

## At Ya Own Risk

T.I.

Shawty don't be playin' with me  
I don't care if you got a boyfriend or not, girl  
You're such a? If you can't get with me  
Before it'd be over, you'll be spending the night, girl  
I can see you look like you're ready to rock  
And girl, obviously, this picture you wanna give it to me  
Ridin' off in Hollywood  
Kickin' it with hotter  
Our n\*\*\*\*s a lotta wood  
Give it to em hardcore  
All they do is holla good  
Stroke it  
And I lean in it, father, do it!  
She so s\*\*\*, her complection say she from Bollywood  
In my section, I wonder will a five dolla do it?  
If not, a 50 or 100, still, I gotta do it  
You surely would, if you were me then I'm fo' sure you could  
Get her in a? And a Honda  
Have em both in it to my younger  
You with, baby, he don't want no prolem  
If yo man ain't a killa, what the f\*\*k I care about him?  
No comparison, there ain't nun' rare about her  
Witness sayn he was just standin' there and then he shot him  
Tricker got no heart when that thang squeeze  
But I'll catch a body to make ya my main squeeze  
Shawty don't be playin' with me  
I don't care if you got a boyfriend or not, girl  
You're such a? If you can't get with me  
Before it'd be over, you'll be spending the night, girl  
I can see you look like you're ready to rock  
And girl, obviously, this picture you wanna give it to me  
Aye, raff triple black  
Bentley mad white  
She said she don't like girls, she did that night  
They were takin' turns, I was takin' flights  
Them competition in em, hit that  
Goin' down, aye, of ya in the back  
Man, I don't want her, ain't no mediocre  
They spearin' me with critic, that the s\*\*t I told 'er  
The longer they got pretty toes and they ain't got an odor  
I showed her, how to stack paper, no folder  
Colder than an Eskimo shoulder  
Strong, baby, I don't play 2 4 4 for the Vultures  
Oh, yes, and she lookin' gorgeous  
And you are just a lotta talk  
The three down on her, then the four of us, we get it off  
And they ain't get played, like they playin' college ball  
Go out receive a fu\*\*\*n' ball, bullshit me? Not at all!  
Shawty don't be playin' with me  
I don't care if you got a boyfriend or not, girl  
You're such a? If you can't get with me  
Before it'd be over, you'll be spending the night, girl  
I can see you look like you're ready to rock  
And girl, obviously, this picture you wanna give it to me  
Quit all the playin' with me  
You know we got em, you just gon' be mad at me  
So if you love em then it's best you don't come home with me

Cuz when I get you to my crib you gon' belong to me  
Ah, I understand if you don't wanna go  
Just know what's gon' happen once we get through the door  
Promise you sumthin' you ain't neva seen befo'  
Say you with me, if you down, I ain't tellin' nobody  
Don't tell me what you're gon' do  
When you're ready, you gon' fall through  
You can bring a friend too  
Say you with me, if you down, I ain't tellin' nobody