

T-pain "Welcome To Thr33 Ringz"

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"Welcome To Thr33 Ringz"

[Intro]

Hit this shorty man

I gotta do this shit every night man

I'm so sick of this circus shit

So sick, listen to this, everybody clappin an' shit

This nigga sangin and shit, cause he the ringleader

(Why you say all that shit nigga?)

I'm just sayin, this nigga think he the ringleader an' shit

Fuck that motherfucker!

(I know one thing, if muh'fuckin Pain knew we was out here)

(smokin in his Cadillac right outside the tent, this

nigga'd be mad as fuck)

Maaaaaan, man fuck Pain, fuck this clown shit

I can't be a clown (God damn nigga!)

(I'm sayin I gotta do what I gotta do) Fuck that nigga I

can't be a clown

(I got kids nigga) Nigga all we perform for is kids, fuck this shit~!

(This what we do nigga)

{HEY!! HEY!! Nigga get your shit together we doin a brand new show tonight}

{You niggaz stop smokin in my fuckin Cadillac...}

[T-Pain]

Thr33 Ringz, class clown jump, third time around y'all

If I was just to step in the ring, and out of the box

Would everybody be on my... or will I stop

Say hello to my lil' friend, hey, styles change up like Lil'

Kim

Fake, I let my heat swing, T-Pain so active homey

The way the beat bump niggaz try to get Proactiv on me

(DAAAMN!)

But I done (cleared) the rumors

E'rything in the open, now you know how big the room

is

Tell 'em what the truth, they can't handle it

They thank a nigga's slicker than a mayonnaise sandwich

Uhh, but they be like g-g-g-God damn it, pause!

This nigga pockets fatter than Santa Clause
(OHHHHHH~!)

This nigga career big like some granny drawers
Had to get a piano to put his Grammy on
Yeah Ferrari, Bentley, Escalade
Beemer, Bentley Coupe, cut the checks, let's get paid
Fuck a Vette, make it rain, Lamborghini
I don't cover shit up like a transfer-tini
I give a damn if you see me I'ma did what I does
I ain't doin shit wrong like I'm kissin my cousin
I know you wanna hear somethin different
Ain't you tired of his shit!
Ain't you curious about this shit
Even if you picked the shit up from a distance
At least stand still for a second and listen
I'm tellin you now it ain't a thing
I got the bling bling of a rapper but I sing so welcome to
Thr33 Ringz!

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