

Thug Story

Taylor Swift

I'm like eight foot four
blonde hair to the floor
You shawtys never thought I'd dream about
Rappin' hardcore

No I ain't got a gun
No I never really been in a club
Still live with my parents but
I'm still a thug!

I'm so gangsta you can find me bakin'
cookies at night You out clubbin', but
I just made caramel delights T-Swift
and T-Pain rappin' on the same track
It's a thug story tell me can you handle that?

I had a dream last night,
I had high top Nikes I had diamonds
in my mouth and diamonds on my mic
By the time I woke I was singing "I'm on a boat"

Cause I'm a singer turned rapper!
Shawty I'ma make ya Straight to the top yo
Shawty I'ma take ya You can call me T-Sweezy now,
I'm a rap star

Hey its a thug story, now tell 'em who you are
Singer turned gangsta You don't wanna fight me!
Straight to the top In my extra small white tee

T-Swift and T-Pain all up on the same track
It's a thug story, now can you get with that?

What, what I knit sweaters yo!
What, what Don't test me (beep)

Hey, hold on, hold on, I didn't even say anything
What? I said yo Yo You guys bleeped me and
I didn't even say anything, I didn't even swear
She didn't even swear Hello!?