Flip Flops

Paul Wright

Now here's a song all about the flows
All about the plastic that's in between my toes
All about the hip hop all about the flip-flops that I rock
And don't ya know they are localesI got 'em in Hawaii yea, Waikiki
But now I'm going back to Cali
Drivin' with my friends gonna surf in the ocean
From Santacruz all the way up to OregonThey got me laid back feelin' that warm tap
Slappin' to the bottom of my feet
And jamming on the beach yea, rappin' to the beat
I'm gonna take off my shirt and get myself a tan
(What?)So get up, get up and get down
(Get down)
Get your flip flops off the ground
You gotta get your flip flops off the ground
And jump jump well everybodyEvery things gonna be alright
As were dancing in the sun light
(We're representing c'mon, c'mon)
From the west coast
(We're representing c'mon, c'mon)To the east coast
I said every things gonna be okay
'Cuz I'm the emcee
But who's the DJ?Yes, yes y'all rock, rock, y'all non stop y'all
Check it out y'all
Portland, Oregon, Seattle, Washington
Chi-town, Inglewood, New York, BostonWest coast, East coast, Pacific ocean
Stopped at the Atlantic just to stick my toe in
Rode in airplanes, subways, taxis, ferries
Trains all the way across the U.S.AFrom Nashville to Memphis, Atlanta, St. Louis
Ran a marathon and got first in the US
From Texas to Phoenix to Cairo in Egypt
The belly dancers danced as I ran with achievementIn sync with the flips of the flops that I rock
I stopped in Miami and I said [unverified] what?Every things gonna be alright
From the West coast to the East coast
From L.A. all the way to New York cityYes, yes, y'all rock, rock, y'all non stop, y'all rock the mic

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