

I Got It

Tity Boi

You niggers ain't got no Uh, uh, I got 'em
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it
Got liquor everywhere You niggers ain't got no Get, 'em, get 'em, got 'em!

Ok, now
The only way you come up is to stay down, a town
The world is my playground, your world wanna play round
Knock that your girl wanna lay round!
Hell, we kill it, mix it with a too
Get call that shit facebook!
I do it for the paper like a prostitute
And I pursuit, sometimes I feel I'm vodka proof.
Yeah, I got 'em chickens, nigger I got the flu, I need I know you probably heard, bitch this all the times
I got way, I'm trying to lose a hundred pounds!

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They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
You niggers ain't got no Uh, I got it
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it
See your girl over there
Wishing she was over there
Got liquor everywhere,
Blowing smoke up in the air
Yeah, I got it!

If you don't know, this was swag deal
So much swag, swag could be my I do it for the real, so they rock with me
I'm in the drop, I should have brought the time with me!
I gotta go to court, I keep So the promoter, cause he's instigating
Started from the bottom, mother, that's the nation
Now I'm heading to the top,
Call it elevation!
The only nigger in first class
Still I got last night on my moustache
louis belt and louis on my foot
Trigger here with the hood!

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Yeah, I got it!

Yeah nigger I got it
Same racks on me, I don't need no wallet

I'm a do it all, don't need no pockets
Got my lose change, putting whores through college.
She just get me brain, but I like to call it knowledge
Niggers their dough, but I like to call 'em garbage!
He was talking said his pistol he gonna pop it
Why you're mad at me cause you're bitch all up on my dick.

Hey, want some show?
and I'm about to throw some dough!
Your tities have done some grow ups
Hey tity boi you're about to blow up
Nigger you're about to blow up!

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