

# **T PAIN**

## **"Curious"**

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[Spoken:]

Yeah

Fizzo, Fizzo

This right here is for the whole West Coast

I see you [indistinct name]

[Hook: T-Pain]

I know you're curious (ooo)

You're ready for a new lifestyle

I know you're curious (ooo)

You wanna get in my background

I know you're curious baby (ohh)

Watch me pop my collar

I know you're curious baby

Let's roll, let's go (ooo- woah)

[Verse 1:]

At any time you can catch me in that 55

Sittin low when I roll, getting plenty shine

At home or on the road I got plenty dimes

Plus the boy game so cold call it winter time

We can hit Melrose, you can pick a line

Pop tags, 20 bags, I ain't have to spend a dime

Spend all my time flippin dimes

In that 745 man, I call the whip dinner time

Not that long ago they thought I lost it

Til the boy came back flossin

Parked that Aston Martin

At the Slauson

Then he got out walkin, yeah

You wanna come through more than often

Cuz the chain so froze got you coughin

I was young then, now I'm bossin

Ma, I got a crib that you'll get lost in

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

Mami, I'm so fly, well so they say

Even in Saint Tropez, he so LA

No hyphy, don't go dumb

Minus the Chucks

Still got a swag like chuuch  
And I don't do much  
Brought the Coup out cuz the Phantom's too much  
In that new blue truck  
Man, they haters can't stand I'm too much  
Oh, this right here, I spent five on it  
I got a 6-4, it just got a 5 on it  
I just get it when I want it  
Cuz it's the next big thing just as long as I'm on it  
So I have 5 on it  
Look, so much money in the bank I could buy 5 of 'em  
Or maybe like 9 of 'em  
Nah, man, like 99 of 'em

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

Damn, you wanna know how the boy do that  
Cruise down the Shaw wit the top blew back  
From the front to the back  
In like 3 seconds flat  
In the blink of an eye  
How the top do that?  
I don't know how the top do that  
But this is how it goes when you drop two stacks  
Let one go, then you cop two back  
And the presidential tents make the cops too mad  
Ah, well too bad  
Yellow man, pony tail  
Won't you tell 'em who's that  
It's the F-I  
Boy from the West Side  
Boy so blessed like which side is his best side  
Getting more rides than a test drive  
Girlies wanna know how high is the sex drive  
Like they say, the sky's the limit  
So until we get that high, I'm in it

[Hook]

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