

# On Point (feat. Big James)

## Lil' Flip & OG Ron C

(Chorus 1) - Lil' Flip (Lil' James)  
You on point James (I'm on point Flip)  
You act bad James (I act bad Flip)  
You got skills (Nigga you know I got skills)  
Then lets put our brains together and make some mills(Lil' James)  
I got skills like a coal mine lined up with a drill  
Keep the crowd on their feet like Vince Carter wind mills  
I'm from the heart of the streets it ain't no harder than me  
You better throw in a towel you can't flow harder than me  
If ain't sparkin up sweets I'm bowgarding the beat  
Then I'm in studios spittin flows dodging the heat  
Game is harder to creep mind harder to piece  
It's so throwed you gon need tinted goggles to see  
It's iced out  
You think you can hang like Wayne its lights out  
You think you can hang with Big James you might drop  
You think you can grip with Lil' Flip you might ship  
So don't slip we knocking tight like vice grip  
(Chorus 2) - Lil' James (Lil' Flip)  
You on point Flip (I'm on point James)  
You act bad Flip (I act bad James)  
You got skills (Nigga you know I got skills)  
Well lets put our brains together and make some mills(Lil' Flip)  
You know I got skills like Kevin Garnett  
In my garage I got eleven(11) carvettes  
I'm Lil' Flip and I'm the freestyle king  
And I like to act bad did you peep my ring  
And the heat I bring burn like acid  
So step back cause I burn through plastic  
I'm the hardest down south and niggas hate that  
You claim you makin cash but you ain't drop a tape yet  
I'm a CEO you know what that mean  
Don't nobody touch my green  
Some niggas can't rap some niggas can't flow  
But guess what Lil' Flip can do both  
(Chorus 2)(Lil' Flip)  
Well I'm a mic wrecker  
A lamburgini price checker  
Rolex baggetts 30 pointer ice bezel(Lil' James)  
I'm a freestyle ace  
Shining all in your face  
Same gator on my shoes wraped around my waisted(Lil' Flip)

I'm a track ripper  
A black dob hat tipper  
I step out at the grammys wearing black slippers(Lil' James)  
I'm a bin bibber  
Orange juice and gin sipper  
On this track I went first the hook and then Flipper(Lil' Flip)  
I'm a song writer  
And I carry my own title  
I copyright all of shit  
so nigga don't bite her(Lil' James)  
I'm a fast flower  
True naked ass shower  
Endo octomo hydro hash blower(Lil' Flip)  
I'm a big shot  
I'm the king of Hip Hop  
And when I freestyle I leave you with your lips lock(Lil' James)  
I'm a mud puppy  
Codeine cup guppy  
I eat fish shrimp french fries with hush puppys(Lil' Flip)  
I'm in a path finder  
I'm autograph signer  
And I'm gon be rich until I'm a flat liner(Lil' James)  
I'm a young thug ready  
ninthteens(19) on my chevy  
Breaking hoes like Eddie  
More blades than Freddie(Lil' Flip)  
Now I'm a superstar  
I know you heard of a star  
We the ones that be driving them convertable cars(Lil' James)  
I'm a Sunny Side nigga out of Check A Hoe Texas  
I stay money wide nigga like a chief executive(Chorus 1)(Chorus 2)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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