

# I Luv Dem Strippers

2 Chainz

Let's play big bank take little bank  
You are looking at a shark in a fish tank  
When I'm in the kitchen, I make plenty cash  
Tell shawty come here, she got plenty ass

Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine  
So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas

First I back back, Louie backpack  
Where's Paris Hilton? Where's Kat Stacks?  
I'm Rambo with this ammunition, my camo come from Tru Religion  
Them broke hoes can't pay attention, your cutie missing, New Edition  
Mr. Telephone man, there's something wrong with my line  
When I call my baby's number, I get a click every time  
Every line is dope, you can snort it  
Working in the pot, I can make you do aerobics  
I'm haterphobic, they mad cause I'm winning  
They busy high and catching, mad cause I'm pinching  
All my bitches different, all my diamonds glistening  
My weed so loud, everybody listen  
They say it's for the birds, so I bought a kilo  
My Boost Mobile chirping, it must be my amigo

Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine  
So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas

2 Chainz, you fucking crazy, motherfuckers know I'm fucking crazy  
Fuck wrong with these bitches lately?  
Bitches better get on they knees and praise me  
Bitch, I rep that rich gang. Where's Stunna? Where's Wayne?  
That's red on my wristband, SB, Mack Maine  
Tell Tyga, lookin' for this bitch called Blac Chyna  
Take a nigga bitch in a hot flash, menopause hot flash  
Yes that's why I'm crowned queen, and I ain't lookin' for the prom king  
These hoes' careers ain't promising, killing these bitches - crime scene  
Oh, that's how a bitch do it  
Fifty black trucks gone follow when I pull up  
This shit hit you in the chin like a pull up  
My door so cocky, my door so stuck up  
Oh, hop up out the space car  
Bitches stay pressed, I call them a space bar  
Man I wish a bitch would, hundred-thousand dollar engine,  
I wish a bitch could

Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
Yeah, I luv dem strippers  
In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine

So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas

Wait I don't even think these niggas understood what the fuck I just said  
I said, hundred-thousand dollar engine  
I wish a bitch could, like the little engine that could  
2 Chainz!