Da Gudda

Lil' Flip

[Talking:]Just another day in the hood
chillin with my niggaz, ya know
right now we shoot a documentary for my mothafuckin album
bringin y'all niggaz straight to the hood, come on walk with me
[Verse 1: Lil' Flip]Nigga I can hit you from a block away
cause my chopper bang like a beat from Dr.Dre
I'm creepin at night with a Ki of that white
from 8'O clock till 5, come get what you like
from Vicodin to X pills you know who got the best deal
I guarantee you fuckers this'll be my best year
canary stones got me lookin like a night light
I ain't racist when it comes to diamonds cause I like white
my bezzel lookin like it ain't even paid for
but that's a lie bitch I got real paper
I'm from the ghetto, the gudda where the feds hang
I'm with ya wife fuckin up ya bed frame
you ridin, I'm ridin-time to grab the weapons
the shell catchers, gloves, and them teflons
cause when it's war anything goes
I'm a stand up nigga, nah I ain't a hoe
[Chorus: Lil' Flip]I'm from da hood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
I wish you would-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
let's get it understood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
I got choppers made of wood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
I'm from da hood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
I wish you would-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
let's get it understood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
I got choppers made of wood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda
[Verse 2: Lil' Flip]Ay alot of niggaz hatin on me cause of the jewels I got
so just face reality homie you ain't hot

I read ya little interviews you don't know when to quit
no matter how good you do niggaz gon'talk shit
I got bitches on my team that'll rob you nigga
right after she give you head and massage you nigga
I play the game like a pro when it come to the streets
and the bump'll make you leak when it come to the beef...ca'peesh
look, listen when I talk cause I'm a general
I hope ya OG's smart enough to let you know

I'm the truth in the booth what I rap about I did it
I told Johnny put thirty pointers in my fitted
I get it, I got it I'm makin a profit
my kitted Impala watch me hop it
I'm hittin switches on the bitches when I drive by
I'm knockin snitches in ditches when I do drive bys
[Chorus][Bridge:]Look if you wanna get paid, get that money nigga
if you wanna ride blades, get that money nigga
if you wanna Escalade, get that money nigga
yeah bitch I got it made, get that money nigga(oh boy)
[Verse 3: Lil' Flip]Look it's one for the money, two for the show
three gigs for eight five now I need my dough
look I'm straight off the block where the fiends be geekin
I know a cat who snort three O's every weekend
lawyers, and doctors hide behind they occupations
cause at the first of the month they be waiting
shiiit I take food stamps and all that shit
and if that ain't a hustle what you call that then(chump)
I'm a young ass nigga with alot of game
I floss hard cause everyday I rock a different chain
I think my hood and my niggaz who hold me down
besides Lil'J, Lil' Flip control the town [echoes]
[Chorus]

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