

## Outro

T.I.

Money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll  
money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll  
in a drop top chevy with the roof wide open  
my partners looking at me to see if my eyes open  
cause I've been drank, and I've been smoke  
flying down 285 but I'm focused  
its a four fifty four, where it says I raise comotion  
white leather seats, as fresh as air forces  
doing bout a hundred but the track still bumping  
number 8 on nwa straight out of compton  
pull up at your apartment sitting on 24s  
and the dope boys, saying the kids running in  
the clicks start dealing and the broads start choosing  
and the cars been parked but the rims keep moving  
sign pictures by the hundred, to the youngins in the hood  
cause I ain't hollywood, I come from the hood  
I'm use to it, if your rear view shaking and your seats vibrating  
24 inch jays got the chevrolet shaking  
money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24s, thats how all my niggas roll  
money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll  
I'll make a mill and I'm satisfied, I'll get the rest  
at the age of seventeen, entertaing the rides, I want the best  
I refuse to get a 9 to 5, I'm a flip my keys  
been paying my dues since 89, trying to get my cheese  
diamonds gleam when I'm on the scene, they know its me  
aint no dream or no fantasy its T I P  
brought busting, like a baby do a blanket  
5 karats on my motherfucking pinkie, half of hennessy and belevedere  
what we drinking, pimps send for broads  
what the hell you niggas thinkin, yall niggas spend a weekend in the  
islands in the fall, 24 inch rim shining when I'm riding cause I'm ballin  
I'm calling out shots like a pool shark  
my tools spark, when I fool yall, yall fools hard in the wrong place  
and the wrong time, I got a strong mind  
to grab my dro nine, and shoot at your ass for a longtime  
but I'm a get that ass, all dog, fuck around with the click  
get shot like a dick with a stick, cause yall lost  
cause I'm a ball at all costs, spit game at a dame, look around at  
this thang til she falls off  
money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll  
money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll  
I'm not boucing little shorty, I'm relaxing right now  
I probably still be trappin if I wasnt rapping right now  
bragging about pistols at the house, guess whos strapped right now  
keep a talking I'm a lay you on your back right now  
wanta act right now, get smacked right now, I'm a bankhead motherfucka  
I dont know to backdown, clown down talking  
to your friends, talking about what you making  
I'm 21 in 10 deep, that shit to me ain't nothing, getting played by  
the niggas getting head, for the change, my lead wanta spray  
and your dead with decay, they ain't ready for the raid

pay heavy for the yay, tell my class to kiss my ass, I make a 11 everyday  
(54th Platoon sample)  
money, rolls, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll  
money, rolls, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know  
blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll