

# Dem Franchize Boyz "White Tee other Songs:i Think They Like Me"

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[Intro: Franchise]

In my white tee  
Yup (In my white tee)  
Yup (In my white tee)  
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Yup (In my white tee)  
Yup (In my white tee)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

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]

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, there go 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, white, black, even yang 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 don't need no throwback, how you be set on ya  
white tee  
You can get a sucka or a female on ya white tee

[Chorus 2x]

I hit them errrrrrrrr!!!  
REMIX

[J.D.]  
That's right...

[Slim]  
J.D. what's good?

[J.D.]  
Yeeah.. Who in the building?  
Nigga I'm richer than a son bitch and still in a white tee  
All flavors, bath in it  
I'm 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 I'm 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 lock 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 (?) 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

