

Top Notch (Feat Mouse & Lil Phat)

Lil Boosie

Top notch whips that's

What I drive

24 inches rims and tires

Hatin' ass niggas can't believe they eyes

They starin' me down, and I don't know why

They starin' me down, and I don't know why

They starin' me down, and I don't know why

They starin' me down, and I don't know why

Hold up wait a second,

Let me think for a secondRed Bandana, Red Lexus

Top notch nigga hoes call me black and sexy

Top notch whip on that good drink from Texas

Got everybody lookin' like a nigga butt naked

Please be good 'cause it could go down

Mr Baton Rouge, I hold the streets crown

I feel it with gas, keep it clean as my ass

If I'm in that yellow thing I got on yellow to match

I would name my cars, but I ain't got time

Just got my fresh fade, check out my line

Ol' lady cross the street like "ain't that conley boy"

"That boy be on TV too, ain't that the same boy" (yea)

Fillin' even better when I look in the mirror

Diamonds on my teeth when I'm smiling at the niggas

From the car lot, to the rim shop we crawl and we creep

Southside young beast that's how I come on these streetsTop notch whips that's

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Hold up wait a second,

Let me think for a secondLook, I got a jag and it's sleepin' on deuces

Funeral home my whips up my whip game stupid

I'm in the back seat, I'm in the back seat

At the light, open the door, showin' my ass

You know how phat be

Impala drop on shontaez

O it's the dumb way
Lil Mama takin' pictures she saw me on
Rip the runway
Shinin' got my neck right
Shinin' got my mouth right
Ankles bracelets in dimes so
Shinin' got my walk right
I use 2's by 2's
Like I'll you stupid
Toilet paper niggas streets up,
When It's time for me to use it
Take a picture of my hair cut
My Steve Harvey look right on
Yea I know you see the ice
I'm on they cut the light on me
Gucci bag 50 grand in it
Look don't put yo hands in it
Do it the dummy way
You Catch me doin' my dance with it
Lil' Phat young boss if you don't know me
Ain't no waitin, Ain't no thinkin'
Nigga You gone have to show meTop notch whips that's
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They starin' me down, and I don't know why
They starin' me down, and I don't know why
Hold up wait a second,
Let me think for a second(Why why hmm)
BO what these niggas mad at me for
Frowned up lookin' cry baby like TO
Don't blame me nigga, blame my C-E-O
He want to take a trip, To the money Let's G-O
I got black women, white women,
Asain and creol
Pretty face, pretty feet, no corned foot Fritos
See Mouse like cheese so my nick name Cheetos
Fuck a favor, or a hand out, Ain't shit free hoe
I hop up out the Chevy?, wildin' full of c-notes
Yo baby momma and my friend wanna have a trio
When I work that lumber an huh yea she no
I beat that pussy up (beat it up) like deebo
Hold up, damn nigga why you hatin' on me dough

I see it in yo face and I could read ya like cleo
Every Everybody know, we don't keep it on D-Low
Trill ENT yea a nigga know how we rollTop notch whips that's
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Songwriters

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