T.I.

Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch

I came up bumping Eazy-E, Cube, and Dre (Scarface, OutKast what's happening niggaz) Eightball MJG UGK They raised me like santa raised cee I always made the money, money never made me Break me what this bitch you crazy You seen with the freaks don't think she never paid me Pimpin get a bitch, break a bitch, hit a bitch, shake a bitch Spit game till I make this shit turn these tricks and get me rich Lick his ass suck my dick bring me back my niggaz quick Who you think you fucking with I'm serious about this pimpin shit All the niggaz I kick it with looking for a richer bitch Get this bitch to take this trick for pounds of weed bricks and shit Broke bitch you get your shit Before I get another bitch who could fix your shit My pimp to strong I ain't with your shit You going to make me split your shit Two things I ain't seen is this you a fony bitch I can't get Eyes on the ride yeah right shut the fuck.....

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Whole mack load it up hard as fine blow it up M-J-G I know you hoes aint been exposed enough I cross a tree over bag a bitch in a toaster oven Slam dunk some pimpin in her sister if she close enough

Looky here

open up the door and let it crook in here Grab the mic a watch these niggaz tuck there tail and look in fear As I bust around with no shells inside myself Lyrics like a conseled weapon sending you bitches straight to hell

Burning up just like in waco texas Heating up your neckless Scorching up your afro the devil coming at your Ass and he hollow pointin for niggaz who really want it M-J- fucking G put pussy and titties on it

Them bitches love when they see pimping come up in it 24 inches under somethin full of smoke and tinted Hustle hard to keep it cause I love to spend it Pimping love is when your style is when you love to hit it

I came a long way from a posta posta Till I kosta nostra kept the toaster closer than I'm supposed to well I poast ya procha

Ride like a roller coaster

Pistol whip ya, hold ya throat, then choke you like a goat it croaks ya, roa cha, toka, light it, smoke ya (damn)

Pull my coat off I blessed man just streesed man

In elementary missed the classes couldn't learn it earned my passes

Pack pistols just to blast it (blast it)

I blast it it just to prove it (prove it)

I put it to second guessers

Mother fuckers get a moving (moving)

I was born into hustling I grew up tustlin

Became a muscle and got into meeting my frail but hell I put my trust in My left and right hand grinding threw the night (man)

I kept my family tight and see some paper like a white man

Balling in the night (man) we haulin in the white (man) sippin on purple sprite and you can call it what you like

I call what the fuck I feel play the cards I fucking feel

But we ain't sleeping till they free the Pimp and that's the fucking drill