

Dem Franchize Boyz "White T (Remix)"

Visit "[White T \(Remix\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - parlae]

In my white tee

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

Yup (In my white tee)

[Chorus 2x - parlae]

I slang in my white tee

I bang in my white tee

All in the club spittin game in my white tee

I bling in my white tee

Serve fiends in my white tee

Forget a throwback, I look clean in my white tee

[Verse 1 - parlae]

Step on the scene wit some green, and some hard
white work

Real clean fresh jeans and a all white shirt

We all get money, and we all smoke purp

Hit the dirt, one squirt will leave all y'all merked

Cause I'm fesh in my white tee

They glance at my white tee

And I got that hat to match my pants and my white tee

Whoever that you might see I know they got a white tee

Homeboy, Brother, Sister, Mother, or ya wifey

Hanes or Fruit of Loom be the name on my white tee

I gotta change man, there's a stain on my white tee

Lames in a white tee I bring the pain in my white tee

Hispanic, cracker, nigga, even yangs wearing white
tees

Hit the club deep and we all got a white tee

A throwback, know that hell naw it don't excite me

You dont need no throwback, how you be set on ya

white tee

You can get a circle or a v-neck on ya white tee

[Chorus]

I hit them eeeeeeeeerrr!!!

[Slim]

REMIX

[J.D.]

That's right...

[Slim]

J.D. whats good? (lets go)

[J.D.]

Who in da buildin

[Slim]

So so def is in da buildin

[J.D]

Nigga Im richer than a son bitch and still in a white tee

All flavors, baby Im cool on them Nikes

These niggaz wanna fight me cause all they hoes like me

Pockets filled with hundred dollar bills in my white tee

Man how my ice be dirty that ain't like me

You listening to the 2004 "Teddy Riley"

Pumping in my white tee, I do this all night B

Straight from 'College Park' and got Ms. Jackson as my wifey

Riding in my white tee, it's hard to be like me

Club hot as Fuck, shirt off in my wife beat

Young, fly and flashy You know how my cash be

White tee, white whip everything nasty

Looking like Im up in Heaven with it

One of the best that ever did it

Paper, paper, paper I'm jus trying to get it, get it

In the box, in my white tee Throwin back that the vock 3

Shorts, pair of socks flip-flops In white my white tee

[Slim]

I got Jersey's buttoned up White tees ballin'

I'm in V.I.P, where the rest of the stars at

Tee under my chain over all of that

If I ain't a hot boy Then what do you call that

On my beats be them bigsters I lean 'cause I'm a gangster

You point, say they hot My response will be thank you

Jeans gotta sag too, bop as I pass through

Short sleeves showin off my watch and my tattoos

Dark see do-rag, hat's in the back too

Hoes on my clothes on a path to the bathroom

Dope boy fresh, and I don't wear 'Guess'

Got a dent from my chain, in the middle of my chest

