

# Tipsy

## J-Kwon

Teen drinking is very bad  
Yo I got a fake ID though  
Yeeah, yeeah, yeeah, yo  
2 step with me, 2 step with me1, here comes the 2 to the 3 to the 4  
Everybody drunk out on the dancefloor  
Babygirl ass jiggle like she want more  
Like she a groupie and I ain't even on tour  
Maybe 'cause she heard that I rhyme hardcore  
Or maybe 'cause she heard that I bought out the stores  
Bottom of the 9th in the nigga gotta score  
If not I gotta move onto the next whore  
Here comes the 3 to the 2 to the 1  
Homeboy trippin' he don't know I got a gun  
When it come to pop man we do shit for fun  
You ain't got one nigga you betta run  
Now I'm in the back gettin' head from my hunz  
While she goin' down I'm breakin' down what I done  
She smokin' my blunt sayin' she ain't havin' fun  
Bitch give it back now you don't get none  
Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)  
Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)  
Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)2, here comes the 3 to the 4 to the 5  
Now I'm lookin' at shorty right in the eyes  
Couple seconds passed now I'm lookin' at her thighs  
While she tellin' me how much she hate her guy  
Said she got a kid but she got her tubes tied  
Maybe 21 girl dats alright  
I wonder if a shake comin' wit dem fries  
If so baby can I get 'em super sized  
Here comes the 4 to the 3 to the 2  
She start feelin' on my johnson right out the blue  
Girl you super thick so I'm thinkin' that's cool  
What instead of one lifestyle I need 2  
Her eyes got big when she glanced at my jewels  
Expression on her face like she ain't got a clue  
And she told me she don't run with a crew  
You know how I do but I guess one gotta do  
Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)  
Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
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(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)

Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
(Everybody in the bitch gettin' tipsy)3, here comes the 4 to the 5 to the 6  
Self explanatory I ain't gotta say I'm rich  
This single man ain't tryna get hitched  
Nigga waste it on me man son of a bitchBrushed it all off now I'm back to gettin' lit  
Gris orange juice man this some good ish  
Homeboy trippin' cause I'm starin' at his chick  
Now he on the sideline starin' at my cliqueHere comes the 5 to the 4 to the 3  
Hands in the air if you're as drunk as me  
Club on the set kwon cut out them trees  
Dude I don't care I'm a P I M P  
Everybody in this bitch gettin' tips  
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