

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
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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!
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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