

# 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 locales I 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 Oregon They 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 everybody Every 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, Boston West 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.A From 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 achievement In 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 city Yes, yes, y'all rock, rock, y'all non stop, y'all rock the mic

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