## Bodyjar "White Tee"

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[Intro: Franchize]
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 errrrrrrr!!!
REMIX

[J.D.]

That's right...

[Slim]
J.D. whats 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

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 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 doo-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 And I airbrush white tees Airbrush Nikes I wear big, but I got a Air Force wifey I'm white teed out All you see is the bling, and on that boy shirt It say Slim is my name

[Outro: Franchize] In my white tee Yup (In my white tee) In my white tee Yup (In my white tee) Yup (In my white tee)

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