

**T. Rex****"Pledge Allegiance To The Swag"**

Visit "[Pledge Allegiance To The Swag](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Ay count that money for me partner  
Ay Ross make sure that nigga got that shit right, ya  
hear me?  
Ay, let a motherfucker go ding, that's a 150 thou  
Yeah, that shit should add up to about 5.4  
I be right back, I'm finna go get dressed  
Tell tha nigga to gas up tha jet

[Chorus: T.I.]

I stay on my grind cause that come first  
If he get outta line his feelings finna get hurt  
All that's on my mind is get that dough  
He try me imma take you places you don't wanna go  
56 stacks of more and I'm in your town  
Just to shake some booty home but it finna go down  
Hear that click clack roll, better get back fast  
Have attention when you see me pledge allegiance to  
the swag  
Pledge allegiance to the swag [x8]

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Ay, I do my thang you don't know  
Off the motherfuckin' chain, play the game how it go  
I ain't in the game still imma problem on the low  
Whip them thangs well just know I know who got it for  
the low  
Triple O.G. so sucker free, I swear  
You don't know me homie you can get the fuck from  
round here  
I don't care who you will, who you with or who you know  
Let's be clear, I'm a motherfuckin' G and you a hoe  
Keep that Remy XO pulled up, bankrolled, swole up  
Smell money in the air soon as I roll up, ayyy  
I'm the coolest in the city bitch  
While you lame trippin' on that goofy stupid silly shit  
Who you ever seen it really did, super fly filthy rich, any  
with it killin' shit  
Came in that bitch with my ego and got cash  
I demand you to raise your hand and  
Pledge Allegiance To The Swag

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

World got no money call me David Copperfield  
A bitch'll disappear or the bitch will disappear  
We control the corners, that's usual politics  
Push a button from the mansion, hit you with a hollow  
tip  
We two different niggas, I'm servin', he sniffing his  
And I love that new Bugatti, how that bitch be shifting  
gears  
Movin' how I move, I fuck with a selected few  
Aviators and Audemars, tha bezel flourescent blue  
Down south nigga, had to climb up out the barrel  
Outfox these niggas, now we rock out on apparel

Pledge allegiance to the swag cause this shit is top  
notch

Jumpin' in and outta bitches like I'm playin' hopscotch  
Jumpin' in and outta sixes like I got a car lot  
And I got the type of digits that your bitch'll dial by  
Young niggas bow down to the kings  
In the presence of a Don, pay respect, kiss my ring

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: T.I.]

The Enzo off set, neck, wrist frosty  
Deal ain't hundred mil, you ain't talkin' bout shit  
Nigga wanna beef, he get the whole cal quick  
If you talking bout some paper step into my office  
On some pimp house shit, written out chicks,  
Fuck 'em from behind, they be spitting out dick  
Excuse me now but if I may make an announcement  
I smoke no more but when I did I was blowin' ounces of  
gas  
Ask the feds what I had when they found me  
We down with whatever, don't interrupt my countin'  
Ballin' on a daily basis, call my accountant  
Only time you make it rain when you throwin' change in  
a fountain  
Flow sick, crazy, derranged, need counselin'  
He say I ain't all that, she say I'm outstandin'  
Them lames all cheesy, square's outta season  
When you see my swag, nigga, pledge your allegiance

[Chorus]

[T.I Talking]

Ay my n-gga I'm the type of stars and stripes you know

what I'm saying,  
You come f-ck with me on that bullsh-t you'll be seeing  
Stars and Stripes n-gga, you understand that n-gga,  
say I'm lying, think it's a game if you want to partna  
Ay Ross I see you my n-gga, I bump that Maybach  
music n-gga when I'm playing music in my Maybach, ya  
dig  
Aye listen, all you other sucker ass n-gga homeboys  
I don't see you dogg, you transparent, translucent dog  
My n-gga get out my way n-gga let money get through  
here dog  
You understand  
Say you n-ggas aint even on my muthaf-cking resume  
dog  
Aye my n-gga if I did take you out the game it was my  
pleasure to move you out my God Damn way you know  
what I'm saying  
N-ggas say no more homes  
Nigga you could have died in the hand of another man,  
you know what I'm saying  
N-gga I'm the best thing that ever happen to you, n-gga  
You know, say homeboy  
My worst muthf-cking mistake was the best you ever  
hope for  
Know what I'm saying, I forgot more sh-t than you could  
remember  
N-gga, I got more muthaf-cking money in my chain  
draw than you got in your God damn bank roll n-gga  
N-gga anytime you want to n-gga I match my change to  
your mutha-fcking dollars see who come up first know  
what I'm saying  
Big bank take little bank n-gga wassup...  
[End]

Visit [T. Rex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.