

# On Point (feat. Big James)

## Lil' Flip

(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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