

Bounce

Lil' Flip

Yea, this track right here making nigga them bounce, y'know
Jump in the old Chevy and bounce
Yea, uh, play ya skillz on the track Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo
hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from Now where you from? Homey I'm from the southside
When I pull up it then Maybach and leave your mouthwide
You better get your mind correct like the color changing clique
Before I correct your mind and fuck around and bang your chick, nigga One time for all my ladies, two times for
all my thugs
If you wearin' a fake jacob you know you a scrub
You gotta step it up, I got a special cup
I get my shine on, but no these ain't no rimestones I got my clothing line, I got my liquor coming
And if you on a verse each part fifteen hundred
Nigga you do the math, I never use a cab
I'm from the derry, I rock custom jerseys Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo
hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from I pack a k nigga, I blow that haze nigga
I'll be at frisco fuckin' with them bay niggaz
Them niggaz bump screw, and they will jump you
They pick me up from the airport with them pumps foo And we ready nigga so bring it on ho
I be at Harlem nights but don't step on my big toe
One time for all my gangstas, two police for them wankstas
I made a lot of yall careers and and yall ain't tell me thank ya But I'm a grown man, I hold my own man
Not from ATL but I'm killin' Mikes like Killer Mike
Half the time I don't write, I just grab an ounce
Tell play to fresh record and watch these niggaz bounce Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo
hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down

Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo
hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
I'm on luda shit, screwed up, track eight
Plus I did rock n' roll with Fam Lay
In VA, Norfolk to be exact
I did a track with Swiss Beats, yea I got that crack
My niggaz got my back, yo niggaz quick to run
And leave you there lookin' dumb, now that's gangsta
One time for all my pimps, two times for all my hoes
I went from gold, white to plat, back to rose gold
Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo click nigga, bounce, bounce for yo
hood
And throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Now bounce for yo town nigga, bounce, it's goin down
Throw it up, throw it up, throw it up, where you from
Bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce

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