

Block Money

Lil' Flip

This for the block, there's no place like show business
Hell, now, nigga, I'm serious, I'm honored, I'm back
Take this muh'fuckin' rap money
And bring it back to the block, nigga fo' real
So if you gettin' your money, you gettin' it
I'm just worried about me now
Got all the fuck boys from around me
Hey, fuck you, niggas, hey, now let's get it
After I do my concert I bring that money to the block
And nigga, I don't want half 'cause I want the whole block
Now whip it, now whip it, now whip it, now whip it
Now get it, whip it, ship it and flip it
Aye, I told you, muh'fuckers, I'ma bounce back
With three million in cash, potna, count that
If I write you a check, nigga, you can cash that
And when I'm in Europe, I use my flat stack
The black car get used four times a day
My rims skinny but my pocket's overweight
Go get yo tubes tied, 'cause you a bitch, boy
Eight hundred grand and now you think you rich, boy
You better step it up, my paper been
straight
And by the way my new chick go to Penn State
I paid for her car, I paid for her books
Okay, I'm lyin' but don't that shit go with the hook?
I got money to blow, I oughta be ashamed
I'm playin' with some change, I want Travolta plane
He got a couple of 'em, we always fuck with rubbers
This ain't O.G., kush, I like to call it Bubble
After I do my concert I bring that money to the
block
And nigga, I don't want half 'cause I want the whole block
Now whip it, now whip it, now whip it, now whip it
Now get it, whip it, ship it and flip it
Aye, fuck boy, I'm the James Toney of rap
'Cause niggas hate me but I still got it like that
A brand new 'Vette, I'm a ladies man
Plus my Bretlin cost me eighty grand
Aye, money ain't a thang, you know where I hang
And besides music you know what I slang
And you know what I claim, it's Clover G's up
And don't you hate it when yo potna smoke all your weed up?
I had to roll my sleeves up 'cause
of my bracelet
And we ain't goin' nowhere so just face it
I lace weed with the syrup 'cause it burn slow
I make G's with my words 'cause it earn dough
Who would've known Lil' Flip'll scan five mil'
And then be forced to take a break for two years?
But the block got love for the God
So you know it ain't shit for me to get a nigga robbed
After I do my concert, I bring that money

to the block

And nigga, I don't want half 'cause I want the whole block

Now whip it, now whip it, now whip it, now whip it

Now get it, whip it, ship it and flip it for the block, niggas

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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