

# Lil' Flip Vs. Paul Wall

## Lil' Flip

(featuring Paul Wall)

[Lil' Flip]When I met you last night you dumb hoe  
all you wanted to do is get a room and smoke my dro, oh no  
but when I put my hand on your ass  
you said that you was wearin a pad  
I got mad then I kicked ya out the room  
I said you dumb hoe you go pay the bill by noon  
ima go to the club and find me a hoe  
call the office book me a show  
mo money mo money thats what I need  
I got drank and I love to smoke my weed  
yes indeed I speed when I'm in my car  
Cause everybody know Lil' Flip a superstar  
and I don't give a damn who ya are  
or where your from  
ya come to my city  
bring ya gun

[Paul Wall]If I spill gurilla milk on my clothes I can do that  
guess whos back in a blue lac  
yeah you know whos that  
I'm like Shaq  
Cause my car got shoes thats fat  
and the speakers hittin so hard  
they'll bruise ya back  
It's paul wall but alot of people might not know  
been in the game all my life its just my first year pro  
and I'm the leading scorer  
I leave mics poorer  
Cause I leave 'em broke  
everytime I rap its horror  
I'm cold but I'm not just refering to my ice  
I went to Brooklyn and they told yo kid you nice  
man I'm cold but don't make me say that twice  
wreckin on this here mic is my life is you with that  
when I recline I sit back  
Let's get this money out here  
Lil' Flip is you with that  
[Lil' Flip]Yeah I'm with that  
and don't you forget that

so brake me off a piece just like a kit kat

I want my piece of my pie

Cause if I die

I can say at least I try

alot of niggaz don't wanna work

and when they look in the mirror

and wonder why they pockets hurt

Cause they broke

and wanna buy clothes and cars

in the hood they just a neighborhood star

actin like they got money when they dont

actin like they pay they bills when they wont

actin like they know how to make this cash

man I know how to make it fast

make sure I do what I do

break bread with my crew

go to sleep by two

wake up and I do the sane thang

I'm still the same nigga

weather I wear the same chain

or I push a range rover

as long as when I come out

my shit change over

to a million and one

I'm lil flip

nigga I'm like Nas

I'm a godson

[Paul Wall]Whos next

better yet who got plex

you need a strack of wet

and a pack of ciggarettes

to test what I profess

Cause right now I'm the best

Cause chamillionaire ain't here

and lil flip just left

oh well

go tell

o'gal

meet me at the hotel

the ice up in my mouth

got my mind in a cold spell

I'm cold

but it ain't because of the weather

I shoulda brought a sweater

everytime I rap I get better  
I'm stackin my cheddar  
my car got candy gloss  
I got a color changin lincoln  
on randy moss  
I got 84 swangers up under the fender  
choppin game like a blender  
return to sender  
It's paul wall

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