

## T.i. "Chillin' With My Bitch"

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Dig pimp, I'ma holla at y'all in a minute  
I'm finna go change clothes, mayne  
Go get real spiffy, mayne  
Go kick it with my broad, I'ma holla at ya later

I left the kids at the crib and the squad in the trap  
Now I'm in the two seater with my broad in my lap  
The alpines beatin', but I'm far away from rappin'  
Bumpin' Prince, Sade, or some Marvin Gaye perhaps

I put up my blues, put on some tailor-made slacks  
Some wing tip shoes, whachu know about that?  
Button down, cufflinks, hair cut, no hat  
Just felt like gettin' clean and show I know how to act

At Neiman and Marcus, let my girl blow three or four  
stacks  
Gotta forever to cut the food and damn I'm relaxed  
In a real cool mood, no beef, no gats  
But there real close by, niggaz better know that

I ain't hangin' with my niggaz, pullin' no triggaz  
I'll be back to the trap, but for now  
I'm chillin' with my bitch today  
I'm chillin' with my bitch today

I ain't hangin' with my partners, I'm out eatin' lobster  
I'm on some grown man shit, ya dig  
I'm chillin' with my bitch today  
I'm chillin' with my bitch today

This shit look hard, no drama from none of my baby  
mama's  
With my hottie, takin' shots of Saki at Benihana's  
Known to kick it like we riches, like Guy Ritchie and  
Madonna  
Or either Will and Jada, on vacation for the summer

Me and my lil' mama, blowin' big as we wanna  
Gotta big sack of some of that shit from California  
A bottle of Patron and a six pack of Corona  
Dro aroma got the six hot and steamin' like a sauna

So I let the top back and I bend another corner  
Check into the W, so I can put it on her  
Got the suite for a week but we can stay a lil' longer  
I ain't trippin', that's the shit that make relationships  
stronger

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Tonight I'm gon chill with my lady friend  
She the type to keep a nigga open  
I'm chillin' with my bitch today

I left the stress in the streets and I'm a long way from  
home  
Put up the vest and the chrome, even threw away with  
my phone  
My partners don't wanna be on the shit that I'm on  
mayne  
Livin' life and kickin' it like a grown man

Sittin' in the sand, drinkin' pina coladas  
With a double shot of rum, just chillin' right by the  
water  
No judges, no lawyers, in a whole 'nother world  
Just a bottle and this O a dro, blowin' with my girl

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