You'z a Trick

Lil' Flip

Don't spend no money

I'm a pimp, I'm a pimp

Why you keep spendin' money?

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You'z a trick, you'z a trickOnce again I'm back with the flow to make all y'all haters mad

I'm at the club every night but I ain't trickin' cash

Poppin' bottles, fuckin' models you know we do it big

Clip with hollows if you follow me I'm a split ya wig

We thirty deep at the club we all iced outClover G's party until they cut the lights off

Drinkin', smokin', chillin' you know we get it crunk boy

VVS's in my ear this how you stunt boy

On the east they roll dutches, we smokin' blunts, boy

When we get in town look at the line in the front boyNow listen ma, you know, you rollin' with a G right

And half of my crew already got three stripes

Y'all gettin' three mics, I'm gettin' four and better

That nigga wanna fuck you, I just want yo' cheddar

I'm on another level, take a look at my bezel

If yo' baby daddy wanna fight, tell him it's whateverDon't spend no money

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You'z a trick, you'z a trickAye I got my cash up, my top down, these hoes think I'm hot now Grippin' grain, diamond chain five karat rocks now

Don't nobody get it poppin' like my crew do it

If the music too fast homey, I can screw it24's on H2's drop top, candy blue

Ya friend wanna leave with me but shit,I'm tryna leave with you

I can show you all my game, pimpin' ain't gon' never change

Get my money in arrange you might get a clover chainI be drivin' state to state, pimpin' hoes, makin' cake

Clover G's collared shirt, tennis shoes, baby, they

I do drive but half of the time, I'm too high
Alligator air force ones, girl, I'm too fly'Cause I'm caked up my wrist jac'd up
I don't know why these niggaz hate us

But I'm a stay paid and chop on blades

'Cause every time you trick my money get made, yeahDon't spend no money

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