fact
I don't just rap, nigga I know how to act
But hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been fuckin' with magazines for a while!
'Cause we represent the 7-1-3!
The type of rappers y'all never goin' be!
We makin' money y'all never goin' see!
'Cause we represent the 7-1-3!
Houston, Texas nigga!
Now when you see me with Tigga, on B E T
Or 106 and Park, with AJ and Free
Or MTV, come take a look at my house
And after that, come take a look at my mouth

Yeah, I represent the South, like Pastor Troy
And I'm still fresh and clean, like Andre and Big Boi
But hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been talkin' shit on TV for a while!
Now when you see me with a sweet, blowing smoke out my nose
9 times outta 10, I'm probably blowin' hydro
So don't blow my high, just leave me alone!
'Cause I get high like Cheech and Chong
They call me 'Afroman' when my hair ain't braided
I got 20 tatoo's but I'm still educated
But hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been smokin' high-time weed for a while!
And when you see my at the club, I gotta get my floss on
Technomarine shinin' and I got my cross on
I gotta brand new phone, 'cause I'ma rich nigga
And when people call, you can see they picture
I'm still Lil' Flipper, but my money got taller
And my Benz got wider, and your hundred got smaller
But hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been acting bad, drivin' cars for a while!
When you see me Big Pimpin' like UGK
I'm choppin' on blades, candy-paint, Jog Grey
I'm sittin' on Twenty's, but I'm twenty-one
I'm ridin' with an AK, you still got a B-B Gun
So you need to Back, Back, and gimme 50 feet
'Cause you ain't sellin' records like Sucka-Free
But hold up! You better get your own style
'Cause we been ridin' around with straps for a while!
'Cause we represent the 7-1-3!
The type of rappers y'all never goin' be!
We makin' money y'all never goin' see!
'Cause we represent the 7-1-3!
Houston, Texas nigga!
'Cause we represent the 7-1-3!
The type of rappers y'all never goin' be!
We makin' money y'all never goin' see!
'Cause we represent the 7-1-3!
Houston, Texas nigga!
[Incomprehensible] 7-1-3
Nigga that's Sucka-Free [Incomprehensible] Texas,
We represent that
That's me Flip [Incomprehensible]
Humpty Hump, CEO down south
7-1-3, we are

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