

# Show It To Me

T.I.

Aye bend that ass over, and let it move back  
Come kick it wit me, I'll get your groove back  
And give it to me  
Show it to me  
Give it to me  
Show it to me  
Give it to me  
Show it to me

Aye bend that ass over, and let it move back  
Come kick it wit me, I can help you get your groove back  
Aye give it to me  
Show it to me  
Now give it to me  
Show it to me  
Now give it to me  
Hey whatcha doin'?

Give it to me  
Show it to me  
And let it wiggle 'cause I like it when you do that  
Come kick it wit me, I can help you get your groove back  
Now give it to me  
Show it to me  
Now give it to me  
Show it to me  
Just give it to me  
Hey whatcha doin'?

Just give it to me  
Show it to me

I got a whack dough flow  
Stacks on swole  
Five different hoes in Cadillac four door  
Niggas think they gonna attack, I got a mac on hold  
I'll bust ya in your stomach leave you back on the floor  
You see T.I. and Nelly on it, know the track gone blow  
Man you niggas barely pro, I don't even practice no more  
Aye shawty I was gettin' dough when you was rappin so-so  
When you barely had flow I had crack for the low  
You can stunt for the audience and act for the hoes  
Let me ask you what you gon' do when we ain't actin' no more  
Aye when I finish wit you you ain't even gon' be rappin' no more  
Aye "How he doin'?, Where he at?" somethin' they ain't askin' no more  
Aye picture me not bein' the main attraction no more  
That's all the talkin' I care to do to you back to the hoes  
Baby drop it back it up til you can't back it no more  
You show me you bout that action, I'll throw a stack on the floor

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Show it to me  
Now give it to me  
Show it to me  
Now give it to me

Hey whatcha doin'?

Aye come on in lil mama sit down pay attention  
You don't want to get to school, then take your ass to detention  
Stick my key in your ignition, I'm crankin' up your engine  
I'm pullin' your extensions Now we switchin' up positions  
Got an ill technique, in makin' ya knees weak  
A non-stop treat until your g-spot leak  
To your G4 seat, we'll be back next week  
so tell that lame ass nigga you got places to be  
So give me your participation, don't need no hesitation  
Don't want to be mistaken, ma I'm plannin' on relations  
Yea, you rollin' wit the King and the One  
Country niggas in the chevy passin' Grey Poupon  
Man, we been gettin' dough since we was way too young  
The record sales was the mob that'll make me a Don  
You see this is why I'm hot, and this is why he not  
so mama climb on top, and show me what you got, aye

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Hey whatcha doin'?

The independent ladies that can buy their own Mercedes I say  
That's the one, that's the one  
Country girls that represent, payin' they own rent holla  
That's the one, that's the one  
For the women constantly poppin' tags with the newest Louis bags yea  
That's the one, that's the one  
To all the girls who in shape, slim waist, pretty face hey  
That's the one, that's the one  
Okay  
Now bend that ass over