Flipside (feat. Peedi Crakk)

Freeway

Who, now clap for me mami, oh
Just clap for me mami, just blaze
Okay, and Free, okay, yeah [unverified]
Que tu quieres mujeres, said she blow la-la
Flipside, and she my baby mama
Get wild, okayFreeway got the hood on smash
Pop in tape, step on gas and get ghost nigga
Freeway got the club on lock, step on stage
Set it down leave with a broad, check for her agePost up, fans suffer circle the block
Call the cops, it's the Roc' in your area
Post up, distribute to the block
Freeway move the rocks in your area
Yeah, Pop tried to shut me down
Cops tried to shut me down, haters wanna hit me up
What? My glock carry heavy rounds
Mack carry heavy rounds packed in the Chevy truckWhat? You better ring the alarm
Before I cock back, dump on you and your boys
And have black suits, tucked on you and your mom
But back to the song, said she wanna suck on me and the boysHer ass look good in a thong
And she want me to sneak in the building like Trojans in "Troy"
Best believe there's Trojans involved
Hats lift over the boy, oh boyWe rip crowds, whole lot of fire and a little bit of bass
Is all it takes to make the place
Get wild, whole lot of style and a little bit of cake
Is all it takes to make her skate
Flipside, crack house and a little bit of bass
(Flipside)
Is all it takes to make the block
Get wild, park keys and a little bit of cheese
(Get wild)
Is all it takes to make her leaveWith these, O.G.'s
(With these, O.G.'s)
Tell that hoe until she roll on a pole, I'm tryna squeeze
With ease then breathe
(With ease, then breathe)
I ain't Hov', I just know what I knowI'm talkin' owe Sparks five, ride for a dollar bill
Famous up in Hollywood, high in them Holly-hills
I, can't deny how the mamis feel
Higher than the cable bill, slide with your baby girlP. Crakk and I ain't for play

I got a mack that'll change your day
Fall back, get your act intact
P I M P U P H O E S is all the restAnd yes, this is Philly, you welcome to come check us
Crakk, wherever I holla at be gettin' neck in
Pass her the thing, tell her make it go ring
The prince of S.P., is soon to be the king andWe rip crowds, whole lot of fire and a little bit of bass
Is all it takes to make the place
Get wild, whole lot of style and a little bit of cake
Is all it takes to make her skateFlipside, crack house and a little bit of bass
(Flipside)
Is all it takes to make the block
Get wild, park keys and a little bit of cheese
(Get wild)
Is all it takes to make her leaveNow how many hoes in your motherfuckin' group?
Wanna take a ride in my '89 Delk
She felt the kid, thumbtack, held the roof
Up on her cell phone, "Freeway got me in the squadder
He a rider, from the block to the booth"I'm as, real as they come, the gorillas'll come
Six could chill 'til they come, gotta peel when they done
But let her spend the night, all night
'Cause the heat call me a liarShe just like Honey so I called her Mariah
Wanna see, if she got what it takes to carry across state
And travel across state, with things taped to her waist
Mami wanna ride with paBad bitches get scooped like Haagan Daas
And put on the team shoot, put on the Bean bitch
Lean bitch, shoot at they entourage
Hit up the team camp, pull on your jeans bitchWe rip crowds, whole lot of fire and a little bit of bass
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(Flipside)
Is all it takes to make the block
Get wild, park keys and a little bit of cheese
(Get wild)
Is all it takes to make her leave

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