2 Chainz

Hey Jack, start that beat from the ti'nop Yeah, Based on a T.R.U. Story, uh

Started from the trap now I rap
No matter where I'm at I got crack
Started from the trap, now I rap
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I got cr'nack, yeah, I got cr'nack Got that cr'nack, yeah, I got cr'nack Started from the trap, now I rap No matter where I'm at, I got crack

Standing on them blocks, selling hi'nard
I be going dumb, I be going retard
Get no regard for no br'noad
Pi'na my car, bitch, I'm from Collipi'nark
Southside, outside, and I'm ridin' round, I get it
And I look around, they took my style
Like mothafucka you trippin'
Let me slow it down 'fore I get a ticket
Nigga want a verse from me, it's gon' cost a chicken
Rev your mirror, shake it like a stripper hoe
Car so big it got a stripper pole
I'm ballin', ballin' like a give and g'no
All I talk is crack, I can get the rico

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Shawty got some real good p'nuss

If that shit stink, then she need to di'nush

No I'm not a killer but no p'nush

Get fucked, get slugged, bet you won't even get up

This us, 2 guns in my Adidas

I'm from the A, you a C+

You niggas can't even see us

Ear muffs from Neimans, Marcus

I'm like c'mon let's start this

Keep it real my department

Versace my garment, yeah

I don't give a fi'nuck

I don't give a fi'nuck

Make her suck my di'nick, till that bitch hickup

And when she call my phi'none, I won't even pick up

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Thousand eight grams in my b'nag
I be making jewels, work be moving f'nast
And you need to mind your fucking bi'naz
Get cash, get fat this will pay for tonight
New car, you are not me forget it!
I got more hoes than four hoes
I had a foursome for Christmas!
Let me turn it down my baby mama listening
Extra garlic butter I got Benihana issues
Trigga finger itchin' like it's poison ivy
Going so hard Viagra trying to sign me
I might get an endorsement from baking soda
Catch me cooking crack trying to make a Rollie!

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Crack crack crack...

All I talk is crack, I can get the rico!