

# My Swag

T.I.

You gotta get your swagger together nigga (ay)  
Get your suit fitted (ay)  
Starts on the inside, ya dig?  
I don't need mine, I got cribs where we goin (okay)  
If you don't love yourself you can't love nobody  
Keep up nigga (okay) I love myself  
You gon' need to travel ladies, you go and got that mack diesel right

I'm the man from Atlanta, to way out in Cali  
Catch me in New York, I'm on the way to Miami  
I be in Hawaii, then catch me in Paris  
I be at home barely, I'll sleep when I'm buried  
What I need some sleep for? This dope got me geeked up  
I went to Japan and made a mil' in a week bruh  
These niggaz can't keep up cause they see me in London  
Or out in Ibiza, that time I ain't sleep for  
Bout three days maybe, you see me in Haiti  
With Wyclef Jean and a selection of ladies  
But my folk got that work in like they back in the 80's  
See the money's what move me, conversation don't phase me

(Tell 'em why cause I) Been around the worrrrrld  
Traveled the seven seas (and I be)  
Poppin bottles with celebrities (so you can find me)  
Flyin high, smokin better trees (ay, oh-ay-ay)  
Girls around the worrrrrld (yo, yo)  
They keep callin me (they call me)  
Paparazzi they be follow me (they all be)  
Hopin that they get a shot of me  
It's my swaaaaag (they wonder what's so special 'bout him)  
(Why they ain't sellin records like him, tell 'em)  
It's my swaaaaag (how he always look so cool)  
(That why e'rybody do what he do, tell 'em)  
Gotta be my swaaaaag (they wonder why he wear his hat like that)  
(When girls see him why they act like that, ay, I don't know)  
It's my swaaaaag (for some reason all the real niggaz love him)  
(Even though they girlfriend wanna fuck him, I guess)  
Gotta be my swaaaaag

Gettin money in Frisco, wearin my raincoat  
See I'm gettin wet, and this bitch in the same boat  
I came in the game slow, they act like they ain't know  
that I wasn't gon' leave until I got what I came fo'  
I still can't complain though, as long as I ain't broke  
I came a long way but shawty ain't nuttin changed though  
I still let the tool go, don't get it confused bro  
Run up on me wrong, now what you think I'ma do bro?  
Send you to your maker, then go to Jamaica  
Or either to Cabo, I chill at my condo  
My swagger is perfect, hatin on me ain't worth it  
Guarantee you boy, the Earth my turf, if it hurts

(Tell 'em why cause I) Been around the worrrrrld  
Traveled the seven seas (and I be)  
Poppin bottles with celebrities (so you can find me)  
Flyin high, smokin better trees (ay, oh-ay-ay)  
Girls around the worrrrrld (yo, yo)

They keep callin me (they call me)  
Paparazzi they be follow me (they all be)  
Hopin that they get a shot of me  
It's my swaaaaaag (they wonder what's so special 'bout him)  
(Why they ain't sellin records like him, tell 'em)  
It's my swaaaaaag (how he always look so cool)  
(That why e'rybody do what he do, tell 'em)  
Gotta be my swaaaaaag (they wonder why he wear his hat like that)  
(When girls see him why they act like that, ay, I don't know)  
It's my swaaaaaag (for some reason all the real niggaz love him)  
(Even though they girlfriend wanna fuck him, I guess)  
Gotta be my swaaaaaag

Regardless what haters say I'm as real as they come  
I'm chasin that paper baby however it come  
I'm singin a song and movin yay by the ton  
I bet you never seen a nigga gettin money so young  
How I get from the pen', all the way to Berlin  
I've been to Switzerland skiing and pimp I'm goin again  
It ain't nuttin to catch me in the south of France  
In a coffee shop smokin dro in Amsterdam  
And ain't nuttin to fly, all the way to Dubai  
St. Barts, St. Lucia, any day we can try  
G-5 to Moscow and they say I'ma lie  
I'ma ball like a dog 'til the day that I die

(Tell 'em why cause I) Been around the worrrrrrld  
Traveled the seven seas (and I be)  
Poppin bottles with celebrities (so you can find me)  
Flyin high, smokin better trees (ay, oh-ay-ay)  
Girls around the worrrrrrld (yo, yo)  
They keep callin me (they call me)  
Paparazzi they be follow me (they all be)  
Hopin that they get a shot of me  
It's my swaaaaaag (they wonder what's so special 'bout him)  
(Why they ain't sellin records like him, tell 'em)  
It's my swaaaaaag (how he always look so cool)  
(That why e'rybody do what he do, tell 'em)  
Gotta be my swaaaaaag (they wonder why he wear his hat like that)  
(When girls see him why they act like that, ay, I don't know)  
It's my swaaaaaag (for some reason all the real niggaz love him)  
(Even though they girlfriend wanna fuck him, I guess)  
Gotta be my swaaaaaag

This is impeccable pimpin  
You couldn't duplicate this shit if I told you how to man  
Hahhhh, y'all niggaz keep up  
By the time you get to Puerto Rico my nigga I'll be in Cuba  
By the time you get to Cuba I'll be in Haiti  
By the time you get to Haiti I'll be way over in Africa man  
Y'knowmsayin? South of France in my land man  
The Earth's my turf my nigga