

# Skippin? Stones

## Flipsyde

And I'ma' drink and I'ma' dip and I'ma' ride and I'ma' live  
It's just the way that I play  
And I'ma' think and I'ma' spit and I'ma' fly and I'ma' give  
Until the end of my day's  
I'm skippin' stones 'till I'm lost in the world  
Fall in love and then get lost in a girl  
You gotta live life  
And ain't no tellin' what tomorrow can bring  
As long as you breathin' and livin' ya dream  
You gotta live life  
I'm packin' and leavin' travelin' and sight seein'  
Writin' my name in the sand on the beach in the Caribbean  
Hittin' the club give a pound and a hug to the thugs  
Later on I'm makin' love on that bear skin rug 'Cause I'm skippin' town I'm skippin stones  
I'm skippin' town I'm skippin' stones  
I'm skippin' town I'm skippin' stones  
And all I know is I'm alone I feel the vibe inside me and I'm not gonna let it go  
So come on  
And I'm laughin' and cryin' and buyin' time  
I'm not gone let it go  
So come on  
And I'm findin' a dime that a wanta good time and I'm not gonna let her go  
So come on  
And it's all on the line but I'm still gone' shine I'm not gone let it go  
Hey  
Slow it down for a minute while I capture the sky  
Surfin' the clouds wind surfin' through a deep sea dive  
The devil's tryin' to get up in my soul but I'm not gone let it go  
So come on  
And I'm drinkin' this spiritual wine so he can't fuck with my flow 'Cause I'm skippin' town I'm skippin stones  
I'm skippin' town I'm skippin' stones  
I'm skippin' town I'm skippin' stones  
And all I know is I'm alone Keep on runnin' through all my days  
He got a need for speed  
But what you runnin' from playa  
I think he runnin' from me  
Take ya time and just relax  
He ain't got time to take  
Slow it down and think about it

He got moves to make  
Strugglin' and scrapin' takin' chances attemptin' to make it  
The time that was taken was tedious but fuck it we made it  
Created much later now playin' n' singin' invaded with Piper n' Dave  
And the angels bout to make us the greatest  
Somebody save us the shit that we spittin' soundin' ridiculous  
Rippin' and gifted with lyrics flavored up more than licorice  
Shift it and kick it with enough spittage to make it Sickenin'  
Skippin' stones, mama I'm gone its time to rip this shit 'Cause I'm skippin' town I'm skippin stones  
I'm skippin' town I'm skippin' stones  
I'm skippin' town I'm skippin' stones  
And all I know is I'm alone

Songwriters

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