

T-Pain "Karaoke"

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(Intro: T-Pain)

Dear Akon... Forgive me for what I'm bout to say...

Dear Barry Wize, I know you told me not to worry about
it man but, I can't let it ride...

Dear God... Let's make it happen (ha ha ha...)

[T-Pain]: Ha Ha I'm tryna be you nigga...

[DJ Khaled]: Yeah Nigga

[T-Pain]: Watch me do me! Watch me do me! Watch
me do me! Watch me do me,

Yeah! (Nappy Boy... Nappy Boy)

[DJ Khaled]: (DJ Khaled) Ay yo Pain. I want you to go in.

[T-PAIN]: DJ Khaled, Let's Go Man

[DJ Khaled]: (We The Best!) (Listenn!)

[T-Pain]

I got up out da streets

So I ain't gotta steal

But listen to the radio, it's obvious I still kill

But y'all was in the game way before me

So why you wanna do some shit I did in '03

I'm layin low key, for a long time

But don't act like you know me, this is the wrong time

So grab ya microphone, set yo auto tune

And I'ma bust a verse on you ass like I outta do

I ain't no gangsta dude

I Ain't gotta pop and bang ya

But you know I'm powerful when I'm pissin off the
gospel singas

I'm tryin ta feed my kids y'all niggas can die slowly

Cause to me, it sound like a bunch of karaoke

[DJ KHALED]

Ay yo!

F**k the imposter.

F**k these karaoke niggas man,

T-Pain, they wanna live you life man

These are bitch ass niggas man

It's the DJ khaled, nappy boys

I'm goin in! I'm goin in!

Ay yo, T-Pain

[T-PAIN (DJ Khaled)]

You know what Khaled,
I know you right now.
Let me get em again, though.

...

(Talk to Them)

Ay Ay listen

It ain't all bad, some of it please me
But the only niggas that's cool is Kanye and Lil Weezy
I'm a hit maker, not a comedian
So why da f**k were these niggas laughing at me when
I seen their ass
This shit will never work a one hit wonder bitch
But all the shit that you doin', now make me wonder
this
Now why it's cool for you but it's not for me
And why you ain't hop on my song and make it hot for
me.
But you don't give a f**k.
You're just a swagger jacker
Now I'm a certified lamborghini-st and cadillac-er
Cuz I'm tryin to feed my kids.
Y'all niggas can die slowly
Cuz just to me, it sound like a bunch of karaoke

[DJ Khaled (T-Pain)]

You're singing the same old song
You're some karaoke niggas
Karaoke f**k niggas
This is Nappy Boy
This is DJ Khaled
We Global with this hood shit
This is what we do
Why you wanna live our life
You wanna live our life, STOP
Ay yo T-Pain, (What Up Khaled)
Get Em

[T-PAIN]

Let me get a moment of silence
For the late great Roger Troutman
Y'all niggas ain't holdin' him down
So we had to put me at you
Bitch, I'm Teddy Pain, the son of Teddy Riley
The father of the game, you pussy niggas wilin'
How many niggas really wanna test,
Pain the originate, Khaled be the best
Hundred motherf**kers tryin to do what I did
Stealin' food from a infant, style from a kid
24 Years, 24 Cars
Bitch we the best, we got plenty more stars

Every time you pussy motherf**kers try to stop me
There's plenty more hits, plenty more bars

Yayyy. That's not cool baby
So that's not happenin'
Y'all keep on stealing from me
Let me try this rappin' thing
I know you know I hear you
Isn't that embarrassing
Set the game on fire,
Teddy Gasoline

Pussy niggas step up if you really got good game
I gotta lot of shit to say about a nigga,
But it's really not good thangs
It ain't no disrespect man, y'all keep doing your shit
But my daughter told me to tell you to get off her
daddy's dick

Ay yo Pain man
I'ma call this niggas out
I'ma pull them skirts man
They f**k.
Ay yo Let me get 'em
F**k it
It's the DJ Khaled
?
A.K.A we the best
A.K.A Shit On Niggas [DOT] com
A.K.A Nappy Boy BITCH

WE GLOBAL
WE GLOBAL

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